

The Chelsea Standard

VOLUME 56

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1927.

NO. 27

A SEQUEL

TO

Coughs and Colds

The simplest cough or cold is a threat against life and health. In the neglected cough or the severe complications which often follow the so-called slight cold, lies the danger. Our experience in selling Cough and Cold Remedies has made us familiar with the good qualities of all.

Commence treatment early and avoid serious ailments such as Grippe, Influenza and Pneumonia.

HENRY H. FENN

"Try the Drug Store First"

Delco Light

Can be installed according to your pocket book.

CALL 122-W

G. J. HUBER

Have 'em Repaired Now

EVERY REPAIR JOB THE BEST

FISHER'S SHOE STORE

Solid Comfort
from your old shoes. We repair them—lots of wear.

EDER'S BARBER SHOP

I am back on the job again and will be glad to meet my old friends, as well as new ones.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting

Louis Eder

BETTER BE SAFE THAN SORRY

Buy what you know to be good, rather than some new product that is only an experiment. We offer you such items as—

"EASY" ELECTRIC WASHERS
DELAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS
INTERNATIONAL GAS ENGINES
INTERNATIONAL FEED GRINDERS
BUCKEYE INCUBATORS
BUCKEYE BROODERS
NEW IDEA SPREADERS

You know this merchandise as well as we. Why take chances with "Just-as-goods" when you can have the old reliable at the same cost.

We endeavor to serve you with reliable, advertised merchandise, at the lowest possible price.

A PURCHASE WILL CONVINCE YOU!

Hindelang Hardware Company

PHONE 35

MRS. M. L. BURKHART TAKES OWN LIFE AT HOME SUNDAY

Ill Health Believed to Have Contributed to Despondency, Resulting in Rush Act of Well Known Woman.

Despondency, brought on by continued ill health, is believed to have caused Mrs. Munson Burkhardt, 56, to take her life at the family home on M-17, three miles east of Chelsea, about noon on Sunday. The body of Mrs. Burkhardt was found in the basement by her sister, Miss Clara Feldkamp, suspended by a rope fastened to the ceiling.

In the absence of Mr. Burkhardt and daughter, who were attending church in Chelsea, Mrs. Burkhardt and sister were preparing the noon-day meal. Mrs. Burkhardt had gone to the basement and when she did not return in a reasonable length of time the sister investigated, finding the body with life extinct. Returning to the kitchen the sister secured a knife and immediately cut the rope. The husband arrived within a few minutes and medical aid was summoned, but to no avail.

The rash act of Sunday is believed to be the culmination of a nervous breakdown suffered about a year ago. Mrs. Burkhardt was born in Freeborn, December 1, 1871. On January 19, 1898, she was united in marriage to Munson L. Burkhardt, who survives together with a daughter, Olive, aged 13 years, three sisters, Miss Clara Feldkamp, Mrs. Della Staebler and Mrs. Kate Boettner; five brothers, Emanuel, Theodore, Benjamin, Henry and Samuel Feldkamp.

Funeral services were held at the home Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. A. E. Potts, pastor of the Congregational church, Chelsea, officiating, assisted by Rev. A. E. Kurth, pastor of the Lima Center Evangelical church. Interment was in Oak Grove cemetery.

PETER J. FORNER PASSED AWAY FRIDAY MORNING

Peter J. Forner, aged 54 years, died between 8 and 9 o'clock Friday morning, January 28, 1927, from a sudden attack of heart trouble.

Mr. Forner and his mother resided on the farm in Sylvan which had been his home for nearly fifty years. In the morning he arose about the usual time and started the fire in the family sitting room and told his mother he was going to the barn to feed the live stock. Mrs. Forner not hearing her son return to the house, started to investigate why he had not returned from the barn. As she entered the kitchen she found him lying on the floor dead. Mrs. Forner went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Ives and medical aid was called but the physician came to the conclusion that death had been instant and had occurred some two hours before he arrived.

The deceased was born in Grass Lake township and had resided in Sylvan since he was three years old. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Louise Forner, two brothers, Frank, who resides in California, and John of Chelsea, three sisters, Mrs. Theodore Buchler of Lyndon, Mrs. Samuel Mohrlock and Mrs. Harvey Helinger of Chelsea, and several nephews and nieces.

Mr. Forner for 10 years had lived alone with his mother, to whom he was devoted, sacrificing his own enjoyments in her interest. The farm on which he has lived belonged to him, having been given him by the mother in return for the loving care so willingly given during past years. He will be sadly missed by all neighbors and friends who have held him in high esteem, as well as his family, to whom his life has been dedicated.

The funeral was held from the family home at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Rev. Walter Firth conducted the services. Burial in Mt. Olivet cemetery.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS
A Republican caucus will be held at Sylvan town hall at 7:30 o'clock Monday evening, February 7, for the purpose of selecting delegates to attend the county convention to be held in Ann Arbor, Thursday, February 17. Seven delegates will be chosen from Precinct No. 1 and eight from Precinct No. 2, Sylvan township. COMMITTEE.

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for the many kindnesses shown to us during our recent bereavement; and Rev. Ross for his words of consolation. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Schenk and family.

CARD OF THANKS
We wish in this way to thank our friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness during our recent bereavement; also for the beautiful floral offerings; Mrs. W. C. Smith for the music rendered, and Rev. Walter Firth for his words of sympathy.

Mrs. L. Vae Forner,
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mohrlock,
Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Buchler,
Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Helinger,
Mr. and Mrs. John Forner.

The students of the dancing party at school Tuesday evening, January 31, for the many kindnesses shown to them by Mrs. M. L. Burkhardt.

XIE GAS

BASKET BALL SCHEDULE

CITY TEAM

Plays Dexter Independents tonight. Preliminary game between Methodists and Congregationalists at 7:30.

HIGH SCHOOL TEAMS
Play Dexter here Friday night, February 4. Both boys and girls. First game at 7:30.

ST. MARY'S TEAMS

Friday night Vandercook Lake plays here at 7:30.

Sunday afternoon, 3 o'clock, Deerfield plays here.

Wednesday, February 9, St. Mary's plays at Clinton.

FREDERICK M'ELDOWNEY DIED AT HIGHLAND PARK MONDAY

Former Resident of Chelsea Was Prominent in Business and Church Circles of Home City.

The following account of the death of Frederick Kimes McElowney, Highland Park, is taken from the Tuesday morning edition of the Detroit Free Press. Mr. McElowney, widely known here in business and fraternal circles, passed away Monday at his home following a five-day illness. The Free Press continues:

Stricken last Thursday with a severe cold, Mr. McElowney continued at his office throughout the day and grew seriously ill that evening at his home. His condition became critical Sunday.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday at 2:30 o'clock in the Highland Park First Methodist church, Woodward and Church avenues. Burial will be in Woodmere cemetery.

A son of Rev. John McElowney, former president of Albion college, and Catherine Kimes McElowney, he first came to Detroit in 1911 with the Chelsea Stove company. When that firm was taken over by the Detroit Trust company, he joined the trust company's auditing staff and was associated with them until his death.

In addition to his service as secretary and member of the school board, Mr. McElowney was the newly elected president of the Highland Park Library commission. He also served on the First Methodist church board for a number of years and was chairman of the Highland Park division of the Community fund.

In fraternal life he was a member of Olive Lodge, No. 166, F. & A. M. of Chelsea; the consistory and the Wahnamaker club.

Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Frances Andrew McElowney, and a daughter, Mrs. Russell Emmett.

A resolution of sympathy, reciting McElowney's public life and service to the community, was offered by the Highland Park council at its meeting last night.

CHANGES ARE MADE IN COUNTY OFFICES

Changes in the personnel of two county offices, effective Tuesday, February 7, were announced by County Clerk Clarence L. Gray and Sheriff Ernest M. Wurster.

Miss Doris L. Saraw, who has been connected with the clerk's office for the past four years, has been selected acting deputy to fill the position of Jacob D. Wright, deputy county clerk, resigned. She assumed her new duties Tuesday and her place as clerk will be filled by Mrs. Erma Schwenmin, at present an assistant in the farm bureau office.

Sheriff Wurster announced the appointment of Melvin A. Alber, Saline, as a full time deputy sheriff. The new officer took over his duties Tuesday.

The sheriff has one more appointment to make before his staff of deputies is complete. This, he said, probably will be announced before the end of the week.

GREAT COMEDY COMING

Marie Prevost Will Be Seen Here in "Up in Mabel's Room"

In addition to securing the screen rights to "Up in Mabel's Room," the celebrated stage farce, as the starring vehicle for Marie Prevost, producer Al Christie wisely commissioned F. McGraw Willis to do the scenario.

Willis, one of the best known men-

to celebrate anniversary of the Evangelical League of St. Paul's church will celebrate its 25th anniversary Tuesday evening, February 8th. Potluck supper at 6:30 o'clock. A program and games will follow the supper. All former members of the League are cordially invited to attend. The affair will be held at the public school gym.

MISS EMMA HERMAN

Miss Emma Herman died at 10 o'clock Wednesday night last week. She was born in 1868 at Manchester and lived there all her life.

She is survived by three sisters, Mrs. Austin Yocum, and Mrs. Emil Fieber, both of Manchester, and Mrs. Herbert Witherell of Chelsea, and four brothers, Frank, John and Henry of Manchester and Fred of Seattle, Wash.

The funeral was held at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

ACCOMPANIES FAMED SINGER

While Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Cook, who are now residents of Chelsea, were attending the banquet of the Gregg Shorthand Association of Detroit, of which Mr. Cook is a member, held at the Hotel Statler Saturday evening, Mr. Cook had the honor of accompanying Madam Fedora Kurban, at the piano. Madam Fedora Kurban is known as the "Night-ingale of the Orient" and is making a debut with the Metropolitan Opera company on February 15th. Madam Fedora Kurban is visiting Detroit in the other halves of the Syrian orchestra. She is the guest of Mrs. J. P. Cook.

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OLD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL DESTROYED BY FIRE TUESDAY

Origin of Fire Undetermined by Firemen and Police Officials Although Incendiarism Suspected.

Fire of unknown origin destroyed the west wing of the old University of Michigan hospital at Ann Arbor Tuesday evening, sixty-four persons being rescued from this building and two hundred and fourteen from four other buildings adjacent. The fire started about 6:45 and for several hours continued to cause trouble for firemen, practically all of Ann Arbor's fire fighting equipment being on the job as well as a pumper from Ypsilanti which responded to a call for assistance.

Although no definite knowledge has been gained, suspicion is being expressed in official circles about the university and police departments that incendiarism caused the fire.

Loss in the flames is estimated at more than \$50,000, the building and contents being inventoried at \$54,226.28.

Several machine loads of Chelsea people went to Ann Arbor when word of the fire reached here, many of them arriving in time to see the worst part of the conflagration. Others watched it as late as 11:30 p. m. when considerable fire was still raging in the building although completely under control.

LESTER CANFIELD, ANN ARBOR CLAIMED BY DEATH TUESDAY

Deceased Was Native of Lyndon Township and Well Known in Chelsea and Vicinity.

Lester Canfield, 68, of 510 East Jefferson street, Ann Arbor, for many years a member of the sheriff's department of Washtenaw county, died Tuesday morning at an Ann Arbor hospital, after a lingering illness. He was born April 23, 1858, in Lyndon township, a son of Charles and Elmina Clark Canfield. His father came to this county from New York.

Mr. Canfield spent his early life in Lyndon township, going to Ann Arbor in 1896, to serve as undersheriff under William Judson. Later he served as a deputy sheriff under John Lindenschmitt and also under Sheriff Frank Newton.

He was Republican candidate for sheriff, being defeated by William Stark. Mr. Canfield had held several minor state offices and at the time of his death was an employee of the state labor department.

At one time he was deputy oil inspector, a state office, and had done special investigation work for the government. Mr. Canfield, while in the sheriff's department, also served as court officer in Washtenaw county circuit court.

He was a member of the Ann Arbor club, B. P. O. Elks, No. 325 of Ann Arbor and Modern Woodmen.

He is survived by his widow; two sons, Walker and Howard of Ann Arbor; a brother, Howard E. of Chelsea; a sister, Kate, of California, and several nieces and nephews.

The funeral was held at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Burial in John Moore cemetery, Lyndon.

TO CELEBRATE ANNIVERSARY

The Evangelical League of St. Paul's church will celebrate its 25th anniversary Tuesday evening, February 8th. Potluck supper at 6:30 o'clock. A program and games will follow the supper. All former members of the League are cordially invited to attend. The affair will be held at the public school gym.

MISS EMMA HERMAN

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She is survived by three sisters, Mrs. Austin Yocum, and Mrs. Emil Fieber, both of Manchester, and Mrs. Herbert Witherell of Chelsea, and four brothers, Frank, John and Henry of Manchester and Fred of Seattle, Wash.

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FREEMAN'S

You Get Exactly What You Pay For --Unless You Pay Too Much.

High grade brands of groceries are not sold at cheap prices. Sometimes cheap groceries are sold at high grade prices. Usually you get just what you pay for, and no more. So why buy an unknown brand and pay the top price when you can shop here and get standard brands at prices no higher than you pay elsewhere? Others are being convinced—why not you?

N. B. C. Butter Crackers, per lb. 15c
Premier Salad Dressing, large 38c
Fancy Rice, 3 pounds 25c
Jello, per package 10c
Campbell Tomato Soup, 3 cans 25c
Campbell Baked Beans, 3 cans 25c
Sliced Pineapple, large cans, 3 cans 99c
Sun Brite Cleanser, per can 5c
Bacon, per pound 25c
Pearl Tapioca, 2 pounds 25c

\$1.00 perfume, per oz. 50c

Two \$1.00 bottles toilet water \$1.01

SATURDAY ONLY

FREEMAN'S

"The Busy Store on the Corner"

OUR COFFEE PRICES STILL PREVAIL LOW

Chase and Sanborn, per pound 50c
Maxwell House, per pound 50c
White House, per pound 50c
Carnation, per pound 44c

Sugar is due to advance in price. While our present stock holds out we will sell for \$5.90 per cwt.

SATURDAY IS VEGETABLE DAY

Make your selections from the following:

New bunch carrots	Parsnips
New bunch beets	Celery
Radishes	Leaf lettuce
Spinach	Parsley
Head lettuce	Shallots
Green peppers	Mushrooms
New cabbage	Rutabagas
	Cauliflower

Our prices are very reasonable on these table luxuries.

A. B. Clark & Son

The Little Store Around the Corner

Park Street, Chelsea

Winchester S

Winchester tools of all kinds—best for the long you use.

Furniture
Axes, Wood Choppers, Mails and W
Maytag Washers, Hercules Gas and
Team harness in breeching and

Special Sale

Special Clearance Sale, Saturday, January 28, and look over the goods in this sale.

BEST GOODS

AGENCY MAYTAG WASHERS

CHELSEA HARDWARE

COMPANY

GENERAL HARDWARE

FURNITURE

Phone 32, Chelsea

When you want

Want Only to Be Read
One of the commonest of fallacies is reading without the purpose of close attention, and the world therefore, swarms with writers whose work is not to be studied but to be read—Johns.

Fact Long Known
A will may cause trouble, declares a bank advertisement in an esteemed contemporary. Every married man will agree to that.—Lock Haven Express.

Ban on Animal Shrines
Animal shrines in Japan have been ordered destroyed as a detriment to progress. Thousands of the shrines, relics of former worship of foxes, snakes and other animals, exist, says the Dearborn Independent.

World's Fastest Game
The Spanish game of pelota is said to be the fastest game in the world, much faster than ice hockey. Only players of keen sight, great speed and agility can hope to excel in it.

The Chelsea Standard

Consolidation of
The Chelsea Herald, Est. 1871.
The Chelsea Standard, Est. 1889.
The Chelsea Tribune, Est. 1907.

McCLURE BROTHERS, Publishers

Subscription price: \$1.50 the year; six months, 75 cents; three months, 40 cents.
To foreign countries, \$2.00 the year.
Entered in the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.

Editorial

GROUNDHOG DAY

While giving an evening lecture Henry Ward Beecher was interrupted by a loud-imitation of a chuck-crow from the gallery. Looking from his watch to the window, the noted speaker replied to the embarrassment of his heckler:

"It can not be that I have talked until daybreak and yet it must be. The instinct of the lower animals is infallible."

The Groundhog Day myth is no more a test of the infallibility of animal instinct than was Beecher's pun. If it serves as a test at all it is as a test of human gullibility and superstition. And if the test shows a high percentage of both gullibility and superstition it would not be surprising, for most people will believe anything about the weather, whether prophecy, almanac prediction, "sure sign" or "saying."

Nevertheless, the Groundhog Day tale is an interesting and valuable bit of folk-lore worthy of perpetuation and of annual commemoration. The groundhog's shadow doesn't determine the weather one way or another, but it plays an important part in the traditions of the country. This weather tale is a part of the true American folklore. That some abide by the groundhog's forecast does not in any measure detract from the value of the tradition as folklore.

As the Groundhog Day story goes, there will be a return of wintry weather if the groundhog is frightened back into his hole by his shadow. In those parts of the country where the groundhog makes his burrow wintry weather persists "several weeks after February 2" so the prediction is without value except to make a dark and dismal February day tolerable to those who trust that sunless February 2 augurs an early spring.

SPRINGTIME

Already there are many signs of approaching spring, although official it is not due to arrive until March 21.

Spring is the season of rejuvenation, rejuvenation and radiant life. It is only to man that January represents the birth of a new year and the calendar year is an artificial structure. With plant life and that of the lower animals the coming of spring is at once the birth of a new year and new life.

Humanity recognizes and speaks of a new year as from January 1 but nevertheless observes it from the first breath of spring. After the departure of the drear and stifling winter and with the coming of refreshing and magnetic spring there is new life and new hope created. Spring brings great plans and high resolves which only winter can demolish or deter.

It is not sufficient to say that the hibernating instinct is convenient in the spring. It is natural and not to be gainsaid by man or beast. Spring urges the bird to build its nest, the animal to burrow into its mother earth and man to plan his home, but neither bird, beast nor man knows nor asks why. Spring is the one and only irresistible force.

CONSIDER THE NEWSPAPER

Where do you obtain your knowledge of current events, science, politics and the greater part of your education?

From your newspaper.

When your merchants need business, through what medium do they obtain it?

Your newspaper.

When the community and the churches, schools, civic and welfare organizations of the community need community action and cooperation, to what do they appeal?

Your newspaper.

When the community and the churches, schools, civic and welfare organizations of the community need community action and cooperation, to what do they appeal?

Your newspaper.

These are some of the reasons why the newspaper is YOUR newspaper and why communities are only as

strong and progressive as their newspapers. If there is one quick cure for community somnolence it is a wide-awake newspaper.

The first duty of a newspaper is to transmit to its readers the thoughts and activities of humanity at home and abroad, but the value of that other department of the newspaper—advertising—should be overlooked by none. The public anticipates its shopping by scanning the advertisements in the newspapers and the merchants anticipate their business by newspaper advertising. Advertising is a mutual proposition between all concerned.

Before the rise of present intensive newspaper advertising the public was powerless to plan its buying. Money, time and dissatisfaction was the price paid. At the same time the merchants had to be content to wait for business and the most of it came Saturday afternoon and evening, seldom on Monday and never in the morning. Newspapers and the universal employment and appreciation of newspaper advertising permits the public to plan its shopping and has made business for every week-day.

The expensive thing about a car is the price that makes you want a shiny new one every year.

English women are said to be taking to driving of cars, but whether from the back seat is not clearly stated.

There seems to be an opinion on the part of many who invested in recent get-rich-quick schemes that they didn't make it.

Now it is stated that medical science has lengthened life 12 to 14 years. Somewhat it sounds just like those government reports telling how much more money we have than we had last month.

If you think the idea of self-termination didn't take hold, study modern children.

The largest sapphire in the world weighs ten ounces, while the largest sapphire weighs more.

What this country needs is some form of recreation that won't exhaust you much more than work.

Japanese Wrestling

The art of wrestling has been brought to its greatest perfection in Japan where the well-known Jiu-Jitsu is extensively practiced. The present system of Jiu-Jitsu is the Chinese system elaborated.

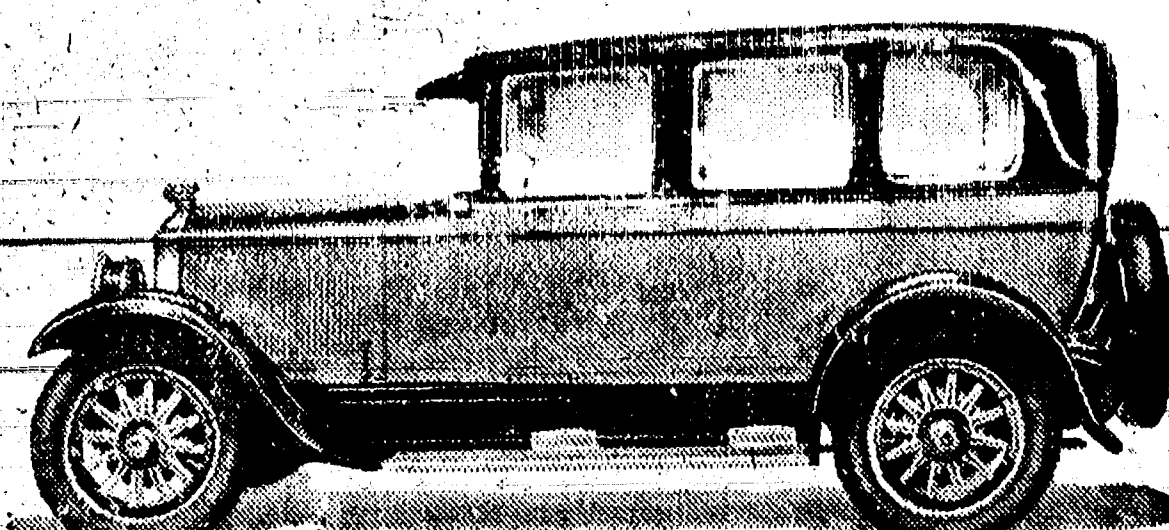
Intelligence of Horses

Horses differ in degrees of intelligence. An intelligent horse shows considerable width between the eyes, which later are very prominent. A stupid horse is narrow between the eyes.

Language Kept Pure

French Canadians speak French somewhat as it was spoken in the Seventeenth century, because French Canada was cut off from France for a long time after the conquest, and old expressions became established.

LATEST BUICK MODEL



AMONG the new models which attracted the crowds at the New York automobile show last week was a new body type introduced by Buick. This model is called the Town Brougham, and is a deluxe five passenger closed car on the Series 115 chassis.

The body is of the sedan type, with the rounded, leather covered rear quarters and the landau hinges of the brougham. It is distinctly in the deluxe class, carrying special equipment, upholstery and finish. The color on the upper works of the body is Delaware green, with Yorktown green below the belt. The leather rear quarters are colored. Double gold striping is placed over the black lower molding. The wheels are dark natural wood. The upholstery is a shade of green to harmonize with the body colors.

A very pleasing effect has been obtained by skillful application of colors. While the entire upper part of the body is in Delaware green, the insets around

the windows are in the lighter Yorktown green. This treatment gives an effect of color harmony hitherto associated only with the most expensive custom-built cars.

The Series 115 chassis has a wheelbase of 114 1/2 inches and is powered with the Buick valve-in-head engine of 207 cubic inch displacement, developing 63 horsepower. The speed is rated at 70 miles an hour. The chassis is equipped with the new vacuum ventilator which holds crankcase dilution to such close limits that only four changes of oil a year are necessary, provided the level in the crankcase is kept up. Gasoline mileage between 17 and 19 miles to the gallon.

The Town Brougham is a companion model to the Series 115 Country Club coupe, and carries the same equipment. This includes a smoking set and vanity, high quality carpeting in the rear compartment, artistically designed hardware, indirectly lighted instrument panel, and the new Buick radiator emblem.

EXPERIENCE Is a Great Teacher

The man who suffers a loss of valuables or papers by fire or burglary, usually takes steps to prevent a repetition by renting a box in a strong Safe Deposit Vault.

PRECAUTION today will prevent this unpleasant EXPERIENCE tomorrow

A Safe Deposit Box is cheap insurance.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

Founded in 1876
Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$140,000.00
Under State and National Control
CHLSEA, MICHIGAN

A good doctor's advice which all should heed—

Is to serve our ice cream to the invalid—

"TASTE TELLS"
52 Cents for Butterfat

(THIS WEEK)

Delivered to our station, corner Orchard and So. Main Street.

You get the cash, along with prompt and courteous service. Mr. Clarence McBride, our local manager, will personally wait on you when you call.

Ann Arbor Dairy Company

South Main Street, Chelsea

"HOME OF PURE MILK"

"gas chats"

"Stepping on the Gas" has a Double Meaning

GRABBY knows what "stepping on the gas" means in motoring. Here the proper term is gas, but the expression is equally true of gas. The same gas that cooks your meals, your home, and performs all those necessary home duties, also has an important part in making the car you drive.

Most of the charm of home-life building of cars gas is the fuel used in the making of the castings. It is used for then steel and tempering the springs, and on you will find the precision of gas can supply the instruments of heat required in making special of deferred ball bearings, in testing the motors you have put on the point on the bodies, lovers, a lion.

New Manufacturers have long realized the gas in the automobile industry. Manufacturers of fine cars have your press! more widely, have really demonstrated that "you can do it better rooms TODAY, immediately, write, FREE! No obligation.

Grinnell GAS COMPANY

WITH GREAT YOU
Michigan
116 1/2
and A. J. J.
Business An
ous, Michig

Everything About

Irving M. Kalmbach
Auctioneer

Is at your service.

Grass Lake, Mich., R. 3

Home Phone: 9509

2-3 Grass Lake

IRA L. VAN GIESON

Real Estate Broker

All kinds of Real Estate in

and exchanged.

PHONE 271

Office: 286 East Middle Street

Chelsea, Michigan.

due

1-27

February 1st to 12th Inclusive

February Furniture Sale

Here Are Matchless Savings Typical of What This Sale Offers Every Home

Feature Values in Bedroom Furniture

ONE BEDROOM SET—consisting of one walnut finish, full size, decorated cottage bed, reduced from \$45 to \$30.

DECORATED COTTAGE DRESSER to match—reduced from \$60 to \$40.

ONE FINE MAHOGANY BED—reduced from \$68 to \$45.

MAHOGANY DRESSER to MATCH with 24x30 Mirror—reduced from \$85 to \$62.

ONE MAHOGANY TOILET DRESSING TABLE with pattern plate mirror—\$100 value—now \$65.

ONE MAHOGANY CHAIR to MATCH—\$20 value—now \$12.50.

ONE WALNUT FINISH BOW FOOT BED—Value \$45, now \$27.

ONE WALNUT FINISH FOUR DRAWER DRESSER—\$45, now \$30.

ONE WALNUT FINISH BOW FOOT BED—reduced from \$48 to \$36.

ONE CHIFFONIER to MATCH—reduced from \$48 to \$34.

WALNUT FINISH FULL SIZE BED—\$38 value, now \$27.50.

ONE CHIFFONIER to MATCH, \$48 value, now \$34.

ALL STEEL PANELED BED—reduced from \$45 to \$34.

ALL STEEL DRESSER to MATCH—reduced from \$49 to \$37.

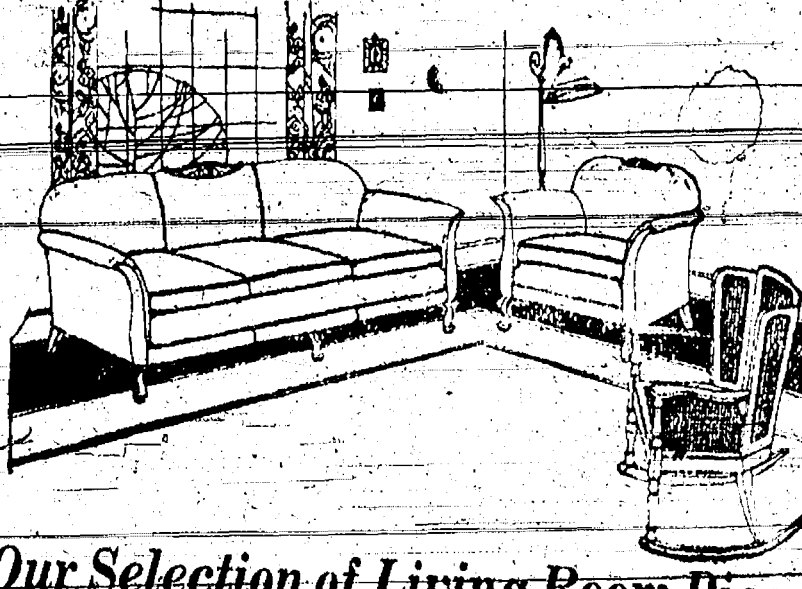
WALNUT FINISH BED—reduced from \$50 to \$40.

WALNUT FINISH DRESSING TABLE, \$48.

WALNUT FINISH CHAIR to MATCH, \$27.50.

WALNUT FINISH DRESSING TABLE with three mirrors—reduced from \$25 to \$19.85.

CHAIR to MATCH, \$6.75.



Our Selection of Living Room Pieces Was Never Better

ONE FINE FIGURED ROSE AND TAPE QUEEN ANN DAVENPORT—Loose spring cushions, frame, carved back, reduced from \$170.00 to \$120.

ARM CHAIR to match, reduced from \$95 to \$64.

SETTEE WITH CANE BACK—finely decorated by Japanese artists in black and gold, plush cushion seats in mohair stripe material. Reduced from \$127 to \$82.

ARM ROCKER to harmonize with Settee, reduced from \$40 to \$25.50.

\$40 Decorated Davenport Table to match, \$29.00.

\$57 Decorated High Back Arm Rocker to match, \$27.00.

TWO COLONIAL ARM CHAIRS—marked to sell at a very low sale price of \$32.85.

Now only \$27 each.

FANCY FIGURED CRETONE BED—\$16.50.

ONE CARVED MAHOGANY FINISHED DAVENPORT—Louis XVI pattern, coverable with figured mohair plush with reversible, loose spring cushions—reduced from \$167 to \$124.

ARM CHAIR to MATCH—reduced from \$87 to \$57.

ONE ELABORATELY CARVED DAVENPORT—plush, covered with fine grade mohair plush with reversible spring cushions—reduced from \$310 to \$237.

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Radical Reductions on Dining Room Pieces

WALNUT FINISH EIGHT PIECE QUEEN ANN DINING ROOM SUITE—with 60 inch cabinet buffet, reduced from \$154.75 to \$127.

ONE WALNUT EIGHT PIECE TUDOR PATTERN DINING ROOM SUITE—with 60 inch cabinet buffet, five side chairs and one arm chair—reduced from \$187.50 to \$149.

ONE FINELY DECORATED DINING ROOM SUITE—Walnut finish, consisting of cabinet, buffet, six chairs, and table, reduced from \$187.50 to \$142.

DRIFTWOOD BREAKFAST SETS—with gateleg table and chairs to match—\$37 complete.

Fibre Furniture Specials

BEAUTIFUL FIBRE FURNITURE IN COLORS—decorated or plain, \$62.

FIBRE DAVENPORT with stripe damask spring cushion seat, \$49.75.

BLUE-GRAY GREY THREE PIECE SUITES with loose cushion seats, consisting of one settee with chair and rocker—three pieces, \$49.75.

ONE THREE PIECE SUITE—consisting of settee with ergonomic spring cushions, with chair and rocker—reduced from \$49 to \$39.

ONE FIBRE BED DAVENPORT—with figured tapestry spring cushion seat—reduced from \$95 to \$74.

CHAIR AND ROCKER to MATCH—each \$12.75.

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BREVITIES.

ANN ARBOR—A new theatre costing \$500,000 and seating 2000 people is to be constructed here.

PLYMOUTH—Property owners on the Six Mile road are circulating a petition to have the three miles between Telegraph and Middlebelt road paved during the year 1927.—Mail.

MANCHESTER—A. J. Brown, a farmer living north of Ann Arbor, on the Whitmore Lake road, has bought the Reuben Feldkamp farm 8 1-2

miles north of Manchester, on the Pleasant lake road, but a Mr. Pratt is to work the farm.—Enterprise.

SALINE—Deputy George M. Cook picked up a couple of fellows, said to be from Detroit, Saturday, running 27 cases of booze. They were then pleaded guilty in circuit court and were given sentences of from six months to one year. The automobile was confiscated.—Observer.

ADRIAN—Rudolph Haas and Otto Fritz, Saline youths who pleaded

guilty last week to a charge of holding up the Boston luncheon at Tecumseh January 26, were sentenced to terms of five years in Michigan state reformatory at Ionia by Judge J. N. Sampson in Lenawee circuit court Saturday.

HOWELL—The county nurse, Miss Clock, informs the Republican that Dr. Huntley, superintendent of the sanatorium, herself and possibly another nurse will visit the schools in Marion township this week Friday, January 28 for the purpose of administering Toxin Anti-Toxin as a

preventive of diphtheria.—Republican.

ANN ARBOR—Vinson Kazcor, Ypsilanti, charged with violating the prohibition law, pleaded guilty when arraigned Saturday afternoon before Judge George W. Sample of circuit court. He was sentenced to serve 45 days in county jail, pay costs of \$50 within 90 days and was placed on probation for five years. Kazcor was arrested by officers of the sheriff's department the first week in January.

WATERLOO

Geo. Fausser of Detroit, formerly of Waterloo, was buried here on Friday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Fogg of Detroit visited at the Vicary home last week. The church board is very grateful to all who helped out wood for the church.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Vicary spent Thursday afternoon in Jackson, Mr. Vicary attending the corn borer meeting.

Miss Alma Broesamle spent from Wednesday until Sunday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Beeman and Mr. and Mrs. Alva Beeman spent Sunday afternoon with relatives near Williamston.

Rev. C. E. Pilgrim of Grand Rapids will hold quarterly conference at the church on Saturday evening, February 6. All members of official board are urged to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Vicary spent Monday with relatives in Leisle.

The annual fish supper for the church will be served at the Gleaser hall on Friday evening, February 18. A program will also be given. Everyone cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. Ben Barber is getting along nicely since her operation.

The Brotherhood meeting on Sunday afternoon was well attended. Many thanks to all who helped on both morning and afternoon programs, also afternoon offering, amounting to \$5.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Parks of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barber.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Broesamle of Detroit, and Mrs. Grant Vanerum of Romulus spent Sunday with Ed Broesamle and family.

Dr. Walter Koelz and Joe Nagel of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday and Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. August Koelz.

The A. O. G. social held at the hall Friday night was not very well attended on account of sickness and the bad weather, but all who were there had a good time, and we want to thank all who sent what they were asked to furnish although they could not come. Over \$14 was taken in.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Marsh and family spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Al Lammers of Stockbridge.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. George Goodwin, Jr., and children spent Sunday with E. Rowe and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Rees and children spent Sunday in Ann Arbor. D. A. Rowe of Grass Lake, spent Tuesday at the home of E. E. Rowe. Ed Cooper, who has been sick several weeks, is able to be up part of the time.

The Vanishing Camp

A scientist has invented a process for restoring old machinery. We wish some one would devise a means of restoring new umbrellas.

OAKLAND

Announces the Appointment of
Harper Sales and Service
Chelsea, Mich.

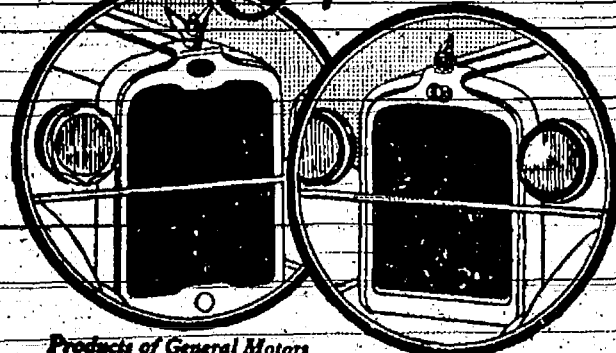
As Associate Dealer of
Staebler's Garage

We are pleased to announce the appointment of this new local dealer—a connection which admirably reflects the high standards Oakland has set for selling and servicing its motor cars. A cordial invitation is extended to you to call on our new dealer and examine the Greater OAKLAND SIX, the car that is everywhere winning and holding increasing good will. See also its companion car—the PONTIAC SIX, the outstanding new car of the year.

OAKLAND MOTOR CAR COMPANY, PONTIAC, MICHIGAN

OAKLAND Six PONTIAC

\$1025
to
\$1295



\$825
to
\$895

Products of General Motors

Uniform quality gasoline
---that's Dixie! Here, at
Staebler stations and at
500 other places in this
southern section of Michigan it may be purchased



THE POWER TO PASS — THAT'S DIXIE GAS!

LIMA NEWS

(Last week's items)

Wm. Thebe and daughter Betty spent Friday and Saturday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. George Zahn and family spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Lesser spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Koenigster.

Paul Eisenman spent Saturday evening in Ann Arbor.

Clarence Meyer of Freedom, spent a few days at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Haarer.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert G. Koch entertained relatives from Ann Arbor, Sunday.

Lewis, Fred and Amanda Feldkamp spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Elsie Meyer of Freedom, spent Tuesday at the home of her mother and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bollinger.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thebe entertained friends from Detroit a few days of the past week.

J. B. Oker and daughter Mildred, spent Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Schanz.

SOUTH WATERLOO

Mrs. Winfield Reynolds of Jackson spent last week with Mrs. H. S. Rothman and Mrs. Ben Lantis.

Mrs. Adolph Selgrist and Miss Clara Baldwin spent Thursday in Jackson visiting their brother, Geo. W. Baldwin.

Ed Wahl and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Prince.

Mr. and Mrs. Tisch spent one day last week with their son, Mr. and Mrs. George Tisch.

Miss Clara Baldwin spent Sunday with the Ernest Moeckel family.

Mrs. Adolph Selgrist spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. H. S. Rothman.

Vard Selgrist spent Monday afternoon in Jackson.

Mrs. Cole of Lansing, called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Moeckel, Tuesday.

Several from around here attended the box social in Waterloo, given by the Gleaners in their hall in the village.

NORTHEAST LYNDON

H. D. Hadley has had a new lighting plant installed in his residence recently.

J. D. Hadley had the misfortune to break his arm one day of last week while at school.

Miss Blanche Wikner is staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Stoker, during the few weeks of bad

FRANCISCO

George Fausser, who died at his home in Detroit last week, was brought here Saturday for burial in the family lot in Waterloo.

His life was almost entirely spent at the parental home north of Francisco, having lived in Detroit only a few years.

Mrs. Charles Moore of Chelsea, was a recent guest at the Henry Bohne home.

The section men were called out about midnight Friday night to help clear a freight wreck at Michigan Center. A number of freight cars were derailed. No one was injured, however.

Recent visitors at the Martha Taylor home were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shelly and children of Grass Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bohne, Henry Bohne and daughter, Miss Velma, were in Jackson Monday to see Mrs. Ben Barber who is a patient at Mercy hospital.

Arthur Frey was home from Ann Arbor part of last week.

Henry Frey was in Jackson Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Carrie Rank of East Francisco spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Henry Frey.

Mrs. Herbert Rank and son were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Young of West Francisco.

(Last week's items)

Mrs. Lulu Theleh and children of Chelsea, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Martha Keeler.

Mrs. Charles Moore of Chelsea, spent a day recently with her father, Henry Bohne and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jones and Henry Seld and daughter of Jackson, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Seld.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bohne entertained relatives from Waterloo, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Rowe and children of Chelsea, were recent guests at the Benter home.

Miss Helen Bohne was home from Ypsilanti over the week-end.

Mrs. Martha Keeler and son were in Grass Lake Monday, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shelly and children of Grass Lake, visited their aunt, Mrs. Martha Taylor, Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Kalmbach attended the teachers' institute at Jackson last week also, Miss Irene Young, Miss Lois Platt and Mrs. Elma Walt.

Deserived Fata

Whenever I see a man anxious to get into the middle of a fight that don't belong to him, I am always anxious to have him, for I know he is sure to get into it.

Invitation for the Day

Invitation for the Day

WANTED!

POULTRY AND VEAL CALVES

I will pay the highest market price for your poultry and veal calves and call for them at your home.

LAWRENCE UMSTEAD

PHONE 40 CHELSEA

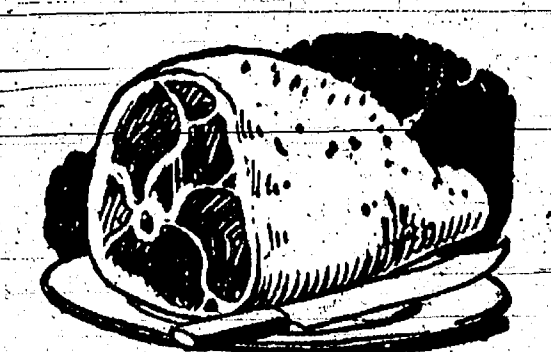
YOUR CHOICE

Which would you buy if you had five or six hundred dollars to invest in transportation—a small new car, or a larger and higher grade used car? The answer is obvious to anyone who looks over our selection and knows our reputation for honest values.

WARREN R. DANIELS
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

A USED CAR IS ONLY AS DEPENDABLE AS THE DEALER WHO SELLS IT

TENDER, JUICY ROASTS



When you set a tempting roast from this market before the family you are sure their palates will be pleased and their appetites satisfied. Order a roast here for dinner.

Poultry of all kinds can also be obtained at our market.

OYSTERS IN SEASON

FRESH FISH

Fred C. Klingler

BE GLAD AND REJOICE

IN THE OTHER FELLOW'S SUCCESS

—STUDY HIS METHOD—

Get away from the old habits, if they retard your progress.

Let each new day teach you things which formerly seemed

impossibly impossible tasks can be accomplished if you only think so.

WARE

MAKE YOUR WAY THE EASY WAY

Business & Merchants

Atwater Kent RADIO



Model 33
with One Dial

IT COULDN'T BE BETTER—IF BUILT
TO YOUR ORDER

We knew exactly what you wanted because so many of you
have told us

You wanted EASE OF OPERATION. You find it in the
receiver which gets everything within range with the mere
touch of the fingers of one hand on ONE DIAL.

You wanted EXTRA POWER. You wanted CLEAR
TONE. You wanted RELIABILITY. You wanted NEAT
APPEARANCE. You wanted a sensible price. In short,
you wanted all-around Radio which you could buy with ab-
solute certainty you were getting your money's worth. You
find it in Atwater Kent Radio!

IT'S THE ALL-AROUND RADIO!

E. J. CLAIRE & SONS

"Thru Service We Grow"

221 W. Huron St.
Ann Arbor
Phone 5579

114 W. Middle St.
Chelsea
Phone 128-W



Extra Services—Free!

Here you will find, ready for
your needs, free air for your
tires, free water for your radi-
ator, free counsel in case of
troubles. We like to give our
customers a little more than
they pay for.

F. W. MERKEL

PHONE 91

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN



Just the Right Place!

The finest place for a burial home
is most certainly in the quiet, attrac-
tive residential district. There it
most fittingly becomes a part of the
background, and its homelike quali-
ties are enhanced.

Our funeral home is located in a
splendid residential district, making
it even more valuable to those who
care to make use of its facilities.

PEP FUNERAL HOME

Funeral Service

CHELSEA, MICH.



Most of
charm
home-li-
Musi!

Thou
you will
instrument
of deference
you have p
for nearly h
lovers, a Ho

New Up
Advertised
the price
of the way
CON
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Your pres
oral allowa
rooms TOD
mediately, w
FREE! No gar

GRI

Michigan
146 S.

Everything Musical

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

E. Brown spent Monday in De-

Dr. A. L. Brock was in Howell

Miss Ida Kusch of Detroit, spent

L. T. Taylor of Dearborn, was a

Miss Frances Thompson of Dexter,

L. T. Freeman returned home the

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Cory and

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Smith were

Mrs. Howard Brooks was a week-

Mr. and Mrs. Haze Bennett of De-

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Penn spent

Ernest Schaefer has purchased a

Miss Doris Bagge of Detroit, was

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bagge

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Elsie of Syl-

Mr. and Mrs. Will Johns of High-

Mrs. Ed. Kusch entertained at her

After a vacation of three months

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Burke and

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Collins were

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Williams and

Ann Arbor Encampment No. 7, I.

Thelma Schenk, the infant daugh-

January 29, Rev. Fred Ross officiat-

Miss Bertha Zahn was born in

Freedom, September 18, 1899, and

She had spent almost her entire life

in Freedom and she is survived by

a number of brothers and sisters. The

funeral was held Thursday fore-

noon in Zion church, Rogers Corners.

Burial in Zion church cemetery.

Land Kalmbach of Ft. Wayne,

Indiana, was a week-end visitor at

the home of his parents, Mr. and

John Kalmbach. Mr. Kalmbach was

returning to his home from New

York City where he has been on a

business trip for the firm he is with.

He leaves this week for a five weeks

trip to San Francisco and Seattle.

Democrats of the state will hold a

convention in Lansing on Tuesday

February 22. At this convention

two candidates for justice of the su-

preme court, two regents of the su-

preme court, one state super-

intendent of public instruction, one

member of the state board of educa-

tion, and two members of the state

board of agriculture are to be nomi-

nated.

The republicans will hold a state

convention in Grand Rapids on Tues-

day, March 1. At this convention

candidates for justice of the su-

preme court, regents of the University

of Michigan, superintendent of public

instruction, members of the state

board of education and state agricul-

tural board are to be nominated at

this meeting.

The contract for the construction

of the Cooley tile drain which is in

both Washtenaw and Lenawee coun-

ties was awarded last week to W. P.

Brown of Lenawee county. His bid

was \$2,600. The drain is two miles

long. The American Vitified Prod-

ucts Co. of Grand Ledge was given

the contract for the tile at \$2,734.

Work on the drain will not be started

until spring.

Under the protection of the game

laws the past two years muskrats

have multiplied rapidly and their

mass-mounded houses have reappe-

ared in large numbers on every marsh

and pond hole. The law went off on

February 1 and they may again be

trapped or killed until March 31, but

the houses must not be disturbed.

The open season on muskrats is covered

by the same laws.

Because of the snow that blankets

Michigan, the state conservation de-

partment has instructed conservation

officers and their deputies in all sec-

tions to put out feed for all sec-

tioned. District conservation off-

icers request all persons knowing the

location of quail or pheasant coveys

in this section to notify him in order

that feed may be provided for the

birds while the snow covers the

ground. Cracked corn and

grade wheat are used for feeding

birds.

A Further Reduction on All Women's Silk and Woolen Dresses

There are still too many dresses in stock. They must
be sold, and these prices will close them out quickly.

At \$14.95

This lot is made up of our very best \$25.00 and \$29.50
and some \$35.00 dresses in silk and woolens. In this lot
are some of the best styles and best dresses we have had
this season. We simply bought too many—more than we
could sell.

At \$9.95

Silks and woolens. Selected from our \$17.50, \$18.50 to
\$25.00 dresses. Black and colors. Every one new this
season. The materials alone would cost you decidedly
more than \$9.95.
Other new silk and woolen dresses at \$3.75, \$5.00 and
\$6.95.

Clearance of Corsets and Brassieres

We selected about 75 corsets, small lots of a style, all odd
lots. Prices were \$2.50 to \$9.50. Every corset of stand-
ard make. Sizes 21 to 27 only. None larger.

Now \$1.00

Clearance of Brassieres

At 25c and 50c

Values up to \$3.00

Clearance of Lace Curtains

Odd lots at

Half Price or Less

36-inch Striped Outing

Good firm 25c value

Now 10 1-2c Yard

Women's Outing Gowns

Specials at

75c, 89c and \$1.00

All Blankets Are Now Reduced

Some slightly soiled. Don't miss this item—Good cotton
blanket, grey or tan—

\$1.59

Big lot of

Remnants of all Kinds

on sale this week at big reductions from regular prices.
Some as low as HALF PRICE.

Buy Wool Dress Goods Now

At 1-3 to 1-2 Less

Special

Silkolines, very best quality, regularly 33c yard, now—

19c Yard

36-inch challies for comfortables, best quality, now 17c
yard.
Stevens pure linen crash, special at 19c, 22c and 25c yd.
Large bats, full 8 pound size, at 75c and \$1.00.

VOGEL & WURSTER

BOYS WIN, GIRLS LOSE, IN SEVERAL FAST GAMES

Chelsea high school boys defeated
Manchester high school on the rather
close score of 27-20 last Friday eve-
ning at Manchester. There never
should have been any doubt as to the
outcome of the game after the first
five minutes of play, Chelsea count-
ing five times from the field for 10
points. From this point on Manches-
ter looked the better team, bringing
the score to the count of 16 to 15 at
the end of the third quarter. In the
final period Chelsea came back with
a bit of basket ball and field goals by
Captain Steger and Beach gave us
the necessary margin to win on.

Chelsea looked weaker on defense
than in any other game this year and
with the exception of the opening
minutes of play was slow breaking on
offensive. The line-up:

Steger, c.	4	4	12
Beach, f.	3	2	8
Dancer, f.	2	0	4
Faist, lg.			
Weber, rg.	1	1	3

The Chelsea basket ball girls met
their first defeat of the season Friday
night, January 29, at Manchester.
The score was 26 to 31 in favor of
Manchester. The girls played at a
disadvantage on account of the small
floor. Agnes Dancer and Pauline
Jones, guards on the team, put up a
mighty fine fight. In fact, the whole
team showed decided improvement
over the previous game with Man-
chester. Lucille Haselwerdt, as
one free throw, while Marie Fergu-
son made four baskets and three free
throws. The line-up was as follows:
Forwards, Marie Ferguson, Lucille
Haselwerdt, jumping center, Doro-
thea Steiner, running center, Jean
Turnbull, Guards, Agnes Dancer,
Pauline Jones.

Substitutions: Rowena Brooks for
Haselwerdt.
The girls will be seen in action this
coming Friday night in a fast game
with Dexter.

St. Mary's high school boys won
the last game on the road trip, trim-
ing Brooklyn 16-18. The boys won
one of the hardest fought games of
the season in the Brooklyn gym. The
margin between the two teams was
very small. About 600 people wit-
nessed the game, this being one of
their biggest games. St. Mary's has
won their four starts and are now
hitting a mid-season stride. They are
going good now and Coach Biro ex-
pects the team to win most of the re-
maining schedule. Wednesday night
St. Mary's came here for a battle with
Cook Lake, Jackson, Mich. Vander-
come to Grand Rapids and secure Pa-

Chairs from suitcases, a cliff-ton
ladder, tables, a good climb over a
ladder which is so essential to go
heads. More than 50,000 grati-
tude have given Doan's signed re-
commendations. Scarcely a commu-
nity but finds representation. All
your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS
60c

Your Last Chance TO BUY Overcoats and Suits

At way less than they are worth. Buy overcoats now for the remainder of this season
and next season's use. Suits now on sale are just right for ten months in the year wear.
We must reduce stock of suits to make room for spring arrivals, and overcoats must
be sold rather than carry them over to next season.

All Boys' Suits 1-3 Off Regular Prices

Your Choice of all Men's Suits 1-4 or 1-3 Off Regular Prices

All Overcoats 1-3 Off Our Regular Prices

Hart Schaffner & Marx coats now at \$23.34 to \$33.34.

Others of good materials, hand tailored, best styles, at \$13.34 to \$23.34. Don't delay.

Clearance of Men's Shoes - All Odd Pairs

We have selected all odd pairs of shoes and placed them on sale at just a nominal price.
These shoes must be disposed of now. Plenty of high class regular \$6.00 to \$10.00
shoes in these lots. All sizes in this lot but not all sizes of any one style.

Price \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2

No returns nor exchanges allowed.

Men's Wool Underwear Now 1-3 Off Regular Prices

VOGEL & WURSTER

LIMA NEWS

Mrs. Wm. Thobo spent several days
with relatives in Detroit.

Geo. E. Haist spent a few days of
the past week in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Glenn spent
Sunday with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wacker and
family of Lansing, visited friends in
this vicinity Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Koch spent
last Thursday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Elsie Koenigter spent Mon-
day evening in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. George Koenigter
spent Tuesday at the home of their
daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Le-
ger.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Koenigter
spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

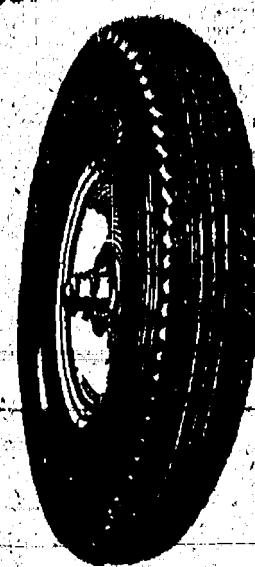
Albert Heinrich and Fred Koch
spent Monday at Big Silver Lake.

Mrs. Clarence Trinkle and Mrs.
Chris Eismann visited friends in
Lodi, Sunday.

To Take Out Wax
A piece of blotting paper placed on
a wax stain and rubbed with a hot
iron will soon remove the stain.

Bee's Short Life
A working bee lives only about six
weeks. At the end of that time its
wings are frayed, and it dies, not of
any particular disease, but apparently
from sheer exhaustion.

Means Mutual Exchange
Conversation is a traffic, and if you
enter into it without some stock of
knowledge to balance the account, you
are bound to lose. —Sterne.



Tire Prices

PRICES ON OUR BEST SELLERS

	Old Price	New Price
30 x 3 1-2 Cl.	\$10.20	\$ 7.50
30 x 3 1-2 Cl. Gt.	11.65	11.00
30 x 3 1-2 S. B.	13.30	12.00
BALLOON TIRES		
29 x 4.40	12.70	11.00
31 x 5.25	20.95	18.00
33 x 6	27.10	22.50

GOODRICH SILVERTOWNS

DAVID MOHRLOCK

BUICK AND CHEVROLET GARAGE
CHELSEA PHONE 283



SHOWS AT 7:15 AND 8:45 P. M.

Saturday, February 5

HOOT GIBSON

IN

"The Phantom Bullet"

Hoot's here again in the fastest drama of the cactus country you ever saw.

Comedy—"THE HAUNTED HEIRESS"

Sunday, February 6

Douglas MacLean

IN

"Hold That Lion"

LAUGHTER HAS BROKEN LOOSE!

A rip-roaring tale of love, lions and laughs. A perfectly killing comedy that comes in like a lion and goes out like a cyclone.

Comedy—"MONKIES PREFER BLONDES"

Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 9-10

MARIE PREVOST



AL CHRISTIE'S LAUGH SPECIAL

UP IN MABEL'S ROOM

A Comedy of Chemises

a farce of frantic husbands, a laugh riot of rivals—you'll forget the cares of life—you'll whoop, holler and roar when you see what happens up in Mabel's room.

SPECIAL MUSIC by 3-piece orchestra
Piano, violin and saxophone

DR. FRED. SPENCE, JACKSON WILL BE SPEAKER MONDAY

Rally and Conference of Methodist Men of Four Counties Will be Held at Local Church Next Week.

Program for the three sessions of the preliminary conference of Methodist men of Livingston, Jackson, Ingham and Washtenaw counties, to be held at the Chelsea Methodist church next Monday, has been outlined and given out as follows:

10:00 a. m. Studies of district work from the standpoint of the district program of organization. Directors of the evangelistic work on the district in each county will speak on the theme: "Spiritual Re-Birth—Methodism's Primary Need." World service directors will speak on the theme: "Missionary Responsibilities—Methodism's Challenge." Young People's directors will be represented in two addresses: "The District Religious Educational Program," by Peter Stair, director of Religious Work, and "The High School Group—A Golden Opportunity," by Frank Miner, county director.

In the afternoon the county rural work directors will have charge of a two-hour institute, under the personal direction of Dr. Mark Dawber of the Board of Home Missions and Church Extensions. Dr. Dawber was formerly the professor of Rural Work in Boston University.

In the evening a great rally of Methodist laymen will be held. Several hundred men are expected to attend these services and Dr. Frederick Spence of Jackson is scheduled as one of the evening speakers. While morning and afternoon sessions are open to men and women alike, the evening session is for men only.

Lunch at noon and dinner at 4:30 will be served by ladies of the church.

POULTRY DEMONSTRATION WILL BE OF LOCAL INTEREST

Poultry worming demonstrations, under the supervision of Dr. Chandler, are being scheduled in Washtenaw county and one of these demonstrations will be held at the home of Mrs. Manfred Hoppe, Sylvan, Wednesday forenoon, February 9, according to a letter written Mrs. Hoppe by County Agent Osler a week ago. The letter follows:

Dear Mrs. Hoppe:

I have correspondence with Mr. Hannah about some worming demonstrations with poultry. Dr. Chandler will be in the county February 9th and will hold one or probably two of these demonstrations. If you desire treatment we will hold one of these at your place on Wednesday forenoon, February 9th.

It would be desirable to have all poultry people in Chelsea community notified and urged to attend. I believe there is considerable more trouble from worms than the average flock owner realizes. I am also asking county veterinarians to attend the meeting and get in touch with this work as it may be possible for them to take care of quite a bit of it.

Unless I hear from you further we will hold a demonstration at your place as indicated above.

Yours very truly,
H. S. Osler.

NORTH LAKE

William Eisenbeiser and Leon Shutes were in Detroit on business last Friday.

Miss Dorothy Dearing returned Sunday to her home near Jackson after a two-weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. Mary Gilbert and family.

Rev. and Mrs. William Johnson and family of Dexter were guests at the home of E. W. McDaniels, Friday.

Lynn Eisenbeiser of Ypsilanti, was home over the week-end.

Rev. Harvey Pearce of Flint, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McDaniels, Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Friday evening, February 11, the L. A. S. will hold a Valentine social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah. February happens to be the birthday month of many people of this community and this social event is particularly in honor of them. Come out and make the occasion an enjoyable one. Cafeteria supper will be served.

Argument Wasted

As Lowell said, there is no good in arguing with the inevitable; the only argument available with an east wind is to put on your overcoat.—Pittsburgh Post.

At your service, day or night—Crescent Hotel Taxi. Phone 75.

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

Mrs. Kate Kolb is confined to her home on Grant street by illness.

John Kalmbach is spending today in Detroit on business.

Master Robert Fisher is ill at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Fisher.

Mrs. J. L. Gilbert is detained at home on East Middle street by illness.

The interior of the department store of Vogel & Wurster is being redecorated.

Misses Florence Ives and Josephine Culhane spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Donovan Sweeney entertained relatives from Morenci Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Klingler spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Warren Wheelock at Wayne.

Maynard Knickerbocker submitted to an operation Saturday for the removal of his tonsils.

Miss Anna Mayer, who is attending M. S. C. at Lansing, spent the week-end with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark were callers Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Canfield of Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bartell and family of Jackson, called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stangely, Sunday.

Miss Sophie Schatz, returned Monday from a three weeks' visit with relatives in Jackson and Grass Lake.

Miss Verena Beissel spent several days of this week in Ann Arbor at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Doll and family.

Mrs. Charles Meserva and daughter are spending this week in Detroit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Geddes.

Mrs. Laura Guerin of Toledo, Ohio, is spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Eaton of Lima Center.

Dr. and Mrs. Faye Palmer attended the Second District Dental Convention at Hayes Hotel in Jackson, Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kirkpatrick have moved into the flat in the Dr. Faye Palmer building on East Middle street.

Miss Nadene Dancer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Dancer of Lima, is confined to her home with an attack of appendicitis.

Mrs. Arthur Young of Lima, underwent a very successful operation on Tuesday for the removal of her tonsils.

Mrs. Ernest Rankin returned to her home in Ann Arbor Wednesday, after a two days' visit at the home of Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Schmidt.

E. B. Tichenor returned to his home here Monday from Miami, Florida, where he has been spending the past three months.

Mrs. Otto Mayer, who has been in the hospital in Ann Arbor for the past four weeks, returned to Chelsea the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Weber left the last of the week for Florida to spend several months. They are making the trip by automobile.

Misses Margaret and Anna Miller will leave this week for Cleveland and Buffalo, to purchase a line of spring millinery goods.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster and daughter, Miss Nina Belle, and Miss Nina Crowell, spent Tuesday evening in Ann Arbor.

M. H. McGaffigan has been appointed acting superintendent of the state cement plant at Four Mile Lake, succeeding L. L. Griffiths. Mr. McGaffigan has been chief chemist at the plant for several years.

Friends here will be interested to learn that Paul L. Riley of Mantua, formerly of Chelsea, senior pre-med student at Albion college, has been elected a member of the American Microscopic Society.

Mrs. Ruth Armstrong, aged 86 years, who has been a resident of the Methodist Home since 1922, died Monday, January 31, 1937. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock this afternoon, Rev. F. O. Jones conducting the services. Burial in Oak Grove cemetery.

Adam Houck continues to improve in health at his home on Railroad street, after a long siege of illness following an automobile accident in Ann Arbor last November when he was knocked to the pavement and severely injured.

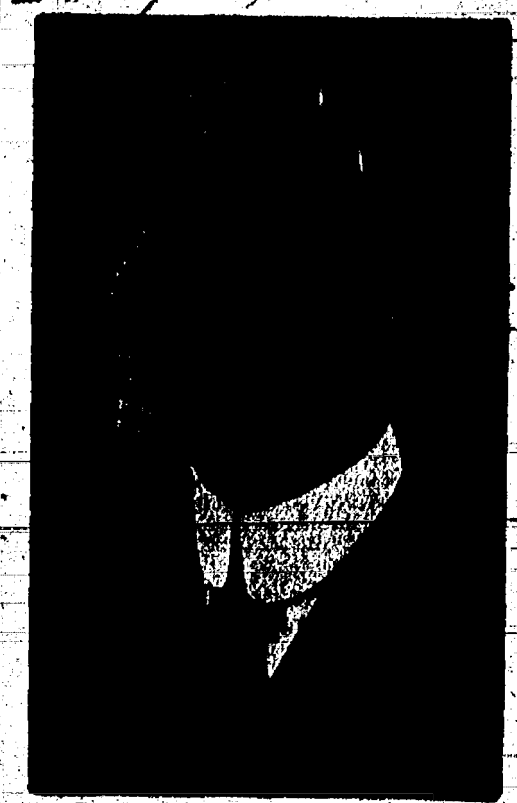
One car was practically demolished and another, driven by Frank Staffan, Ann Arbor, was considerably damaged when the two cars collided on Monday, at the intersection of Main and Third streets. Staffan was enroute to Ann Arbor when the westbound car is said to have turned in front of him and the crash resulted. Aside from bruises none of the passengers in either car were injured.

Regular meeting of Euthian Sisters Friday evening, at 7:30.

LOCAL CHURCH TO HEAR SUNDAY SCHOOL EXPERT

Rev. Carl Stackman, Director of Religious Education for Michigan Congregationalism, will spend Sunday with the local Congregational church, speaking at all the services. Rev. Stackman will emphasize the "Why" and "How" of religious education.

Marion Lawrence, one of the greatest Sunday school workers of America, once said: "Six pounds of steel are needed to make an axe. Six pounds of steel do not constitute an axe. Shape and edge and polish are needed."



REV. CARL STACKMAN

ed. Training is needed for completeness in Christian character and service."

Rev. Stackman will help all to realize the great responsibility which adults bear toward the Sunday school. The Church cannot live unless its forces are recruited from time to time. Eighty-five per cent of the membership of the church are won from the ranks of the Sunday school.

And this despite the many handicaps. What might not be accomplished if the men and women of the Church realized that they had a grave responsibility to the great program of the Sunday school; that of creating a moral force in the lives and hearts of the younger ones, so that they may be first of all protected from sin and evil by the fact that they have been taught and second, that they may become leaders in the world evangelization that is taught in the Great Commission of our Lord and Master, Jesus Christ.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

American-Certified Quality Kerosene—the kind that doesn't smoke. American Service Station, O. B. McLaughlin, Mgr.

Dancing party will be given in St. Joseph's auditorium, Dexter, on Friday evening, February 4, for both young and old. Come and dance to the best of music. A lunch will be served at midnight.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's church will meet with Mrs. William Pietsch, Friday afternoon of this week.

Priscilla Alden Chapter of the Congregational church will be entertained by Mrs. Elmer Lindeman at her home on Tuesday evening, February 8. Scrub lunch supper at 6:30. Everybody invited.

North Sylvan Grange will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Laird on Friday evening, February 11. A good attendance is desired.

S. P. I. will meet Monday, February 7 at the home of Mrs. Waldo Kuatara.

Special meeting Olive Lodge, No. 150, F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, February 8. Work in E. A. degree.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Miller entertained Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Schiller and Mr. and Mrs. Merle Barr and families at their home on Dewey avenue Tuesday evening. Luncheon was served and a very pleasant social evening was enjoyed.

"The Silver Spoon" by John Galsworthy, "Miracle" by Clarence Budington Kelland, "Tomorrow Morning" by Anne Parrish, "Under the Tonto Rim" by Zane Gray, "White Wolves" by B. M. Bower, "The Vanishing American" by Zane Gray, "Rocking Moon" by Barrett Willoughby, "The Eternal Lover" by Edgar Rice Burroughs, "The Devonshears" by Honore Willare-Morrow, are a few of the books added this week to A. E. Winans & Son's Readmore Lending Library. 3c daily, 15c minimum, rental.

Adv.

They Had To Be Economical In Everything But Car

"No evidences of prosperity around their home—no spare money to spend on furniture, clothes, books, pictures—always worried when the bills came in—because, in a moment of weakness, they bought a more expensive car than they could really afford."

How much wiser you are to have the extra warmth and comfort of a closed Ford—with balloon tires, too—for less than the cost of even an open car of any other make.

Ford

Palmer Motor Sales

Chelsea, Michigan

Schubert Worked Fast

The 600 songs of Schubert were written—sometimes 10 in a day—in the 14 years between the time he was seventeen and his tragic death at thirty-one.

So Many Aren't Worth It

I don't believe in the final salvation of all men, because there are so many cases in which I can't see how it is going to be made to pay. —Josh Billings.

Miller Tires and Tubes—Get our prices on vulcanizing. Battery tested. Radiator solution tested.

American Service Station Drive in off the street QUICK SERVICE

Free air at all times. Alcohol 100 per cent satisfaction last winter—The same quality this winter

Alemite and Cup Grease Tire patch Bulbs

Alcohol 100 per cent satisfaction last winter—The same quality this winter

Alcohol 100 per cent satisfaction last winter—The same quality this winter

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Wall Paper

Our new stock of wall papers are now on display. Make your selections while you have a complete line to pick from.

ACME PAINTS AND VALSPAR VARNISHES

Decorating Enamels 25c cans with brush

MAGAZINES

We have added a complete line of magazines to our regular stock. Get your favorite magazine here.

Our 38¢

can't be beat

the

most

valuable

magazine

in the

country

today

is

DRUGS

B

G

S

GROCERIES



That Sprit Suit

The All Wool INTERNATIONAL

Is Now on Display

Prices are Lower and Quality

\$25.00 and up

REDUCED PRICES IN MANY WINTER
WALWORTH & STRICK

"Outfitters from Lad to Dad"

1990



**PORTO
BELLO
GOLD**

**BY ARTHUR D.
WIDEN SMITH**

MUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

my feet." Squeaks and
sounded in the corners.
er returned to the ladder-foot,
ted the lantern on the floor
umped himself beside it.
t that you tink, Bob?" he said
y. "Do we stay or get out?"
owned at him.
a no joke," I snapped. "I had
s for."
he agreed. "Der little gal."
y did you know?" I exclaimed
now," he replied with his im-
imitation of a laugh. "You

er little gal is a good gal. You
it is not good! dot she be taken
der James. You want to be
and he sure dot, she is safe.
s true as gospel, Peter." I
d. "I hoped to the last this
your plan of Murray's, would fan
h in some manner, but the man
damnable determination."
agreed Peter. "I tink he
der treasure ship, Bob. Dot's
? I see not how!"
It is easy to take her. But
comes his troubles. Much treas-
bad for pirates. We have
s after. Suppose we get out
Suppose we get out and

der James. "Ja?"

oked around him skeptically at
saw planking and stout timbers
sides and forard bulkhead.

"can't be done. 'Twould take a
to break out of this—and the
will be sailing in five or six
m," said Peter. "We get out
time, we get out."

"?" demanded.

licked up the lanthorn and led
ard to the bulkhead. The light
that one of the oaken planks
split sprung, leaving an innum-
crack between its edge and the
rest of its fellows.

you planning to pry that off

“Your finger-nails!” I taunted him. “No,” he answered, and conducted



YOU Planning to Pry That Off Your Finger Nails?" I Taunted.

corner whence the rats scud.

we approached. I pressed his foot amongst some and turned up several long iron spikes, such as are used together the heavier ship

plenty," he said. "I had hardly control the gush of water welled up in me. "Leave it is," I whispered. "But no, there is such little time" "Oh," he grunted. "Come! We listened at the bulkhead for a while on the opposite side, but came through to see Al- the clamor on the upper deck the noon cabin seeped into

geon from overhead. "Twas
hot, and Peter's first care
strip off his buckskin shirt and
not to swim," he said, eyeing
sneggutally. "You don't need
tonight, Bob."
followed his example, and we
ork with our spikes upon the
plank, the sweat pouring in
moisture from our half-naked
our crude tools slipping in
ay fingers—as we pried and
and fought for every inch of
twist the plank and the sp
was nailed to. Peter did all
x.

the thin clangor of the bell.
James stole down to us
the night. Four times it rang
back!
"Hut, Boh," whispered Peter,
stepped through the gap in the
and he passed the lantern
Its flame was burning low,
sufficient light to determine
and in a stores-hold crammed
of rum, salt meat and
cult. A door in its forward
led to another hold of the
cab, where were a hatch and
stepping up to the gundeck. I
saw as the foot of the ladder
led to the snopes of the
mer

men who slept in hammocks
between the great kins of the
That was my only path
to Peter in a room
too cheerful; the
I work with his in

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1927.



CHAPTER IX

"Och, captain, ye won't be

... already at work with his ...

I could hardly control the gush of

[Handwritten signature]

ama a whale back and survived 47
days following that error.

10. The following information is provided for the year ended 31/12/2014:

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE
Whereas, George W. Klapatch, a single man
the City of Ann Arbor, Michigan, Ch...

of the money secured by said mortgage whereby the power of sale contained therein becomes operative.

tion, according to the plat thereof, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Ingham County, Michigan, is as follows:

1944

was to strip off his buckskin shirt and leggings.

right it was nailed to. Peter did all the work.

go, ja," he squeaked. "Come, with casks of rum, salt meat and ship's biscuit. A door in the island

... already at work with his ...

like a kettle on the boil as he looked at the blotted point. I was able to be of more assistance to him this time since from the far side of the plank was possible to exert a greater leverage. Once the plank was sprung, the James squandered seven beta before he was successful. "We got time!" he said. "Whoo!"

"We got time!" he said. "Whoo!"

He was stripped to the buff, and his hairless body was all aglisten as he rolled into the opening. His head and shoulders made it easily, but I saw with dismay that his huge, muscular arms were not successful. He heaved and shoved and twisted. "Twas no manner of use," he said. "I can't get out of this predicament to an accompaniment of squealing grunts, and I followed him, too bitterly disappointed for words. Escape had seemed so easy—and now we were condemned to two months aboard the Walrus, very likely to exceedingly uncomfortable deaths. I fancied that Flint was the sort of man to lose time by my grumblings and respect for my grumblings as soon as they were out of touch.

"Hold her light here, Bob," said Peter, squatting on the litter on the deck, and he proceeded to extract a splinter from his foot. "Ja, dot's good!" he went on, standing up. "Well, we don't get out of this way."

He felt his way toward the ladder to the cabin-hatch. "Always there is another way, Bob. It's one way is not good, the other maybe is better. Ja, you see."

He climbed the ladder silently in his bare feet until his great shoulders were directly beneath the square of the hatch, and I heard a faint grinding of straining metal, the cracking of tortured wood.

"Ja," he panted, desisting. "We do not. Now you be ready, Bob. Jump up quick—maybe we got to kill some fellows and if we do we don't let them hear."

I could feel his legs quivering under me. There was a whistle, a sudden pop—and the hatch flew up in the air. Peter caught it on the flats of his hands before it could settle again and lifted it back. He was out in a flash, and I was hard on his heels.

We crouched on the main-cabin floor, staring about us for a sign of the pirates. The lights had all burned out, and it was several minutes before our eyes became adjusted to the starlight that sifted through the stern window.

At the exit to the deck we tagged to reconnoiter our situation, and "was lucky we did so. Eight bells rang out from the Royal James, and a voice most astonishingly close muttered a curse.

"It might think they 'ad a blasted dinner aboard," answered a second voice.

A whistle shrieked, and the gruff voice of Saunders reached us quite distinctly ordering the tomen aloft.

"There they go, Jenny!" retorted the second man. "We be free of the rats in another glass."

"And good riddance, says I," declared Jenny, spitting into the scuppers.

I saw where they were then, leaning against the starboard poop-ladder and peering over the side at the vague hull of the James. Peter's little eyes had flashed them, and his fingers sank into the flesh of my arm, whispering me to stay where I was. He glided past me, on to the deck, his body ghostly in the gloom.

"I'm—if I can see why we has to keep our peepers open," muttered the second man.

"Pat long now till morning," retorted Jenny. "What d'ye s'ay to a glass of rum, matey?"

He lurched forward, and saw Peter's enormous white bulk hovering over him, and his teeth gleamed as he opened his mouth involuntarily to scream.

"I don't care if—" the second man began.

covered like a pygmy mountain, touchable but untainable. Almost I could have cried out to my great-uncle and hailed him to my great-uncle. But common sense warned me he would expect me to seize upon the opportunity to send us back to the Walrus as clinching evidence of his good faith. And I had no desire to face Flint with those two dead men to account for.

"What's to do?" I whispered to Peter, whose eyes were roving over the lofty stern. "We cannot bide here. Once she has way on her, we'll be tossed off."

"Ja," agreed Peter. "You see dot shiny picture oop there?"

He indicated a golden sunburst, carved across the stern beneath the cabin windows.

"Yes," I answered, puzzled. "I climb oop on der rudder, and I hold me on to der roundness in der middle. And you climb oop on der rudder, and I hold me on to der roundness in der middle. And you climb oop on der rudder, and I hold me on to der roundness in der middle."

"But you? How will you?" "You frow me a rope."

He scrambled on to the rudder and slowly spread-eagled himself upward against the scrollwork which covered the stern. His hands, feeling blindly above his head, sought for and found a deep indentation in the rays below the center of the sunburst, and with this to cling to, he climbed a foot or two higher on to a shallow ridge which ran across the stern, a shelf scarce wide enough to give him toehold.

"Now you climb, Bob," he grunted. The rudder I surrounded with arms, standing erect with a hand on one of Peter's legs to steady me. I stepped up to the ridge upon which the Dutchman stood with no more difficulty, holding to his leather belt. Then I changed my handhold to a ridge in the carving, and by his direction braced the toes of one foot in the black of his belt and heaved myself upward. Peter grunted. That was all.

I found a new handhold and brought my foot up on to Peter's shoulder, and stood erect there. Reaching upward now, better than two fall men's height above the sternlight, my groping fingers felt the level of the stern windows. Peter served my difficulty.

"On my head," he grunted. I carefully lifted one foot, selected another hand-grip, and mounted. Peter's low locks. Again I explored upward with one arm stretched to the limit of safety, but I failed by inches to clutch the sill of the stern window.

"Jump!" sobbed Peter. "But you!" "Jump!"

The rudder clucked as it was put over, and the James heeled slightly to the breeze.

I jumped. Peter sagged beneath me, but the fingers of my right hand fastened upon the ledge of the window. I heard a splash, and caught hold with my left hand.

"Goon!" spluttered Peter from the water. The rest was child's play compared to what had preceded it. The carrying afforded, too, holds in plenty, and soon I had a leg over the window sill and looked down at Peter trailing in the James' wake as he clung to the shelf which crossed the stern perhaps a foot above the water. He dared no longer hold to the rudder.

His face was so white that it frightened me, and I tumbled inboard without stopping to make sure the cabin was empty. But my luck was with me, and I scurried around to find a rope. This was a hopeless quest in that luxurious apartment, so I ran up the companionway and just inside the door to the deck came upon a lead line, coiled and hung to a hook, which I appropriated.

Altogether these movements can hardly be described as graceful. I returned to the stern windows Peter was gone. I leaped out and started back at the James' creaking wake, and a white arm flashed in a gesture of appeal.

Twenty feet astern, I cast the lead behind him, and he caught the line as it settled into the water, cut the lead free with the dead man's knife at his belt, looped the slack under his shoulders, and with my feeble help hauled himself back to the shelf above the water line.

I tucked the strength to draw him up, but I fastened my end of the line to the cabin table, which was bolted to the floor, and then, foot by foot, Peter toiled upward. He was so weary at the last that I must pull him through the window, and he fell in a heap across the table, puddling the polished surface with the seawater that streamed off him and the blood from his scarred hands.

A bottle of his scarce stores, my great-uncle favored, stood by his place, and he took it and poured a liberal tot into Peter's lips. He staggered to his feet, blinking his eyes and red as a school child.

"All right, Bob," he squeaked. "I be all right, ja."

His eyes glanced upon the lead line, still fast to the table's leg, and he stopped and unknotted it and dropped it out of the window.

"It's perfectly natural," I retorted. "Master Corleone and I have escaped from the Walrus."

Ben came a step or two into the cabin and stared at Peter. Then he turned a disapproving eye upon the table and the rich carpet.

"Well, it do look to be as two," he conceded grudgingly. "But ye ha' mucked up the cabin awful, and the captain will like to ha' me tried to."

"Ja," agreed Peter. "You see dot shiny picture oop there?"

He indicated a golden sunburst, carved across the stern beneath the cabin windows.

"Yes," I answered, puzzled. "I climb oop on der rudder, and I hold me on to der roundness in der middle. And you climb oop on der rudder, and I hold me on to der roundness in der middle. And you climb oop on der rudder, and I hold me on to der roundness in der middle."

"But you? How will you?" "You frow me a rope."

He scrambled on to the rudder and slowly spread-eagled himself upward against the scrollwork which covered the stern. His hands, feeling blindly above his head, sought for and found a deep indentation in the rays below the center of the sunburst, and with this to cling to, he climbed a foot or two higher on to a shallow ridge which ran across the stern, a shelf scarce wide enough to give him toehold.

"Now you climb, Bob," he grunted. The rudder I surrounded with arms, standing erect with a hand on one of Peter's legs to steady me. I stepped up to the ridge upon which the Dutchman stood with no more difficulty, holding to his leather belt. Then I changed my handhold to a ridge in the carving, and by his direction braced the toes of one foot in the black of his belt and heaved myself upward. Peter grunted. That was all.

I found a new handhold and brought my foot up on to Peter's shoulder, and stood erect there. Reaching upward now, better than two fall men's height above the sternlight, my groping fingers felt the level of the stern windows. Peter served my difficulty.

"On my head," he grunted. I carefully lifted one foot, selected another hand-grip, and mounted. Peter's low locks. Again I explored upward with one arm stretched to the limit of safety, but I failed by inches to clutch the sill of the stern window.

"Jump!" sobbed Peter. "But you!" "Jump!"

The rudder clucked as it was put over, and the James heeled slightly to the breeze.

I jumped. Peter sagged beneath me, but the fingers of my right hand fastened upon the ledge of the window. I heard a splash, and caught hold with my left hand.

"Goon!" spluttered Peter from the water. The rest was child's play compared to what had preceded it. The carrying afforded, too, holds in plenty, and soon I had a leg over the window sill and looked down at Peter trailing in the James' wake as he clung to the shelf which crossed the stern perhaps a foot above the water. He dared no longer hold to the rudder.

His face was so white that it frightened me, and I tumbled inboard without stopping to make sure the cabin was empty. But my luck was with me, and I scurried around to find a rope. This was a hopeless quest in that luxurious apartment, so I ran up the companionway and just inside the door to the deck came upon a lead line, coiled and hung to a hook, which I appropriated.

Altogether these movements can hardly be described as graceful. I returned to the stern windows Peter was gone. I leaped out and started back at the James' creaking wake, and a white arm flashed in a gesture of appeal.

Twenty feet astern, I cast the lead behind him, and he caught the line as it settled into the water, cut the lead free with the dead man's knife at his belt, looped the slack under his shoulders, and with my feeble help hauled himself back to the shelf above the water line.

I tucked the strength to draw him up, but I fastened my end of the line to the cabin table, which was bolted to the floor, and then, foot by foot, Peter toiled upward. He was so weary at the last that I must pull him through the window, and he fell in a heap across the table, puddling the polished surface with the seawater that streamed off him and the blood from his scarred hands.

A bottle of his scarce stores, my great-uncle favored, stood by his place, and he took it and poured a liberal tot into Peter's lips. He staggered to his feet, blinking his eyes and red as a school child.

"All right, Bob," he squeaked. "I be all right, ja."

desperate course, Robert? Was it to be with me? Or was it O'Donnell's last?"

I hesitated, frankly loath to hurt him. "I was concerned for her," I admitted finally. "This ship is no fit place for a maid, as I have said before."

"This better than some," he answered. "But my reply did not seem to annoy him. His gaze dwelt upon my face for several moments longer."

"Well, well," he said as he began to pace the carpet. "We must make the best of it, lad."

CHAPTER X

The Treasure Ship

There was no hint of triumph in my great-uncle's manner as the sloop came about and lay to under our lee quarter; nor did he exhibit excitement when she unlashed the small boat she towed astern and a half-dozen swarthy fellows commenced to pull it toward us. He indulged in a pinch of snuff and took his station by the starboard rail at the break of the poop. Peter and I followed him. Besides us there was only Martin, who stood aft by the man at the wheel.

The rowboat was as infinitesimal as an insect in those towering wastes; but the man at the steering-oar guided it with uncanny skill, up the toppling crests that threatened to crush it, down the dizzy steps that bade fair to hurl it to the ocean's oozy bottom, and brought it to rest a scant fifty feet from the James' hull, his long sweep fending and twisting to maintain the position. He was very dark and lean, with bare, corded limbs and a shaggy trunk covered by the remnants of a cotton shirt and trousers.

His hair was a stringy black. His voice, when he spoke in answer to a sign from my great-uncle, was harshly rhythmic, but what he said I could not understand, for both he and Murray used Spanish.

My great-uncle asked two questions, both brief, and he answered as briefly. Any great-uncle would have been proud of one of the monstrous surges, and the little boat shot away like a round shot from a gun. A few moments later we saw them make fast to the sloop and leap aboard, one by one. The sloop hauled her wind and beat off to seaward in long, slanting tracks, and the James was once more alone in the western mouth of the Mona passage, Hispaniola a blur in the north and Porto Rico somewhere out of sight southeast of us.

Murray dusted a second pinch of snuff into his nostrils as he turned from the rail.

"Our three weeks' waiting bath not been in vain," he said. "The Santa Trinidad was to sail from Porto Diego port forth. She will be up with us in another five days. The fools have delivered her into our hands. By her sailing orders, so Diego told me, she must hug the south shore of Hispaniola, that she may be within easy run of Santo Domingo in case of accident. As for the night, she'll be lighted up like Bartholomew's fair."

"Ja, it's all right if dot Englishman we sighted last week don't find a frigate," said Peter.

Murray's face fell a trifle. "Yes, we have always that to reckon with," he acknowledged. "Sap me, I see not what the fellow could have suspected to send him kiting from us."

"If he suspected us, why not some of the other craft that have passed us on our beat?" I interjected. "There ha' been plenty."

My great-uncle pointed to the white ensign floating from the mizen-mast.

"They were all Spaniards or Frenchmen," he answered. "They took us for a king's ship. No, there's little chance of interference. If there is, his majesty will hunt the Santa Trinidad into Cadiz port."

Nothing happened that day or the next. And so three more days passed with increasing tension. The look-outs in the cross-trees were relieved every two hours, that the men's vision might be fresh and unstrained. The sixth day was like its predecessors, blazing hot, bubbling, the pitch-out of the deck-seams, a gentle southeast breeze barely sufficient to keep the sails-drawing. Daylight found us farther to the south than we usually plied, since Murray feared the Spaniards might have missed his reckoning and shifted the designed course he was to follow.

Noon observation saw us returned to our customary station, and to guard against the possibility that the Santa Trinidad had passed us in the heat haze whilst we were beating up from the south, my great-uncle ran down the wind into the mouth of the passage for several glasses. We encountered a fishing-perluna then, and the Indians of its crew shouted back to Murray's question that no great ship had entered the passage that day. So back again we beat to windward the whole weary afternoon.

In the slightry hour that precedes the dawn a half came from the mast-head.

"Lights ho!" "How do ye make them?" Murray triumphed.

"Red and yellow, over and under," answered the main cross-tree. "Very good," replied my great-uncle. "Master Martin, pipe all hands to breakfast, and serve an extra ration of rum."

"Aye, aye," signed Martin. "And here's to luck, my eyes!"

The dawn came all at once, as if a napkin had been lifted over the horizon, and by day dawned, perhaps luminous, but it was a pale, fresh, healthy-looking day.

"We'll make light of that," he answered. "But I shall have to pay somewhat for my Quetzito promise to you, Robert, to spare her crew. Ho, Coupeau, pass the word that the prize must not be pierced betwixt wind and water. I would bring down a spar or two at the beginning of the action, but concentrate your fire upon her decks."

"Out, m'leu!" "But what of O'Donnell and his daughter?" I exclaimed. "On a shot-sweet deck!"

"Tut, tut, my boy! You concern yourself needlessly. 'Tis a risky business and cannot be otherwise. What part do you and Peter purpose to play in the action?"

I was about to answer hotly that we would have naught to do with piracy when Peter said: "Maybe we better go aboard der Spaniard and catch der little gal, ja."

"An excellent idea," returned my great-uncle, looking expectantly at me. "I shall lead the boarders myself, and in the confusion I may be hard put to it, single-handed, to direct the fighting and save the O'Donnells from injury. If you two—"

"We'll do it," I said ungraciously. Then I nodded to the white ensign at the main peak.

"Will you fight under false colors?" "They are not false," he retorted with tightened lips. "We fight for England today."

"England and Flint and Long John Silver and Bill Bones and Martin and Coupeau and—"

"Myself! Perhaps. But if those you have named share in the rewards of victory 'tis that England may profit thereby and the Good Cause triumph. What doth it matter, if King James return to London?"

"What indeed?" I echoed sarcastically, yet impressed against my will by his deadly earnestness.

A white puff of smoke jetted from our foremast, and a crackling explosion smote our ears. Coupeau had fired the first shot from one of the chase guns, long eighteen, beautiful bronzes, pieces of prodigious range. Involuntarily we all focused our eyes upon the treasure ship, and a cheer from the gun-crews applauded the flapping rent that showed in the bulge of the Spaniard's foretop.

"Excellent!" murmured my great-uncle. The Santa Trinidad staggered for an instant like a man who has been struck unexpectedly by one he supposed to be a friend. Then she yawned to give us a full view of her colors; and as she yawned, broadening the target, Coupeau fired again. 'Twas a low shot, fired as the James dropped into the trough betwixt two waves, and all we could see of it was that apparently it plowed into the waist.

The Spaniard fired a gun to leeward and put over his helm, aiming to cross our bows and head up for Santo Domingo. Plainly he did not know what to make of the incident. To all appearances the Royal James was a king's ship. She showed the English naval ensign. So he evidently decided that hostilities must have broken out between the two countries, and in obedience to his sailing orders endeavored to avoid a fight and make

for the nearest fortified Spanish port. But the James sailed two feet to the treasure ship's one; and splendidly handled, we overhauled her within a glass of the first shot. In the meantime Coupeau kept pecking away at her, and as we came within range of our main battery her foretop-mast crashed, covering her foremast with a tangle of top-hammer.

This was too much for her people, and she put up her helm, brought her entire battery to bear and let fly at us with all her starboard metal. 'Twas a poorly managed salvo, yet three or four round-shot swished across our decks, and an eighteen-pounder smashed a couple of men to jelly just forward of the poop.

Coupeau, working like a madman with his chase guns, was firing both together, laid on the same target, and now he succeeded in cutting down the foremast about twenty feet from the deck, sending the heavy spar and billowing canvas tumbling after the fallen topmast. The bulk of the wreckage fell overboard, dragging the Santa Trinidad down by the head and forming a sea-anchor to hold her stationary.

My great-uncle smiled with grim satisfaction. "Ho, Saunders!" he hailed the second mate, who was stationed amidships. "Rig grappling-irons on the larboard bulwarks. We'll round the Spaniard as he lies. Let go your broadside, Coupeau!"

The gunner ran to the open main hatch and belloyed the order down to the gun-deck. The planks seemed to spring under our feet. A thunderous series of detonations shook the James' whole fabric. The smoke-loues were first driven away, then thickened to an impenetrable mist, and the acrid stench of salt-peter and brimstone was choking in the nostrils. I had a wavy glimpse of a vast gilded figurehead, a heap of torn canvas and rigging.

We headed up into the wind, with much creaking of yards and slatting of sails, and I heard faintly a clamor of wailing outcries from the smoke-bank that masked the Santa Trinidad. Almost at once our broadside roared again, the red flames from the gun-muzzles licking out like hungry tongues.

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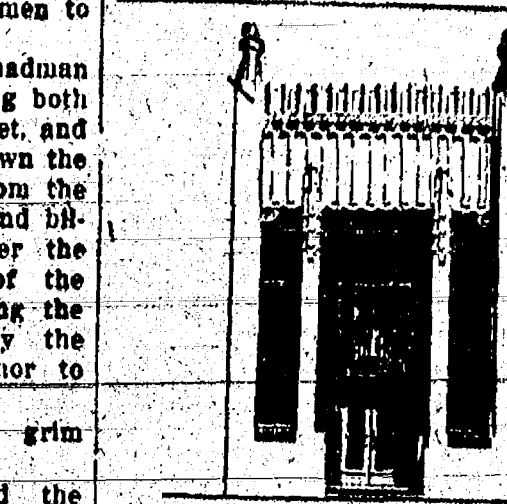
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Value and Weight of Gold
A gold bar of standard weight and purity has the following approximate dimensions: 1 1/2 inches wide, 1 1/2 inches high, and 10 inches long. The weight would be 241.86 ounces.

Culinary Term
An "epigramme" applied to food, is an entree containing two pieces of meat, generally cooked together, but prepared in different ways—as one breaded and one plain.



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