

BUCKEYE

"The Best Incubator Made."

The name "Buckeye" represents "service"—and when we talk to you about Buckeye incubators, we do not refer to the wood and metal of which the machine is constructed, but to the "service" we guarantee the incubator to give.

After twenty-five years of consistent effort to bring their "service" to that state of perfection which places it on a plane of decided superiority, they have earned the reputation of building "the best incubator made"—a reputation founded on the opinions of the highest authorities in the world.

SEE DISPLAY IN EAST WINDOW

Furniture and Hardware

Everything you could possibly need in these lines is here awaiting your inspection, and if we haven't what you want we can get it for you.

Large shipments of Mattresses, Woven Wire Fence and Manure Spreaders just received.

FIRST CLASS PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT



More Value

for your money. You get value for every dollar you spend when you deal at THIS Market. With the present high cost of meats, this advantage should be taken into consideration. We do not help the Packers to make their millions, as we do our own killing and make all our sausages. This enables us to sell at a lower figure and yet make a reasonable profit.

FRESH OYSTERS Now in Stock

FRED C. KLINGLER

PHONE 59 CHELSEA

WANTED

A representative to handle

Paige Motor Cars

and

Harroun Motor Cars

for Chelsea and surrounding territory.

Easy to sell and good commissions paid.

Get in touch with us at once—before some one else beats you to it.

WETMORE-QUINN CO.

279 Jefferson Ave. E.

DETROIT

Collars to Fit and Suit Every Neck



WE ask you to buy your collars of us because we guarantee to please you.

We carry on hand all the usually worn sizes and styles.

We also keep right up to the minute on latest wrinkles in collars. We expect to win your patronage because we can entirely satisfy you in fit and style.

Dancer Brothers. - Chelsea, Mich.

For neat, attractive, up-to-the-minute job printing

try The Tribune—call us up.

LINCOLN CHAUTAUQUA NEXT SUMMER

Forty-two Public Spirited Citizens Sign Contract for Six-Day Series.

Chelsea will have its fourth series of Chautauqua entertainments next summer, a contract for a six-day series having been signed yesterday by forty-two public-spirited men of the town. Previous Chautauquas have been furnished by the Redpath bureau, but some dissatisfaction with that bureau developed last summer and the contracts for another year were not renewed.

The Lincoln chautauqua bureau is a reliable and tried concern and has a record of successful achievement behind it. Last year they conducted Chautauquas in Jackson, Marshall, Stockbridge and other nearby points. Chelsea is particularly fortunate this year inasmuch as no "guarantee fund" is stipulated in the contract, those signing it simply agreeing to assist in selling tickets and in "boosting" the Chautauqua movement.

Rev. Dierberger will act in the capacity of local secretary and general manager. Tickets will sell at the same rates as heretofore; \$2.00 for adults and \$1.00 for children's tickets.

THEODORE E. WOOD.

Theodore E. Wood died Thursday, February 15, 1917, at the hospital in Ann Arbor where he had recently submitted to a successful operation on his eyes. Death was due to pneumonia.

Mr. Wood was born in Canandaigua, New York, December 19, 1844, later coming to Michigan and settling in Dexter. He attended the State Normal school at Ypsilanti and upon the outbreak of the Civil war enlisted with the "Normal" company, for the 17th Michigan infantry, and served four years.

Mr. Wood was married to Miss Lillie E. Blaich in Chelsea, July 29, 1888, who died only a few weeks ago. There were no children. He was a member of the Masonic lodge and a Shriner, a K. of P., a Maccabee and a prominent member of the G. A. R., serving as adjutant for many years. Two sisters, Mrs. Sarah Brown of Pinckney and Mrs. Elizabeth Walz of this village, survive him. A brother died in Chicago, Saturday, and the body was brought here for burial on Monday.

The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from the Methodist church, Rev. Dierberger officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

MRS. FRED VOGEL.

Mrs. Fred Vogel, who suffered a stroke of apoplexy about ten days ago at her home in Ann Arbor, died early Wednesday morning, February 14, 1917, at the home of her son, Edward Vogel, in this village.

Mrs. Vogel, whose maiden name was Anna Maria Kirm, was a native of Wuerttemberg, Germany, the date of her birth being December 29, 1844. At the age of two years she accompanied her parents to America, and they were among the early settlers in Ann Arbor.

She was married to Frederick Vogel in Ann Arbor, August 1, 1865, and they came immediately to Chelsea, where they resided until the spring of 1895, when they moved to Pittsburg, Pa., residing there until Mr. Vogel's death in July, 1901. Mrs. Vogel then returned to Chelsea for a short time, but soon removed to Ann Arbor where she has since resided.

Three sons, Edward of Chelsea, Albert F. of Pontiac and Herman of New York are left to mourn their loss. One brother, Fred Kirm of Ann Arbor, and three sisters, Mrs. John Koch of Ann Arbor, Mrs. G. A. Krause of Grand Rapids and Mrs. Barbara Braun of Ann Arbor township, also survive her.

The funeral was held from the home of her son, Edward, this afternoon at two o'clock. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned having decided to quit farming, will sell at public sale on the Michael Foster farm in Sylvan township, 1 1/2 miles south of Sylvan Center, 5 1/2 miles southwest of Chelsea and 8 miles east of Grass Lake, on

Wednesday, February 21st, 1917, at 10:30 a. m., the following property:—Four head of horses, 16 head of cattle, 36 good breeding ewes, one Shropshire ram, 2 full blood Poland China sows, 12 shoats, 75 hens and a quantity of farm tools, hay, grain and everything used on a farm. Good lunch at noon.

J. H. SMITH

MANY OLD COSTUMES

Worn at O. E. S. Entertainment Wednesday Evening.

The Order of the Eastern Star gave an excellent and mirth provoking entertainment Wednesday evening, the feature number being a mock trial in which many old-time costumes were worn by those taking part.

The opening number on the program was a piano duet by the Misses Izora Foster and Jessie Clark and was followed by the mock trial in which Miss Pickle sued Mrs. Dasher for the alienation of her lovers' affections. The several parts were taken as follows:

Miss Pickle—Mrs. Rose Gregg.
Mrs. Sharp, attorney—Mrs. G. A. Stimpson.

Mrs. Dasher, widow—Mrs. Charles Martin.
Miss Talker, attorney—Mrs. Carrie Palmer.

Judge—Mrs. John Cummings.
Clerk—Mrs. R. B. Koons.

Witnesses—Messdames W. C. Boyd, L. G. Palmer, S. P. Foster.

Jurors—Messdames R. B. Waltrous, H. G. Spiegelberg, A. B. Clark, S. A. Mapes, Anna Hoag, Mark Lowry, Roy Harris, Andros Gulde, A. L. Steger, Frank Shepard, O. T. Hoover, H. R. Schoenhals.

Among the costumes were: Mrs. John Waltrous' wedding dress, worn by Mrs. R. B. Waltrous; Mrs. Fred Belser's wedding dress, worn by Mrs. O. T. Hoover; Mrs. Mark Lowry's wedding dress and a lace shawl formerly belonging to Mr. Lowry's grandmother, worn by Mrs. A. L. Steger; Mrs. William Bacon's wedding dress, worn by Mrs. L. G. Palmer; while Mrs. H. G. Spiegelberg wore an old-time dress belonging to Miss Mary Shanahan and Mrs. A. B. Clark a dress over 50 years old belonging to her mother, Mrs. Bronson.

Following the trial, Richard Koons recited an interesting story and Mrs. Gregg gave a reading, after which refreshments were served.

EX-LIMA MAN WAS COMPLAINING WITNESS

Eugene Freer is Nemesis Who Lands Ann Arbor Boomer in Jail.

Eugene Freer of Ann Arbor, formerly of Lima and well known in Chelsea, was the complaining witness in Judge Thomas' court in the county seat town, Tuesday, when John McGuire was arraigned upon charge of disorderly conduct.

According to the Times-News, McGuire was drunk Saturday night and threatened his wife and then choked her. Freer and McGuire live in the same house. He also testified that McGuire after demanding money to go to Toledo and receiving it, missed his car and again became drunk. He then returned to the house and threatened Freer.

Freer claims that McGuire accused his wife of liking Freer's dog and a Chinese better than she did him. The Chinese works at a chop suey restaurant where Mrs. McGuire works to get money to support her husband, she alleges.

McGuire pleaded guilty to the charge. He said he had not worked for eight weeks owing to some injuries that he had received, but he denied his wife supported him, saying money he received from an insurance firm for his injuries made this unnecessary.

Judge Thomas fined McGuire \$10 and the costs, \$5.50, or 30 days in the county jail.

MAIL ORDER CHAIRS FAILURE

How Local Dealer Won Out and Sold Superior Article for Practically Same Money.

Last fall parties living near Chelsea priced a set of chairs at a local furniture store, but later purchased from a Chicago mail order house. The chairs were received, but after a few weeks use serious faults developed and last week they were returned to the Chicago dealers and a local store made an easy sale of a much superior set of chairs at practically the same price, freight considered.

Public Campell.

Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell's pupils in music and expression will give a recital Thursday afternoon, February 22d, at four o'clock, in the parlors of the Methodist church, under the auspices of Orient circle. The public is invited. Admission ten cents.—Adv.

Attempts to "baby" the members of the national guard have never met with the approval of the guardsmen. They are grown men and dislike to be made ridiculous.

MARCH TERM CIRCUIT COURT JURORS

Panel of Thirty Men Drawn for Duty Next Month.

Jurors to serve during the March term of the circuit court in Washtenaw county have been drawn as follows:

Lyndon—Clarence Rowe.
Dexter—William S. Baird.
Webster—Henry Koch.
Northfield—Fred Ludwig.
Salem—D. E. Smith.
Sylvan—George Heydlauff.
Lima—George E. Haist.
Scio—George Connors.
Ann Arbor town—Raymond Green.
Ann Arbor city—Fred Lamb, W. E. Scott, Frank Graf, John Berger, John Markey, Fred Schleicher, C. F. Meyers.

Superior—Elmer Wright.
Sharon—Charles Ashley.
Freedom—John Grau.
Lodi—Fred Guenther.
Pittsfield—C. M. Bissell.
Ypsilanti town—William E. Gotts.
Ypsilanti city—Charles Sweet, George Dingley.
Manchester—Edward S. Blythe.
Bridgewater—Elmer Johnson.
Saline—Daniel Covell.
York—Harry C. Laub.
Augusta—Joseph Polzin.
The panel will report for duty on Tuesday morning, March 6th.

FROZE HIS PROBOSCIS

Chelsea Man Has Painful Experience as Result of Cutter Ride.

We have heard of the gentleman in the case being given "the cold shoulder," also of being handed "the icy mitt;" but it has remained for a Chelsea lad to come home from a Sunday cutter ride with his lady friend sporting a real, honest to goodness, frozen nose!

It all happened last Sunday afternoon when Miss _____ (names censored by "safety first" editor) decided to brave the rigors of decidedly winter weather for the pleasures of a cutter ride. Everything went fine and Mr. Man never noticed how cold his nose was getting until they were home again and the nose began to thaw out and then—WOW! If you don't believe it, try thawing one out the next below-zero-day.

McKUNE - ULRICH.

Miss Winifred McKune, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. McKune of Lyndon, and Mr. Clarence Ulrich, formerly of Lyndon, were married Monday, February 12, 1917, at St. Leo's church in Detroit.

LIEVOIS - RADEMACHER.

Miss Elizabeth Lievois and Mr. Inno Rademacher, son of Mrs. Anna Rademacher and formerly of Chelsea, were married February 14, 1917, at Our Lady of Help academy chapel in Detroit. They will reside in Detroit and will be at home to their friends after April 8th at 828 East Fort street.

WANTED, FOR SALE, TO RENT

Advertising under this heading, 5 cents per line for first insertion, 25 cents per line for each additional consecutive insertion. Minimum charge for first insertion, 15 cents. Special rate, 3 lines or less, 3 consecutive times, 25 cents.

FOR SALE—All my personal property, including furniture, canned fruit, dishes, bedding, hay, grain; also house and lot. Call at my house, 139 Van Buren St., Thomas Jensen. 46t3

FOR SALE—Pair work horses, harness and wagon; brood mare with foal; farm tools; quantity of timothy hay. Mrs. E. R. Chambers, phone 158-F11, Chelsea. 46t3

FOR SALE—50 egg fireproof Philo incubator, good as new. N. E. Gorman, 118 East Middle St. 45tf

FOR SALE OR RENT—Quality chicken farm on McKinley street. H. S. Holmes, phone 19, Chelsea, Mich. 38tf

FOR SALE—Two farms of 120 acres each. For description and price write owner, R. B. Gorton, Gregory, Mich. 37t12

FOR SALE—Baptist parsonage property, 157 E. Summit St.; 9-room house, city water, electric lights. For particulars phone Adelbert Baldwin or N. W. Laird. 36tf

FOR SALE—Flanders' motorcycle, recently overhauled, new tires, excellent condition. Ford Axtell, Chelsea, Mich. 40tf

400 TYPEWRITERS!
Remingtons \$12 Smith-Premiers \$12
Let Your Children Learn Typewriting at Home. Instruction Book FREE. ASK EMPIRE TYPE FOUNDRY, BUFFALO, N. Y. 24t52

KEMP COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

ESTABLISHED

1876

Capital, Surplus and Profits - \$100,000.00

RESPONSIBILITIES

Any one who has responsibilities must see the serious side of life. When you use our Depositors' Weekly Savings Club you are not saving for any whim or folly, but for a noble purpose. Remember it costs you nothing.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

H. S. Holmes, President. John L. Fletcher, Cashier.
D. L. Rogers, Assistant Cashier.
DIRECTORS—O. D. Luick, Ed. Vogel, D. C. McLaren, C. J. Chandler, C. Klein, D. E. Beach, J. R. Kempf, L. P. Vogel, E. S. Spaulding.

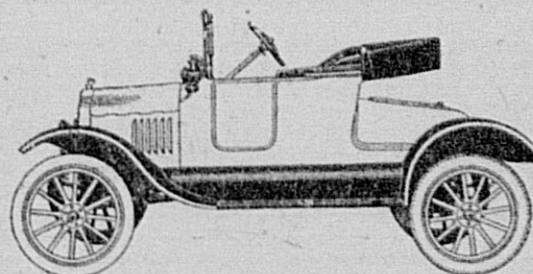
Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

WHY

Do you see only Ford cars when the roads are bad? There must be some reason for this. Why not investigate this every-day-of-the-year car before you buy?

PALMER MOTOR SALES COMPANY
Chelsea, Michigan.



A TENDER STEAK OR CHOP
COOKED RIGHT
IS BOUND TO PLEASE YOUR
APPETITE!



EACH STEAK AND EACH CHOP

That leaves this store on its appetizing mission to your table is as choice a cut as can be found in all meatland. Our meats par excellence will satisfy your de luxe appetite.

ADAM EPPLER

South Main St.

Phone 41.

The Practical Meat Man

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor Ypsilanti and Detroit.

Eastern Standard Time

Limited Cars

For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and every two hours to 5:34 p. m.
For Kalamazoo 9:11 a. m. and every two hours to 7:11 p. m.
For Lansing 9:11 a. m.

Express Cars

Eastbound—7:34 a. m. and every two hours to 5:34 p. m.
Westbound—10:20 a. m. and every two hours to 8:20 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

Local Cars

Eastbound—6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and 10:16 p. m. For Ypsilanti only, 12:51 a. m.
Westbound—6:30 a. m., 8:20 a. m., 10:51 p. m. and 12:51 a. m.
Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.



You
May
Talk
to One
Man

But an advertisement in this paper talks to the whole community.

Catch the Idea?

Old Letters Throw New Light on American Revolution

Enemies of Washington and Franklin almost succeeded in wrecking the struggling cause.

LAST year during the "Clean-up week" in Philadelphia, some descendants of Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution, worked their way to an unused attic. Having decided to dispose of an old desk, curiosity caused them to search its drawers, with the result that a pile of yellow and faded letters, written by the men who created the nation, was uncovered. A glance through them showed their great importance, says Joseph Jackson in the Public Ledger.

A reading of some of the letters shows that there will have to be a rearrangement of values of some of the leading characters of the Revolution.

In the letters we see how cabals and intrigues and backbiting ranged through the whole governing and official classes. Washington's place, as commander-in-chief, was resented by some. Franklin was alleged by his companions in France to be too old and too indolent, one who should be sent home. Congress was removed to Baltimore before there was any necessity for the change, and the delegates murmured at being compelled to live in a town where there were such poor accommodations.

Morris evidently was regarded as the true friend of both Washington and Franklin, and to him came the tales of the intrigues against them and how the fate of the war hung in the balance for a time, for had Washington been deprived of his command the whole campaign would have been thrown into confusion and into the arms of the British commander. Had Franklin been removed from France at the instigation of his companions, the support that eventually made the nation free would have been withheld.

It is very well known, of course, that John Adams had declared that he was sick of the Fabian system and that he thanked God that it was another and not Washington that received the glory for the Saratoga convention. But, in a letter written by Benjamin Harrison, one of the signers of the Declaration, under date of Williamsburg, Va., December 18, 1777, it is found that both Samuel and John Adams were in league to get rid of Washington. The H. H. L. noted in the letter is, of course, Richard Henry Lee.

"We have a story circulating here," Harrison wrote, "that there has been a motion made in Congress to divide the command of the army and that R. H. L. was at the bottom of it. It makes much noise, and if true, will certainly do his business. We are also informed that Gen. Washington's character has been attacked publicly by S. J. Adams, and that the Gen. has been so informed."

"Your being sent to Camp gives me some reason to fear that these reports may be true, and that my worthy friend resents such treatment. I know his Value & would not lose him. If we do, America will repent it by the loss of her Liberty. The Confederation is unanimously agreed to by both Branches of the Legislature."

"There is one part of it I confess I couldn't have wished to have altered," which gives the Congress power of regulating the Trades, and of course granting a monopoly of the whole, or any part of it to any Nations. It pleases, tho' some of our connoisseurs say they have no such power, there being no express grant of it, which they say is necessary to constitute the right, and that it can't be obtained by implication. I shall be glad of your opinion on the matter."

"The Men of War still keep us blocked up and I dare say will do so all the Winter, in which case many Vessels will rot with their Loads in them, and yours amongst the Rest, and my Ships I fear will share the same fate on the stocks, which will be a most deadly stroke to me, if they do stay the Winter, it will be an act of the Frigate at Baltimore which they seem determined not to let proceed to Sea."

"We have not a word of News, nor any thing that I know of worth your Notice, except that this Country will act an Example I hope to the rest of her Sister States, by sending her full quota of Troops, and raising as much money as the People can bear. If all the rest do so, any one again meet with joyful countenances and Cheerful Hearts."

In a letter dated February 15, 1778, Harrison says:

MUCH IN LITTLE

Last year was a banner year for the production of coal in Alabama.

Los Angeles city is rich, holding in the treasury, money, bonds and securities of a total value of \$20,514,155.

Only about 30 per cent of the natives of Spain are able to read and write.

An automobile coal wagon has been invented with four separate compartments, so well balanced that they can be dumped by hand.



Benjamin Franklin

George Washington

"It gives one great pain to be certainly informed that there are some in the Senate who dislike our General. I have long suspected it, nay, I something more than suspect it, but had my hopes that his continued Labours and the situation he has ever been in, of always being inferior to the Enemy in numbers, and his men in want of every necessary, circumstances well known in Congress, would in the end have made every man his friend, and have satisfied them that more than he has done would not have been done by any man, and that we have no one that could in any degree have equalled him; I am as confident of this as I am of my existence that the favorite of the day [Charles Lee] is as far inferior to him, as he is inferior to any officer in the army, and this truth America will experience to her cost, if ever he should be placed at the head of her armies. Certain I am of one thing, that if this measure takes place a great part of the strength of this Country will be immediately taken off."

"The General is fully inform'd of all these Cabals, they prey on his Constitution, sink his Spirits, and will in the end I fear prove fatal to him. If this should be the case excuse me for once more repeating it, America will loose perhaps her only prop. He well knows had consequences would follow his resignation, or he would not leave it in the power of the wicked and designing, thus to insult him. With a few words more I shall finish this painful Subject, Be Ware of Your Board of War."

"I am truly sorry for the conduct of your brother, and the disagreeable scrape he has brot you into, tho' it certainly can not operate to your disadvantage with thinking men."

"If you should be under the disagreeable necessity of removing your family this way, and you think I can in any Manner be Serviceable to them, I beg you will command me without reserve; and I think on this occasion you should not depend too much on what you expect Providence will do for us. Such Enthusiasm is very commendable in the Statesman, but may be carried too far in the Husband and Father."

"Let me earnestly recommend the immediate removal of your Family for it is my opinion Gen. Howe will open the Campaign by the first of April well knowing that our recruits can't join the army till May, in which case our Worthy General will once more be induced to the mortifying necessity of retreating."

"There are several letters by William Hooper, one of the North Carolina delegation, in which one gets the idea that, more than even moderns do, the country then believed its fate depended upon the efforts of Washington as commander in chief, and that to change horses or to divide responsibility with another commander would be fatal to the American cause."

"Three letters from Franklin, two of them written while the philosopher was in France, give a very comprehensive view of the difficulties he encountered through the jealousy of his companions. The first letter is dated at Paris, December 21, 1777, and shows that harmony was lacking among the American ministers sent there by congress."

"I remember that long before I was ordered here," he wrote, "you did me the Honour to say, you should not dislike being sent to France with me. Since being here, I have frequently wished that Appointment had taken place. I think I should have passed my time more comfortably. We are now five of us in this City, all honest and Capable Men (if I may include myself in that Description) and all mean-

ing well for the Public, but our Tempers do not suit, and we are got into Disputes and Contentions that are not to our Credit, and which I have sometimes feared would go to Extremes."

"You know the natural Disposition of some of us, how jealous, how capricious, how suspicious even of real Friends, and how positive, after suspecting a while, that the Suspicions are certain Truths, Confirmations strong as Proofs from Holy Writ. You will, therefore, I am persuaded, if Complaints of one another should come to your hands, make due Allowance for such Tempers, and suffer no Man to be condemn'd unheard, I do not write thus on my own Account, as I am not apprehensive of your receiving any Complaints of me; for tho' it is difficult to live in peace with such Characters, how much soever one esteems them for the Virtue and Abilities they otherwise possess, I have, however, done it tolerably hitherto; but as I am not sure it can last, I wish most sincerely that we were separated; for our being together seems of no Use, and, as we hinted formerly in a joint Letter, is attended with many inconveniences."

"Such Inconveniences being formerly experienced by other States, I suppose the Reason, that no Power in Europe, for a Century past, has sent more than one Person to one Court. Possibly this desirable Event may soon take place, for if France & Spain acknowledge us as independent States, the other Courts will follow, and receive our Envoys."

"I have the Pleasure to assure you, that all Europe is of our side except the King of England and his Placemen and Pensioners, Contractors and Expectors. There is, however, a furious Ferment in his Parliament about his Measures, and if you could be fortunate enough to treat Howe as you have done Burgoyne, he would be in danger of the old House falling on his Head."

In the next letter, which is dated from Passy, June 3, 1780, Franklin expresses himself upon the subject of free ships and free goods. What he had to say must be illuminating in the present European struggle and its effect upon neutral commerce of the world.

"We are impatient to hear from America, no Accounts of the Operations before Charlestown later than the 9th of March having yet come to hand. Everything here in Europe continues to wear a good Face. Russia, Sweden, Denmark and Holland are raising a strong Naval Force, to establish the free Navigation for Neutral Ships, and of all their Cargoes, tho' belonging to Enemies, except contraband; that is, military Stores."

"France and Spain have approved of it, and it is likely to become henceforth the Law of Nations, that free Ships make free Goods. England does not like this Confederacy. I wish they would extend it still further, and ordain that arm'd Trading Ships, as well as Fishermen, and Farmers, should be respected, as working for the common Benefit of Mankind, and never be interrupted in their Operations even by national Enemies, but let those only fight with one another whose Trade it is, and who are armed and paid for the purpose."

The last Franklin letter consists of a contemporary copy of a letter in cipher to Franklin acquainting him that Congress had passed a resolution expressing the sense of that body that he was not exerting himself with the Government of France in a manner to benefit America. On this Franklin added a line to Morris, saying, "I need not tell you that Messrs. Lee, &c. are among the foremost to make these assertions."

So thoroughly have the men been instructed to avoid it, that trench-foot is now regarded as a crime among Canadian troops in France.

A patent has been granted a New York inventor for a guard to prevent the fingers of a person using a sewing machine from being pushed under the needle.

The Tasmanian government has dammed a large lake and built a hydroelectric plant for light and power that will be distributed throughout the state.

ROAD BUILDING

MAINTENANCE OF DIRT ROAD

Is Now and Will Continue to Be Real Highway Problem of Kansas—Management Is Lacking.

Earth road maintenance now is and will continue for some years to be the real road problem of Kansas, since it is not likely that more than a very small per cent of the highways will be paved in this generation.

"Practically all the work done on an earth road," says W. S. Gearhart, professor of highway engineering in the Kansas State Agricultural college, and state highway engineer, "except reduction of grades, correction of horizontal alignment, building of drainage structures, and elimination of railway grade crossings, is temporary and should properly be considered maintenance."

"Doing permanent work is a comparatively easy matter, for when once it



Good Road in Kansas.

is done correctly it will last for a number of years. The maintenance of an earth road, however, is a never-ending job. It is like milking the cows and doing other chores, for the builder knows that the work of maintenance will have to be done over and over again and can never feel that it is in any sense permanent."

"For this reason the earth road has a bad reputation. The trouble is not so much with the material of which the road is composed as with our system or lack of system of management. Other types of roads when treated as we treat the earth roads are much more expensive and serve the traveling public little if any better. The vast improvement that can be made on our present earth roads by intelligent direction in their construction and maintenance is little realized by the public, and the serviceability of a properly maintained earth road is not appreciated when compared with other types of roads as to cost of construction."

"Successful construction and maintenance of any kind of a road depends upon the recognition by the public and the builders of a few fixed and fundamental requirements."

"One practical, well-paid road builder should be made responsible for the upkeep of a certain section of road and should be employed throughout the year, his tenure of office being made dependent entirely upon the character of services rendered. The graded portion of the road should be elevated and crowned so that the water from every section of the road surface will flow into the side ditches."

HIGHER COST OF BAD ROADS

Substantial Reasons Why Farmers Should Get Together and Save Cost of Poor Highways.

The road that connects your farm with the nearest town has more to do with the cost of living, doubtless, than you realize. Have you ever thought that every product you sell and every article you buy must be hauled over the road; that your teams and vehicles or your automobile must bear the "wear and tear" caused by a rough road to sell farm products or to bring the necessities from the town?

The fact that your neighbor must also pay the high cost of bad roads is all the better reason why you, he and the rest of the neighborhood should get together and improve the road to save some of this expense. What you and your neighbors lose in hauling farm products over bad roads would soon build a good road and give you quick and satisfactory service."

How long can you afford such loss? And when shall the road be improved?

Increased Expenditures.

In 1904 the actual cash road and bridge expenditure in the United States averaged slightly less than \$28 per mile of rural roads. In 1915 the cash road and bridge expenditure had increased to an average of \$109 per mile of road.

Crop Success or Failure.

While weather is perhaps the most important factor in crop yield, certain controllable conditions of soil and seed often determine the success or failure of the crop.

Satisfaction and Service in Bond's \$15 Clothes

LOOK at it any way you will—compare what we are doing with what others are doing—and you will find that Bond's proposition is best. Here's what we have to offer:

Styles designed by one of the best authorities on men's fashions; styles that are new at Bond's before other concerns even know they have been created.

Fabrics that are dependable always. By this we mean we are certain of the quality of every yard of woolen we make up. So you can be sure of it.

Clothes made in our sun New York factory, by skilled tailors. Clothes you can be proud to wear anywhere you go.

ALL THIS AND MORE FOR

\$15

Because we sell direct to the wearer, you pay practically the same price the ordinary retailer pays for merchandise of like quality. Our saving in our method of selling IS TREMENDOUS. So, with ONE profit (the manufacturer's) we can and do sell better values at \$15 than the ordinary retailer charges MANY DOLLARS MORE FOR. All we ask, is that you COMPARE ours with other makes; you won't see a difference in the QUALITY, but you'll see quite a difference IN THE PRICE—in favor of Bond's clothes.

BOND'S

Between Temple Theatre and Detroit Opera House

New York Detroit Cleveland Toledo Akron Pittsburg March 1

Cut Flowers

and Potted Plants for your asking

B. Schroeter

FLORIST

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H. W. Becker after twenty-three years experience in the fur business is now retiring and turning his business over to his son. He wishes to thank his customers for all past favors. Their address is 57 Adams East, Detroit, Mich.

Detroit Theatres

Detroit Opera House.

George M. Cohan's exhilarating farce, "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine," announced for the Detroit opera house next week, is a picture of current life, the delight being that everyone recognizes the characters and the incidents as exactly true to everyday existence.

Garrick Theatre.

"The Flame," which Richard Walton Tully is to offer at the Garrick theatre for the week beginning February 19, gives promise of affording our playgoers one of the pleasantest engagements of the past season.

Washington Theatre.

"20,000 Leagues Under the Sea" at the Washington Theatre this week brings a change in movie thrills. Marvelous scientific and mechanical wonders are displayed as shown. Besides there is the fascination of the masterpiece of the imaginative Jules Verne.

Gayety Theatre.

The Third Edition of "Blotch" Cooper's famous burlesque show "The Globe Trotters" which will be seen at the Gayety Theatre next week starting with the matinee on Sunday is composed of many artists of note.

Dealing With Troubles.

We shrink instinctively from troubles as we shrink from hard and painful tasks; we cannot escape the suffering they bring; but we decide whether they shall weaken or strengthen us. It lies with us to receive them as enemies or as friends. They offer us fortitude, patience, courage, strength, growth or cowardice, bitterness, despair; we cannot prevent them from coming to us, but we can decide whether they shall help or hinder us in our life purposes.

Cadillac—Heavy snows in northwestern Michigan put the Rapid City branch of the Pere Marquette railroad out of commission for over a week. No trains run between Kalkaska and Rapid City.



"The Street" and Its People Come to Understand More About That Death Which Is the Wage of Sin, and to Puzzle Over the Designs of Providence.

K. LeMoine, a queer stranger with gentle manners, becomes a roomer at the Page home, presided over by Sidney, her invalid mother Anna, and her Aunt Harriet, an old maid dressmaker. Sidney becomes a hospital nurse through the influence of Dr. Max Wilson, a brilliant young surgeon smitten with her charm. K. loves her from a distance; so does Joe Drummond, an old high-school chum. At the hospital Sidney learns the world's sorrows. She becomes acquainted with Carlotta Harrison, who has been intimate with Wilton and who is jealous of unoffending Sidney. Sidney's chum, Christine Lorenz, marries Palmer Howe, a young society rake, and they take rooms at the Page home. Despite K's efforts to avoid strangers, Dr. Max meets him one night and finds he is an old friend, a famous Doctor Edwards, supposedly dead. Max keeps the secret. Sidney's mother dies and the shock puts the girl to bed with a low fever. Palmer Howe becomes untrue to his bride.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

—11—

"I've got something to tell you," she said. "Don't have a fit, and don't laugh. If you do, I'll jump out of the window. I've got a place in a store. I'm going to be straight, Palmer."

"Good for you!" He meant it. She was a nice girl and he was fond of her. The other was a dog's life. And he was not unselfish about it. She could not belong to him. He did not want her to belong to anyone else.

"One of the nurses in the hospital, a Miss Page, has got me something to do at Linton & Hofburg's. I am going on for the January white sale. If I make good they will keep me."

He had put her aside without a qualm; and now he met her announcement with approval. He meant to let her alone. They would have a holiday together, and then they would say good-by. And she had not fooled him. She still cared. He was getting off well, all things considered. She might have raised a row.

"Good work!" he said. "You'll be a lot happier. But that isn't any reason why we shouldn't be friends, is it? Just friends; I mean that. I would like to feel that I can stop in now and then and say how do you do."

"I promised Miss Page."

"Never mind Miss Page."

The mention of Sidney's name brought up in his mind Christine as he had left her that morning. He scowled. Things were not going well at home. There was something wrong with Christine. She used to be a good sport, but she had never been the same since the day of the wedding. He thought her attitude toward him was one of suspicion. It made him uncomfortable. But any attempt on his part to fathom it only met with cold silence. That had been her attitude that morning.

"I'll tell you what we'll do," he said. "We won't go to any of the old places. I've found a new roadhouse in the country that's respectable enough to suit anybody. We'll go out to Schwitter's and get some dinner. I'll promise to get you back early. How's that?"

In the end she gave in. And on the way out he lived up to the letter of their agreement. The situation exhilarated him; Grace with her new air of virtue, her new aloofness; his comfortable car; Johnny Rosenfeld's discreet back and alert ears.

The adventure had all the thrill of a new conquest in it. He treated the girl with deference, did not insist when she refused a cigarette, felt glowingly virtuous and exultant at the same time. When the car drew up before the Schwitter place, he slipped a five-dollar bill into Johnny Rosenfeld's not over-clean hand.

"I don't mind the cars," he said. "Just watch your tongue, lad." And Johnny stalled his engine in sheer surprise.

"There's just enough of the Jew in me," said Johnny, "to know how to talk a lot and say nothing, Mr. Howe." Johnny Rosenfeld at eighteen had developed a philosophy of four words. It took the place of the Golden Rule, the Ten Commandments, and the Catechism. It was: "Mind your own business."

True to his promise, Palmer awakened the sleeping boy before nine o'clock. Grace had eaten little and drunk nothing; but Howe was slightly stimulated. "Give her the once over," he told Johnny, "and then go back and crawl into the rug again. I'll drive in."

Grace sat beside him. Their progress was slow and rough over the country roads, but when they reached the state road Howe threw open the throttle. He drove well. The liquor was in his blood. He took chances and got away with them, laughing at the girl's gasps or dismay.

"Wait until I get beyond Simkinsville," he said, "and I'll let her out. You're going to travel tonight, honey."

The girl sat beside him with her eyes fixed ahead. He had been drinking, and the warmth of the liquor was in his voice. She was going to make him live up to the letter of his promise.

use to go away at the house door; and more and more she realized that it would be difficult. His mood was reckless, masterful. Instead of laughing when she drew back from a proffered car, he turned surly. Obstinate lines that she remembered appeared from his nostrils to the corners of his mouth. She was uneasy.

Finally she hit on a plan to make him stop somewhere in her neighborhood and let her get out of the car. She would not come back after that.

There was another car going toward the city. Now it passed them, and as often they passed it. It became a contest of wits. Palmer's car lost on the hills, but gained on the level stretches, which gleamed with a coating of thin ice.

"I wish you'd let them get ahead, Palmer. It's silly and it's reckless."

"I told you we'd travel tonight."

He turned a little glance at her. What the deuce was the matter with women, anyhow? Were none of them cheerful any more? Here was Grace as sober as Christine. He felt outaged, defrauded.

His light car skidded and struck the big car heavily. On a smooth road perhaps nothing more serious than broken mudguards would have been the result. But on the ice the small car slewed around and slid over the edge of the bank. At the bottom of the declivity it turned over.

Grace was flung clear of the wreckage. Howe freed himself and stood erect, with one arm hanging at his side. There was no sound at all from the boy under the tonneau.

The big car had stopped. Down the bank plunged a heavy, gorilla-like figure, long arms pushing aside the frozen branches of trees. When he reached the car, O'Hara found Grace sitting unhurt on the ground. In the wreck of the car the lamps had not been extinguished, and by their light he made out Howe, swaying dizzily.

"Anybody underneath?"

"The chauffeur. He's dead, I think. He doesn't answer."

The other members of O'Hara's party had crawled down the bank by that time. With the aid of a jack, they got the car up. Johnny Rosenfeld lay doubled on his face underneath. When he came to and opened his eyes, Grace almost shrieked his relief.

"I'm all right," said Johnny Rosenfeld. And when they offered him whiskey: "Away with the fire-water. I am no drinker. I—I—" A spasm of pain twisted his face. "I guess I'll get up." With his arms he lifted himself to a sitting position, and fell back again.

"Huh!" he said. "I can't move my legs."

CHAPTER XIV.

By Christmas day Sidney was back in the hospital, a little wan, but valiantly determined to keep her life to its mark of service. She had a talk with K. the night before she left. Katie was out, and Sidney had put the dining room in order. K. sat by the table and watched her as she moved about the room.

The past few weeks had been very wonderful to him; to help her up and down the stairs, to read to her in the evenings as she lay on the couch in the sewing room; later, as she improved, to bring small dainties home for her tray, and, having stood over Katie while she cooked them, to bear them in triumph to that upper room—he had not been so happy in years.

And now it was over. He drew a long breath.

"I hope you don't feel as if you must stay on," she said anxiously. "Not that we don't want you—you know better than that."

"There is no place else in the whole world that I want to go to," he said simply.

"I seem to be always relying on somebody's kindness to—to keep things together. First, for years and years, it was Aunt Harriet; now it is you."

"Don't you realize that, instead of your being grateful to me, it is I who am undeniably grateful to you? This is home now. I have lived around—in different places and in different

ways. I would rather be here than anywhere else in the world."

But he did not look at her. There was so much that was hopeless in his eyes that he did not want her to see.

"In one way, it will be a little better for you than if Christine and Palmer were not in the house. You like Christine, don't you?"

"Very much."

"She likes you, K. She depends on you, too, especially since that night when you took care of Palmer's arm before we got Doctor Max. I often think, K., what a good doctor you would have been. You knew so well what to do for mother."

She broke off. She still could not trust her voice about her mother.

"Palmer's arm is going to be quite straight. Dr. Ed is so proud of Max over it. It was a bad fracture."

He had been waiting for that. Once at least, whenever they were together, she brought Max into the conversation. She was quite unconscious of it.

"You and Max are great friends. I knew you would like him. He is interesting, don't you think?"

"Very," said K.

To save his life, he could not put any warmth into his voice. He would be fair. It was not in human nature to expect more of him.

"Those long talks you have, shut in your room—what in the world do you talk about? Politics?"

"Occasionally."

She was a little jealous of those evenings, when she sat alone, or when Harriet, sitting with her, made sketches under the lamp to the accompaniment of a steady hum of masculine voices from across the hall. Not that she was ignored, of course. Max came in always, before he went, and leaning over the back of a chair, would inform her of the absolute blankness of life in the hospital without her.

And K. would stand in the doorway, quietly smoking, or go back to his room and look away in his trunk the great German books on surgery with which he and Max had been working out a case.

So K. sat by the dining-room table and listened to her talk of Max that last evening together. When the bells announced midnight, Sidney roused with a start. She realized that for some time neither of them had spoken, and that K's eyes were fixed on her. The little clock on the shelf took up the burden of the churches, and struck the hour in quick staccato notes.

Sidney rose and went over to K., her black dress in soft folds about her.

"He is born, K."

"He is born, dear."

She stooped and kissed his cheek lightly.

Christmas day dawned thick and white. Sidney left the little house at six, with the street light still burning through a mist of falling snow.

The hospital wards and corridors were still lighted when she went out at seven o'clock. She had been assigned to the men's surgical ward, and went there at once. She had not seen Carlotta Harrison since her mother's death; but she found her on duty in the surgical ward. The older girl greeted her pleasantly.

"We were all sorry to hear of your trouble," she said. "I hope we shall get on nicely."

Sidney surveyed the ward, full to overflowing. At the far end two cots had been placed.

"The ward is heavy, isn't it?"

"Very. I've been almost mad at dressing hour. There are three of us—you, myself and a probationer."

The first light of the Christmas morning was coming through the windows. Carlotta put out the lights and turned in a businesslike way to her records.

"The probationer's name is Wardwell," she said. "Perhaps you'd better

"But they were for you!"

"They are not any the less mine because I am letting other people have a chance to enjoy them."

Under all his gaiety he was curiously diffident with her. All the pretty speeches he would have made to Carlotta under the circumstances died before her frank glance.

Sidney eyed him, half amused, half hurt.

"What have I done, Max? Is it bad for discipline for us to be good friends?"

Carlotta was watching them from the chapel. Something in her eyes roused the devil of mischief that always slumbered in him.

"My car's been stalled in a snow-drift downtown since early this morning, and I have Ed's Peggy in a sleigh. Put on your things and come for a ride."

He hoped Carlotta could hear what he said; to be certain of it, he maliciously raised his voice a trifle.

"Just a little run," he urged. "Put on your warmest things."

Sidney protested. She was to be free that afternoon until six o'clock; but she had promised to go home.

"K. is alone."

"K. can sit with Christine. Ten to one, he's with her now."

The temptation was very strong. She had been working hard all day. The heavy odor of the hospital, mingled with the scent of pine and evergreen in the chapel, made her dizzy. The fresh outdoors called her. And, besides, if K. were with Christine—

"It's forbidden, isn't it?"

Do you suppose that Dr. Max Wilson has such a dull conscience that he would sully Sidney's character if the opportunity offered?

Sidney had not seen him since his accident. And now the work of the

ward pressed hard. She had only a moment. She stood beside him and stroked his hand.

"I'm sorry, Johnny."

He pretended to think that her sympathy was for his fall from the estate of a private patient to the free ward.

"Oh, I'm all right, Miss Sidney," he said. "Mr. Howe is paying six dollars a week for me. The difference between me and the other fellows around here is that I get a napkin on my tray and they don't."

Before his determined cheerfulness Sidney choked.

"Have they told you what the trouble is?"

"Back's broke. But don't let that worry you. Dr. Max Wilson is going to operate on me. I'll be doing the tango yet."

Sidney's eyes shone. Of course, Max could do it. What a thing it was to be

able to take this life-in-death of Johnny Rosenfeld's and make it life again!

Sidney fed him his morning beef tea, and because her eyes filled up with tears now and then at his helplessness, she was not so skillful as she might have been. When one spoonful had gone down his neck, he smiled up at her whimsically.

"Run for your life. The dam's burst!" he said.

As much as was possible, the hospital rested on that Christmas day. In the afternoon, services were held in the chapel downstairs. Doctor Max, lounging against the wall, across the chapel, found his eyes straying toward Sidney constantly. How she stood out from the others! What a zest for living and for happiness she had!

The Christmas morning had brought Sidney half a dozen gifts. K. sent her a silver thermometer case with her monogram, Christine a toilet mirror. But the gift of gifts, over which Sidney's eyes had glowed, was a great box of roses marked in Doctor Max's copperplate writing, "From a neighbor."

Tucked in the soft folds of her kerchief was one of the roses that afternoon.

Services over, the nurses filed out. Max was waiting for Sidney in the corridor.

"Merry Christmas!" he said, and held out his hand.

"Merry Christmas!" she said. "You see?"—she glanced down to the rose she wore. "The others make the most splendid bit of color in the ward."

"But they were for you!"

"They are not any the less mine because I am letting other people have a chance to enjoy them."

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JOHN KALMBACH

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Candidate for the nomination on the Republican ticket for Circuit Judge for Washtenaw Co.

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FURNITURE REPAIRING
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Order of Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the City of Ann Arbor, on the 14th day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Damian Heim, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Susan Heim, Albert M. Heim, Mary A. Heim, Henry Heim and James E. Heim praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Michael Merkel or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 14th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Chelsea Tribune, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LEELAND
Judge of Probate

[A true copy].
Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.

46F4

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Benjamin H. Glenn and Minnie L. Glenn of the Village of Chelsea, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, to Harmon S. Holmes, of the same place, dated the eighteenth day of September, 1912, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan in Liber 125 of Mortgages on page 418 and on which said mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of nine hundred thirty dollars and twenty-eight cents (\$930.28) and an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars as provided in said mortgage and by law, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statutes in such case made and provided, on Wednesday, the twenty-third day of May, A. D. 1917, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, the undersigned will, at the south front door of the court house, in the city of Ann Arbor, Michigan, that being the place where the circuit court for the County of Washtenaw is held, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount so as aforesaid due on said mortgage, with six per cent interest and all legal costs, together with said attorney's fee, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the south line of the Michigan Central Railroad company's right of way, thirteen chains and forty nine and two thirds links east of the center of the Kelly Road and running thence southwardly at right angles with the south line of said right of way one chain and seventy two links; thence eastwardly parallel with Middle street one chain and ten links to said railroad company's lands; thence north one degree west to intersect said company's south line; thence westwardly along said company's south line to the place of beginning. Excepting and reserving a strip of land four rods wide east and west off from the entire west side of the above described parcel of land. Also excepting and reserving a strip off from the south end thereof twenty feet wide north and south, being a part of lots 62 and 63 in block five original plat of the Village of Chelsea and a part of lot one, block one, J. M. Congdon's first addition to the said Village of Chelsea, all in the Village of Chelsea, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan.

Dated February 14th, 1917.

HARMON S. HOLMES,
Mortgagee.

H. D. Witherell,
Attorney for Mortgagee. 46F13

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JOB PRINTING
That Appeals to the Particular Man

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Miss Blanche Stephens is visiting in Jackson.

Vance Ogden spent the week-end at his home in Clinton.

Cecile Perrine celebrated her 11th birthday, Thursday, with a party.

M. J. Dunkel returned from a business trip to Philadelphia, Tuesday.

Jack Cain was on the sick list for a couple of days the first of the week.

The S. P. I. will meet with Miss Amanda Koch, Thursday, February 22d.

Miss Alice Gorman of Detroit has been the guest of Chelsea friends this week.

Miss Vivian Gorton spent the week-end in Detroit with her sister, Miss Isabel.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Conklin of Jackson visited Mr. and Mrs. Harry Frudden, Sunday.

Miss Anna Mast of Ann Arbor spent the week-end at the home of her brother, Carl Mast.

Miss Donna Sullivan of Ypsilanti was the guest of Miss Grace Marquand over the week-end.

Miss Genevieve Walsh of Ann Arbor was the guest of Miss Marie Lusty over the week-end.

Miss Ida Kousch of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Kousch, over the week-end.

The Bay View Reading club will meet with Mrs. A. N. Morton, Monday evening, February 19th.

Miss Hilda Riedel of Jackson has been visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary Riedel, this week.

Miss Lydia Parker of Muscatine, Iowa, is spending a few weeks with her friend, Mrs. E. R. Chambers.

The Parent-Teachers association will meet Tuesday afternoon at 3:45 o'clock in the high school auditorium.

Mrs. Henry Werner and son of Ann Arbor have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Merker, this week.

Misses Gertrude Rolph and Leota Stanton, of Wayne, were the guests of Mrs. C. W. Glenn, over Saturday and Sunday.

George Bacon of Ft. Wayne and Reynolds Bacon of Detroit were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jabez Bacon, over Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Wood, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. R. Gates, for several weeks, returned to her home in Bordentown, N. J., yesterday.

Keith and Welton Mayett have returned to Jackson after spending a few days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mayett, at the Crescent hotel.

Miss Margaret Burg, who has been spending several weeks at the home of her brother, Vincent, in Detroit, returned to her home in this village Sunday evening.

Mrs. C. M. Stephens left Wednesday for Howell, where she expects to spend several weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Weimaster of near that place.

The Catholic Social club will give a card party at St. Mary's auditorium, Monday evening, February 19th, for the benefit of St. Mary's academy. Refreshments will be served, and all are cordially invited.

O. K. Goree, an expert accountant with the National Association of Portland Cement Manufacturers, has been in Chelsea for a few days securing data from the Michigan Portland Cement Co. regarding a standardized accounting system.

Several improvements, including new cupboards and four new single burner gas plates have been installed in the kitchen and dining room in the basement of the Congregational church the past week. A new toilet room was also recently completed.

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.—Adv.

Card of Thanks. The children of the late Katherine Bauer desire to thank her friends and neighbors for many acts of kindness and sympathy; Rev. Schoen, pastor of St. Paul's church, for his consoling words; the members of the choir for the soothing music; also those who sent the beautiful flowers.

Sylvan Tax Notice. Beginning Saturday, December 23d, and until further notice, I will be at the Kemf Commercial & Savings bank Saturdays all day and Saturday evenings to receive taxes.

THEODORE H. BARNHILLER,
Township Treasurer.

Chamberlain's Tablets. These Tablets are intended especially for disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. If you are troubled with heartburn, indigestion or constipation they will do you good.—Adv.

J. H. Jensen was a Detroit visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles Martin was in Ann Arbor yesterday.

Dr. L. A. Maze of Rochester was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Bert McClain is visiting her husband in Cleveland this week.

Mrs. Addie Martin is spending a week with friends in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Brown of Ann Arbor visited her sister, Mrs. Homer Ives, yesterday.

Mrs. Allison Knee of Detroit is visiting Chelsea relatives for a few days.

Mrs. George Wackenhut and daughter, Miss Lily, were in Ann Arbor yesterday.

Miss Carrie Koons of Jackson visited at the home of her brother, R. B. Koons, Wednesday.

The C. E. society of the Congregational church will hold a candy sale at Dancer's hardware store, Saturday afternoon.

The L. C. B. A. gave a valentine party and six o'clock dinner at the home of Mrs. George Eder, Wednesday. The house decorations were red hearts and pink carnations, and the evening was pleasantly spent with games, Mrs. Burg and Mrs. Rafferty winning the prizes of hand-painted valentines. At the close of the evening Mrs. John Farrell was presented with a bouquet in appreciation of her services as president during the past year.

LIMA CENTER. Mrs. Christ Paul of Ann Arbor spent one day last week with Mrs. Fred Neihous.

Mrs. Aaron Burkhardt of Chelsea spent Thursday with M. L. Burkhardt and family.

Mrs. John Harris and daughter of Chelsea spent one day of the past week with her sister, Mrs. Elmer Weinberg.

Mrs. Herman Fletcher was in Ann Arbor, Saturday.

Corwin Westfall spent Sunday in Sharon.

Mrs. Harry Hammond and children spent Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Wolff.

Mrs. S. E. Wood was in Ann Arbor Friday.

Albert Webb spent the week-end with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Wolff.

Mrs. John Steinbach spent Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schairer.

Elmer Weinberg was in Ann Arbor Thursday.

M. L. Burkhardt has been on the sick list.

Mrs. Edward Ischeldinger and daughter spent Friday in Ann Arbor.

A successful valentine social for the benefit of Lima Center Arbor of Gleaners was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Steinbach, Wednesday evening. Over sixty were present and \$5.50 was cleared.

CAVANAUGH LAKE GRANGE. The next regular meeting of Cavanaugh Lake grange will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hafley, Tuesday afternoon, February 20th. The program follows:

Song—Grange.
Select reading, Abe Lincoln—Mrs. R. M. Hoppe.
Solo—P. Schweinfurth.
Current events—Responded to by each one present.

Discussion by each housewife present of what kind of a garden she wants the coming summer and what plans she is making to have it materialize.

Discussion by each farmer present who has the management of a farm regarding the kind of crops he expects to put in this summer, how he will put them in and why.

Why the farmer should put forth every effort to make this a successful year in growing crops—Henry Kalmbach.

Quartet—Miss Ricka Kalmbach, Mrs. C. Riemenschneider, Mrs. R. M. Hoppe and Mrs. Birdie Orbring.

NEIGHBORHOOD BREVITIES. ANN ARBOR—Ex-County Treasurer Otto D. Luick of Lima was in the city Monday. He says that from 150 to 200 new automobiles pass his house every day, and when spring comes they will put the roads in terrible condition. He thinks a cement or paved road between Ann Arbor and Jackson is the only kind that will stand up under the heavy traffic on that road.—Times-News.

BRIGHTON—One Brighton man with proper forethought last Friday stopped at Williamston while en route home from Lansing and brought with him 500 pounds of hard coal in his automobile. There has not been a pound of hard coal in the market here for some time.

WILLIAMSTON—Charles Bennett horse dealer of this place, shot himself above the heart Thursday afternoon. What cause he had for the action is not known, though he is said to have been in poor health for some time.

The Big Store

THE L. H. FIELD CO.

Jackson Mich.

The Little Fashion Openings

have brought a touch of newness to nearly every part of the store.

An advance showing of Spring styles in Suits, simply tailored or more elaborate models, shown in the Women's Fashion Section. Distinctive, authentic fashions that women who like to keep well up with the new ideas will welcome.

Just arrived delightful styles in afternoon frocks that with those already here make a charmingly diversified showing. Crepe metcors, Georgette crepes and crepe de chimes that reflect the new style influences. Prices start at \$22.50

Blouses vibrant to spring modes—filmy Georgettes embroidered in white and delicate hues, \$5.50 and \$6.

Crepe de chimes in gaily vivid tones, chartreuse, gold and rose, \$3.48. In the Silk Department new silks unfold yards of new rich-toned plaids and stripes. Yard-wide messalines at \$2; taffetas at \$2.25 the yard.

New Persian trimmings with their wealth of color in the Trimming Section, new Boots for Spring in Footwear, Spring novelties in the Neckwear shop—newness—everywhere!

FEBRUARY SALES NOW GOING ON:

Yearly Sale of Notions
(Main Floor)

February Mattress, Bed and Bedding Sale
(Third Floor)

Remnants of Tub Fabrics and White Goods
(Main Floor)

"UNDER BLUE SKIES."

St. Paul's Young People's society will present the play, "Under Blue Skies," at the town hall Tuesday evening, February 20, with the following cast of characters:

Bruce McCulloch, the man—Paul Niehaus.

David Joyce, Clara's father—Carl Mayer.

Dick Warren, Edith's brother—Wilber Hinderer.

Oscar Weber, a village swain—Waldo Kusterer.

Old John, gardener and sexton—Edwin Pielemeier.

Sleepy Heine, Sara's grandson—George Klein.

Williams, valet to Bruce—Wilber Breitenwischer.

Clara Joyce, the girl—Helena Koch.

Edith Warren, an heiress—Nada Hoffman.

Sara, the old housekeeper—Amanda Koch.

Mrs. Weber, a neighbor—Lydia Pielemeier.

Little Elsie, Sara's granddaughter—Esther Faust.

Neighbors—Mrs. Holt, Edna Lambert; Mrs. Wagner, Clara Koch; Minnie Wagner, Milda Faust; Sophie Barton, Margaret Lambert.

PAPER WADS. The kindergarten had a valentine party Wednesday.

The fifth grade is writing a poem about Lincoln.

The grades in the "old" building were dismissed Monday morning, on account of the severe cold weather.

Remember the junior carnival this evening.

The C. H. S. basketball team defeated the Wayne team, at the latter place, Friday evening. Score 33 to 9. The girls' team was defeated. Score 32 to 9.

All the teachers attended the county institute in Ypsilanti, last Friday.

Mr. Ogden addressed the commercial students at Cleary college, Ypsilanti, Thursday.

Chelsea high school vs. the Ann Arbor high school basketball team tomorrow evening, February 17, at the town hall.

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IN THE CHURCHES

CONGREGATIONAL

P. W. Dierberger, Pastor. 10:00 Morning worship. Subject of sermon, "The Disciples Orders." 11:15 Sunday school. Class for men led by the pastor.

6:15 Christian endeavor. Popular Sunday evening service at 7:00 o'clock. The Knights of Pythias and the Pythian sisters will be our guests. Subject, "The Unfailing Friendship." You are invited.

ST. PAUL'S

A. A. Schoen, Pastor. German service at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.

BAPTIST

J. G. Staley, Pastor. Church service at 10:00 o'clock. Sunday school at 11:00.

Thursday evening, 6:45 cottage prayer meeting every week. Phone Mrs. R. P. Chase for the place of meeting.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

G. H. Whitney, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:00 o'clock.

Junior league at 3:00 p. m. Bible school at 11:15 a. m. Epworth league at 6:00 p. m. Evening service at 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:00 p. m. A cordial invitation to all.

Rev. J. F. Emerick will speak both morning and evening.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH

Geo. C. Nothdurft, Pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. German worship at 10:30 a. m. Epworth league at 7:30 p. m. English service at 8:00 p. m.

ST. JOHN'S, FRANCISCO A. Beutenmuller, Pastor. German preaching service, Sunday at 1:45 p. m. Sunday school 2:45 p. m.

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