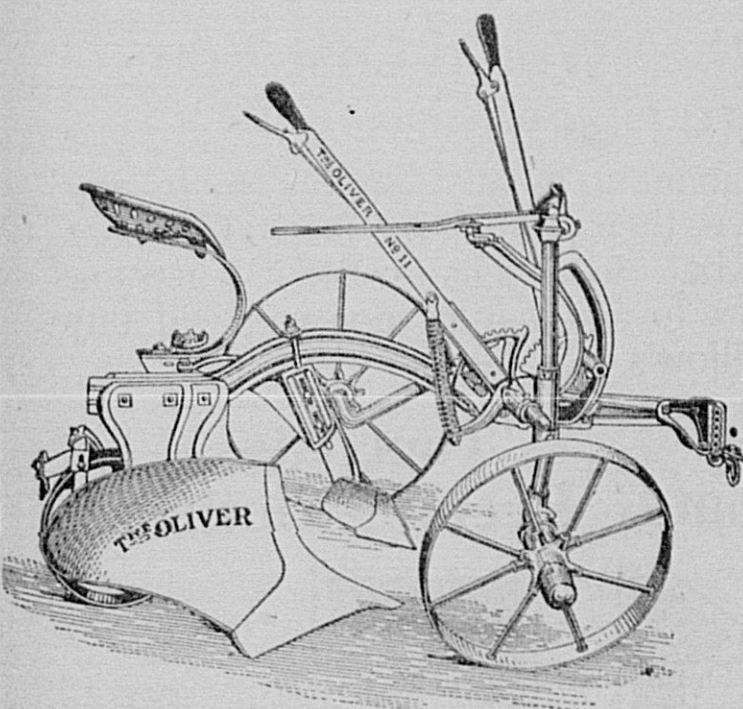


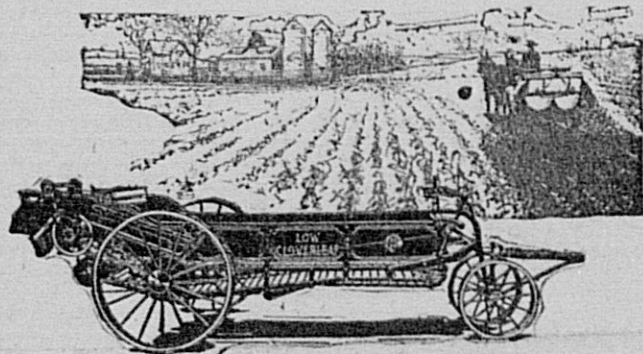
HOLMES & WALKER



There is no other Plow that gives you so much satisfaction as the Oliver, both in the Horse Lift Riding Plow and the Walking Plow. See them before you purchase. We have them at the low prices.

HARROWS—Spring-tooth, the best ever; 17-tooth, \$17.00; 23-tooth, \$23.00; 25-tooth, \$25.00; while they last.

DRILLS—The very best makes—the Empire and Superior, the lightest draft Drills on the market, and the lowest in price.



Quick Spreading with a Low Cloverleaf

WHEN you are covering a strip eight feet wide or better, every time you haul out a load of manure, it does not take long to get the field covered. That's what the Low Cloverleaf does—spreads eight feet wide, or even more under certain conditions. And the manure can be spread just as thick, eight feet wide, as it was in the four-foot strip of the old fashioned spreader. This wide spread feature is a wonder.

Honestly, there are so many good things to say about the Low Cloverleaf spreader that we haven't the space to tell you all about it. Drop in when you can and look at the one we have set up. The wide spread feature is part of the machine—not an extra.

We Have Some Woven Wire Fencing Left

The Largest Line of Furniture to Select From

HOLMES & WALKER

We Will Always Treat You Right

FARRELL'S GROCERY SPECIALS

On Saturday, April 21st

We will sell at the following prices:

- 1 lb. White House Coffee..... 30c
- 1 18c bottle of best Ketchup..... 12c

—Also—

Onion Sets Lawn Grass Seed Early Rose Seed Potatoes
and the best Garden Seeds in the city

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

—The Pure Food Store—

STORM WRECKED BARN

Close Call for Titus Yettaw when Structure Collapses.

The large new barn on Dr. Palmer's farm in Lyndon, formerly known as the Canfield place, is a total wreck as the result of the severe electrical, wind and rain storm which struck it about six o'clock Wednesday evening.

Titus Yettaw, the farm manager, had a narrow escape from death. He was milking a cow at the time and the animal was killed.

Besides the barn, Dr. Palmer's loss includes a quantity of farm produce, two head of cattle, a horse and several head of sheep and lambs.

The Storm in Chelsea.

John Eder's house on Taylor street was struck by lightning about noon. The chimney was destroyed and a hole torn in the roof.

J. E. McKune's tenant house, South Main and Summit streets, was also struck by lightning, which passed down the wall into the cistern, damaging the roof and loosening the plaster.

The transmission line of the Consumers' Power Co., between here and Grass Lake, suffered considerably during the storm Wednesday at midnight, and the power was off until eight o'clock yesterday morning, causing the Chelsea Screw company to shut down for several hours after midnight. The Michigan Portland Cement company also uses some Consumer's power and were somewhat inconvenienced.

MAY TERM JURORS

Citizens of County Drawn for Duty in Circuit Court.

The following men have been drawn for service as jurors at the May term of circuit court:

Ann Arbor city—Godfrey Ottmar, William E. Stoll, Gus Vogel, John P. Foster, Nicholas Miller, James D. Ramsey, William H. Hodson.
Ann Arbor township—William Davis.

Augusta—John Foss.
Bridgewater—Fred Randall.
Dexter—Edward McGuinness.
Freedom—George Loeffler.
Lima—Alfred Kaercher.
Lodi—Mark Sweetland.
Lyndon—George Goodwin, Sr.
Manchester—L. A. Wolf.
Northfield—August Boos.
Pittsfield—F. C. Hollis.
Salem—F. H. Bird, Glenn Bennett.
Saline—Martin Schaible.
Scio—John Hawkins.
Sharon—C. J. Heeselschwerdt.
Superior—Elmer Leslie.
Sylvan—Charles Hathaway.
Webster—H. L. Alexander.
York—Peter Swick.
Ypsilanti—Fred Howling, L. R. Killian.

BACON TO BE OUSTED

Generally Conceded That Beakes Will Soon Be in Congress.

Word from Washington indicates that Samuel T. Beakes will soon be the official representative in Congress from the Second District. While the contest is close the Jackson errors are said to be sufficient to warrant such a report by the committee making an investigation of the election last November.

Since Mr. Bacon voted against the president in the war resolutions he cannot expect any favoritism from the party in power and leading Republicans are now taking little interest in his fight to remain in congress.

Press reports from Washington state that all committee appointments are to be reserved for Mr. Beakes, which is an evidence of the final outcome of the controversy.

MRS. JAMES O'HAGEN.

Mrs. James O'Hagen died Tuesday, April 10, 1917, at her home in Detroit, aged 51 years, five months and one day.

Frances Kelly was born in Lodi township, November 9, 1865, her parents being Thomas and Margaret Kelly. She was married to Dr. James O'Hagen about 33 years ago and to this union were born four children, two sons and two daughters, all of whom reside in Detroit. She is also survived by one granddaughter and by one sister, Miss Mary Kelly and one brother, William Kelly, both of whom reside in Chelsea.

The funeral was held Friday, April 13th, from Holy Redeemer church, Dix and Junction avenues, Detroit.

One disadvantage of a potato currency is that so many hungry citizens withdraw it from circulation.

LAMBRECHT - GERSTLER.

Miss Arlena Lambrecht, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lambrecht of this city, and Mr. Ottmar Gerstler of Ann Arbor were married last evening at six o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, 778 South Main street, Rev. A. A. Schoen officiating.

The wedding march was played by Mrs. Julius Strieter and the bride and groom were attended by Miss Alvena Lambrecht, the bride's sister, and by Mr. Arthur Katz of Ann Arbor. Following the ceremony a dainty wedding supper was served to twenty-eight relatives and near friends.

After a brief honeymoon spent in Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Gerstler will reside in Ann Arbor, where he is employed by the Superior Mfg. Co.

Among the guests from out of town were: The groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Gerstler, and his four sisters, Misses Gertrude, Elsie, Edith and Louise Gerstler, Mrs. Robert Sager and little daughter and Messrs. John Howard and Arthur Katz, of Ann Arbor, and Mrs. Fred Miller of Jackson.

HAGADON - GRANT.

Miss Bertha Hagadon and Mr. Ashford R. Grant, both of Chelsea, were quietly married Tuesday, April 17, 1917, in Detroit. They will make their home in Chelsea in the second floor flat of the apartment house at East and Jackson streets, the groom being one of the proprietors of the new Crescent Hotel garage.

FINOUT - LILLYWHITE.

Miss Emma Finout and Mr. Carl Lillywhite, both of Unadilla, were married Saturday, April 14, 1917, at the Methodist church parsonage in Howell, Rev. Joseph Dutton officiating. They will reside on a farm in Unadilla township.

NEIGHBORHOOD BREVITIES

Interesting Items Clipped and Culled From Our Exchanges.

STOCKBRIDGE—On Thursday, April 26, a hearing will be given before the State Railroad Commission relative to the train service on the Michigan Air Line branch of the Grand Trunk railway, which passes through here.—Brief-Sun.

MASON—At the Wednesday session of the board of supervisors it was voted to buy a new flag for the court house, and when the vote was taken each man showed his patriotism by rising to his feet. It was also voted to have a flag pole of proper dimensions so that the flag could be raised and lowered in the manner prescribed by the U. S. flag laws.

UNADILLA—Quite an exciting runaway occurred Monday as Ruth Watson and Clarence Cranna were starting for school. The horse being frightened started to run, overturning the buggy and throwing out the occupants. No serious damage except a badly demolished buggy and harness.

MANCHESTER—Fred Herman of Seattle arrived in town last Friday to visit his father, brothers and sisters and many friends. His sister, Mrs. Bert Witherell, and husband of Chelsea visited him Sunday at Austin Yocum's. Fred's visit, owing to business engagements, was shorter than he wished and he left for Cleveland on Wednesday, whence he will return home.—Enterprise.

TECUMSEH—An unusual accident happened to Henry Boltz, a farmer of this vicinity, which resulted in his nursing a broken wrist. Mr. Boltz was driving his automobile on the Clinton road about a mile north of here when a dog suddenly rushed in front of the machine and before it could escape the animal was struck and killed, but its body caught in the running gear of the automobile in such a way that the machine turned a complete somersault and lay a wreck by the roadside.

FAREWELL SERMON

Rev. C. B. Westfall, assistant pastor of the Lima Center Evangelical church, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Evangelical church at Fowlerville and will deliver his farewell sermon at the Lima Center church, Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

Reduced to its lowest terms, the European war situation is this: Everybody wants peace on his terms; nobody wants peace on the other fellow's terms. Sequel: the fighting goes on.

TOT SCALDED TO DEATH

Plunge Into Tub of Hot Water is Fatal for Baby Boy

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. John Geize, about 1½ years old, died Wednesday morning at the hospital in Ann Arbor as the result of burns received Monday afternoon when the little chap fell into a large dishpan of boiling hot water.

The little fellow's mother had heated the water and placed it on the floor preparatory to doing her scrubbing.

At least two-thirds of the surface of the child's body was scalded and there was small hope of saving its life, but the little patient was taken to Ann Arbor, Tuesday afternoon, dying about three o'clock the following morning.

The funeral was held yesterday morning from the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

MANY SIGNS OF SPRING

She Arrived With A Rush, Wednesday, to "Boost" Growing Crops.

Real, honest to goodness spring weather arrived Wednesday, bright sunshine, warm and balmy in the morning, followed by thunder storms in the evening. Simultaneously, almost, there appeared green grass, budding trees and Frank Leach's big straw hat, sombrero style, which he always springs about this time of the year.

Of course the lady-bugs have been wearing straw head-gear for a month past, but it isn't safe to recognize them as harbingers of spring. But when a man springs a straw lid you may be sure that spring is just around the corner.

And now that spring is really here, it's time to give the door-yard the "once over," to plan the kitchen garden and to collect and dispose of the winter's crop of tin-cans and other unsightly junk.

We're glad spring is here and we hope Frank doesn't have to wear his fur overcoat again before fall.

UNADILLA.

Frank Marshall and family, of Jackson, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Ellen Marshall.

Emery Pickell and Otis Webb are now driving new Ford touring cars.

Howard May of Detroit was home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durkee of Waterloo and W. J. Durkee and family of Jackson, were visitors at A. J. May's, Sunday.

There will be an entertainment and supper at Gleaner hall, Friday evening, April 27, given by the Ladies Aid society.

Rev. C. D. Ellis was in Detroit, the first of the week, attending presbytery.

Mrs. Ruth Chapman of Gregory is visiting relatives in this place.

Automobile License Plates.

Owners of motor vehicles are violating the state law if they drive their machines without proper 1917 license plates. Please comply with the provisions of the law before using the highways.

H. E. Cooper,
Village Marshal.

WANTED, FOR SALE, TO RENT

Advertising under this heading, 5 cents per line for first insertion, 24 cents per line for each additional consecutive insertion. Minimum charge for first insertion, 15 cents. Special rate, 2 lines or less, 3 consecutive times, 25 cents.

FOR SALE—Modern residence, South and Grant streets. William Fahrner, Chelsea. 64tf

FOR RENT—Comfortable house near factory, suitable for small family. C. J. Downer, phone 37, Chelsea. 64tf

FOR SALE—First class Domestic sewing machine. E. D. Chipman, phone 170-W. 64tf

FOR SALE—Modern residence, with combination barn and garage, John Faber, phone 110-W. 63tf

FOR SALE—Baptist parsonage property, 167 E. Summit St.; 9-room house, city water, electric lights. For particulars phone Adelbert Baldwin or N. W. Laird. 36tf

MONUMENTS—The Eckhardt Monumental Co., established 1874, 3043 Monroe St., Toledo, Ohio. Designers and builders of high grade cemetery work of every description; also interior building marble. At your request we will send our illustrated catalogue of beautiful designs, free of charge. Eckhardt Monumental Co., 3043 Monroe St., Toledo, Ohio. 60ts

KEMP COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

ESTABLISHED

1876

Capital, Surplus and Profits - \$100,000.00

A Live Message

SUPPOSE you had a message—a real live message—to the entire human race, would it not be something like this? Save a little as you go along. The size of the start is unimportant. You can start an account in our Depositor's Weekly Savings Club with as little as two cents.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

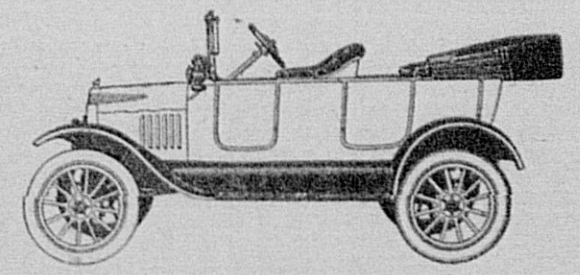
H. S. Holmes, President C. Klein, Vice Pres. John L. Fletcher, Cashier
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Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

THE other thing money can't buy—more motor car service than the Ford gives. That is why persons of wealth are buying Ford cars in larger numbers every day.

Touring Car, \$367; Runabout, \$352;
Coupelet, \$512; Sedan, \$652—F. O. B.
Chelsea. Place your order now.

PALMER MOTOR SALES COMPANY
Chelsea, Michigan.



FOR SALE—Eight room modern residence, 519 McKinley St. Phone 42 for particulars. 61tf

FOR SALE—House and lot corner Summit and Main streets. Dr. A. L. Steger, phone 82-W, Chelsea, Mich. 55tf

FOR SALE—House, lot and barn on East Middle St. Extensive repairs just completed. Howard S. Holmes, Chelsea. 54tf

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

FOR SALE—Modern residence. Small payment down and easy terms. H. S. Holmes, Chelsea Mich. 51tf

SALE OR EXCHANGE—Eighty acre farm in Ingham county, fair buildings, on milk and mail route, telephone line and main travelled road, about ¼ mile to rural school; \$75 per acre, easy terms, will consider Chelsea residence property in part payment. L. W. B., care Tribune office. 49tf

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

WANTED—People in this vicinity who have any legal printing required in the settlement of estates, etc., to have it sent to the Chelsea Tribune. The rates are universal in such matters, and to have your notices appear in this paper it is only necessary to ask the probate judge to send them to the Chelsea Tribune. tf

400 TYPEWRITERS!
Remingtons \$12 Smith-Premiers \$12
Let Your Children Learn Typewriting at Home. Instruction Book FREE. ASK EMPIRE TYPE FOUNDRY, BUFFALO N. Y. 2452

F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years
Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich.

INSURANCE

In some cases insurance is better than money in the bank. Think your case over then see
F. H. BELSER
South and Garfield Streets
FIRE, ACCIDENT AND AUTOMOBILE

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

DR. H. H. AVERY
Graduate of U. of M.
Member of 2d District Dental Society and Michigan State Dental Society.
IN PRACTICE TWENTY YEARS

DR. H. M. ARMOUR
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
Succeeding Dr. L. A. Maze. Also general auctioneering. Phone No. 84, Chelsea, Mich. Residence, 119 West Middle street.

GEO. W. BECKWITH
Fire Insurance
Real Estate Dealer, Money to Loan Office, Hatch-Durand Block, upstairs, Chelsea, Michigan.

S. A. MAPES
Funeral Director
Calls answered promptly day or night Telephone No. 6.

C. C. LANE
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
Office at Martin's Livery Barn, Chelsea, Michigan.

CHELSEA CAMP No. 7335 M. W. A.
Meets 2d and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month. Insurance best by test. Herman J. Dancer, Clerk.

MONKEY SLEUTH REVEALS MURDER

Leads Rubber Overseer to Grave of Victim, Ah Tong, Chinese Conjuror.

IDENTIFIES ASSAILANT

Chatters in Wild Rage at Captive Jungley Wallah, and Threatens to Attack Him in Court at Trial.

New York.—Henry W. Musgrove, a rubber planter, who arrived recently from the East Indies on his way to London, said that when he left the Malay states the interest of the inhabitants of Talping was centered around the Sherlock Holmes qualifications of an intelligent monkey, the property of a Chinese juggler. The actions of the animal had revealed a terrible crime and brought about the arrest of the alleged murderer, Mr. Musgrove said.

A few days before Mr. Musgrove left Talping, a Chinese conjuror named Ah Tong gave a performance on a rubber estate outside the town, and, with the proceeds of that and other shows, amounting to more than \$60, took rest in a Malay hut. He was accompanied by his trained monkey, Soko. While Ah Tong was a sleep in the hut he was attacked, killed and robbed, the crime apparently being witnessed only by the monkey, which took refuge in the bamboo rafters. Afterward the body was dragged out into the jungle and buried at the foot of an immense banyan tree.

Monkey Attracts Attention.
On the same afternoon, just before sundown, an English overseer on one of the rubber plantations, Mr. Musgrove went on to say, was walking some distance from the hut, and was surprised when a monkey rushed toward him and started to pull at the leg of his trousers. He tried to drive the ring-tailed animal away, but the monkey persisted so earnestly, the overseer began to think something was the matter, and followed the animal.

When the intelligent animal saw that the man was following him, he ran ahead through the jungle and led the overseer to a mound of freshly turned earth, which he began to scratch away. The man decided to inform the native police, and in a short time two chikidars came to the spot, and on digging down a little way, they discovered the body of the unfortunate owner of the monkey, Soko.

Suspicion fastened upon a Malay jungley wallah, who had been seen



Led the Overseer to a Mound of Freshly Turned Earth.

around the hut that day with another bad character, and he was promptly arrested by the chikidars and locked up in the jail at Talping.

Shows Signs of Rage.

When the prisoner was arraigned in court next morning, the monkey Soko was produced, and immediately sprang at the Malay in the dock, chattering and showing signs of wild rage. He was with great difficulty prevented from doing the jungley wallah serious injury. Mr. Musgrove said that the case had to go through the usual course of the legal machinery, and he did not know what the outcome of the trial would be. The intervention of the monkey in detecting the alleged murderer of his master had deeply impressed the natives and also the white planters and merchants.

The most hardened Scotch plantation overseers admitted that the case was a wee bit uncanny, and none of the Malay or Chinese laborers would pass the hut after dark because they were afraid the ghost of Ah Tong would come out and throw stinkpots at them.

Wedding Ring Found After 30 Years.

Cedar Grove, N. J.—A wedding ring, lost 30 years ago by Mrs. P. H. Vannoy on her farm here, was discovered a few days ago under a kitchen window sill.

Lightning Smashed Eggs in Incubator.
Mr. Carmel, Ill.—Lightning during a storm, struck an incubator at the home of Thomas Duggett, breaking every egg, but doing no other damage.

Miss Fawn Lippincut on a Sweet Disposition an' Other Things

By KIN HUBBARD



Miss Fawn Lippincut o' th' Optical Counter o' th' Ten-Cent Store, an' Mr. Lon Meadows, Night Clerk o' th' O. K. Livery Barn.

Th' follerin' trite an' pertinent notes are from th' pen o' Miss Fawn Lippincut, long regarded as th' last word on th' human liver, an' a wart an' mole writer o' marked ability:

Th' season for tub dresses, freckles, white shoes an' goat knee elbows is almost at hand, an' milady is hereby reminded that a good handy bathtub an' a sweet disposition are indispensable in successful combatin' th' trials an' vicissitudes that go hand in hand with a long tortuous summer. In cultivation a sweet disposition it is first necessary t' git th' liver tidied up. While th' winter's tangle has kept that organ on th' jump, much o' the actual benefit derived therefrom has been counteracted by th' loss o' sleep, thereby leavin' much t' be desired. Nothin' so rejuvenates th' liver as dandelion greens interspersed with horseradish tops, lamb's quarter, curly dock an' tender mustard leaves. With th' bustlin' activity o' th' liver comes a sweet cherry disposition. Then all else is easy.

Now is th' time t' make up your book list for th' summer. Many light, frothy novels suitable for th' hammock are shown.

Never eat a thick steak or a Welsh rarebit after a nine o'clock film. If you retire at night sluggish from over-eatin' you awake in th' mornin' peevish an' fretful. Quarrelin' with your mother wrinkles th' brow prematurely an' endangers your chances for an early proposal.

Th' girl who has just finished college an' is eager for knowledge

will find a course in th' care o' aluminum ware interestin' an' healthful.

Only a few weeks left for June brides t' git their teeth filled. Nothin' takes th' ginger out of a young husband like his wife's first dental bill.

Th' waistline may use its own judgment th' comin' summer.

It is no longer proper for a woman t' drop out o' th' game when she reaches th' port side o' fifty. Let her dress so as t' exclude all hint o' youthful caprice an' stick around an' give th' world th' benefit o' her experience.

Th' success o' a formal luncheon depends entirely on th' hostess' ability t' disguise an' arrange th' eatables temptinly. Beets are often taken as food when properly decorated.

Some folks remind me o' robins. They make a great fuss when they git married, then they hustle around awhile an' then they split up.

Mothers who expect t' lose their daughters in June should begin t' day t' plan for a summer vacation.

Th' honeymoon ends when th' first beauty pin gits stubborn.

One helpin' o' warmed over fried p'taters will often destroy a husband's interest in th' home.

Th' engagement o' Miss Bunnie Pash o' th' optical counter o' th' ten-cent store, an' Mr. Lon Meadows, night clerk o' th' O. K. Livery Barn has been announced by th' dressmakers.

White shoes 'll look as big as ever this season.
(Copyright, Adams Newspaper Service.)

SHORT FURROWS

By KIN HUBBARD



In th' Ole Days When a Wife Followed Her Husband Out t' th' Sidewalk Ever Mornin' an' Was at Home t' Meet Him in th' Evenin' It Wuz All a Lodge Could Do t' Rake Up a Quorum.

"Langushin' Home Life" is th' title o' a recent article from th' versatile pen o' Miss Fawn Lippincut, an' th' follerin' little peppy excerpts are released for general publication thro' th' courtesy o' th' author, an' with th' hope that they may in some measure encourage, stimulate an' promote home life in th' middle west, an' serve as a controvertin' influence on th' general trend:

Th' wild oats crop is allus a failure. Elopin' daughters come home t' roost.

A girl should allus dance with one arm free.

Divorce is unknown where ever-buddy's workin'.

Th' easier somethin's prepared th' less a husband likes it.

A father allus wants his wife t' be responsible for his son-in-law.

Ther's no longer any doubt as t' why a chicken crosses th' road.

A father never likes t' give his daughter money after she's married.

It's a lucky husband that has a mother-in-law in easy hailin' distance.

A husband's fondness for breakfast foods generally terminates with th' honeymoon.

It used t' be "Where is my daughter tonight?" Now it's "Have you seen my child today?"

Th' only substitute we have for th' dear ole grandmother o' yesterday is th' hole proof sock.

Frozen nesselrode puddin' is not essential t' an ideal home, but, like ever, thing else, it has its friends.

A debutante should not let th' stud o' nursery stencillin' interfere with th' many health buildin' exercises in th' open air.

Durin' th' long, dull, uneventful days follerin' th' honeymoon a young wife may secretly experiment with bakin' powder biscuits.

Even durin' th' roller skatin' crazy years ago, an' long before the auto arrived, a mother at least knew where her daughter wuz.

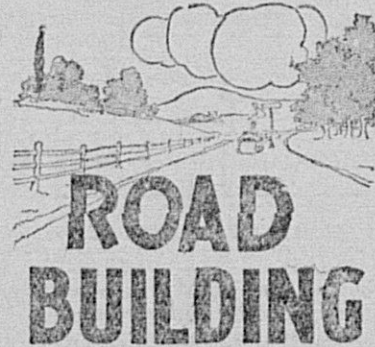
It takes very little more gasoline t' enjoy an exhilaratin' season o' motorin' than is required in th' upkeep o' a pair o' white kid gloves.

If your wants are few an' you have little occasion t' spend, a half pint o' dry coffee grounds in th' pocket will keep your money from rustin'.

A young an' inexperienced wife should allus remember that a husband will often say things in a burst o' hunger that he fully regrets after he has bought his breakfast down town.

In th' ole days when a wife followed her husband out t' th' sidewalk ever mornin' an' wuz at home t' meet him in th' evenin' it wuz all a lodge could do t' rake up a quorum.

With th' comin' o' th' first warm, sluggish days o' May it is not uncommon for a pre-Lenten bride t' harbor a little tinge o' regret. Dandyion greens, er any tonic actin' directly on th' liver will brighten up th' horizon.
(Copyright, Adams Newspaper Service.)



PAYING FOR GOOD HIGHWAYS

Little Texas City Finds Merchants of Neighboring Towns Get Trade on Account of Roads.

Two years ago Rockdale, Tex., voted a bond issue for the construction of good roads in that neighborhood. The people indorsed the bond issue, but certain interests fought it in the courts and the roads were never built. Now the citizens are working to secure the issuance of a much larger bond issue for the same purpose.

Neighboring towns and precincts have surrounded Rockdale with good roads to such an extent that the merchants of that little city are finding their trade leaving them to travel the better roads. As commerce follows the flag, so does country trade follow the better roads, and the merchants of Rockdale know it—now.

Every community in Texas that has spent money for improved highways has made a good investment. The only trouble has been that Texas bond issues for the building of roads have left too much of the cost to be paid by boys and girls now growing up and far too little is being paid by the men and women who are getting the larger part of the value of these roads.

The United States good roads experts have found from their investigations that it is not unusual for an investment in better roads to return to the taxpayers from 50 to 100 per cent profit each year on the total cost of the roads. With a profit so great on their invested capital it would seem the part of wisdom, and only fair, for the bonds to be retired in a less period than in the usual 20 or 30 years.—Houston Post.

RAISE FUNDS FOR HIGHWAYS

Important Savings Effected by Issuance of Bonds on Deferred Serial Retirement Plan.

People of a county intending to raise funds for highway improvement would do well to consider the advantages to them of the deferred serial plan over the ordinary sinking-fund plan of retiring long-term bonds. Under the serial plan, a certain amount of bonds is retired each year and the bonds so retired cease to be an interest charge on the community. Under the sinking-fund plan none of the bonds is retireable until the end of a definite period, and the entire sum raised bears interest for the entire life of the bond. The county, therefore, pays interest on the money so borrowed and in addition sets aside each year as a sink-



Uncle Sam Is Determined to Have Better Rural Highways.

ing fund an amount sufficient to retire all the bonds when they become due. The sinking fund is deposited with banks and earns some interest. This interest ordinarily is only 3 per cent, whereas the county has to pay 5 or 6 per cent to its bondholders. The serial plan is a much cheaper method of raising money for road improvement, even when the sinking fund earns interest as high as 4 per cent, and in the opinion of the road specialists of the department of agriculture, should be utilized whenever it is possible to market serial bonds.

\$129,000,000 IS REQUIRED

Estimate Placed by Governor Dunne for Improvement of Leading Highways of Illinois.

Needed improvement of leading roads of Illinois will require an outlay of \$129,000,000, according to Governor Dunne. Since the 'Tice' law became effective July 1, 1913, Governor Dunne says, the general assembly has appropriated a total of \$3,100,000. The counties' contribution makes a total of \$6,200,000 available for the state-aid highway commission, in estimating the cost of the construction of the state system at \$129,000,000, averages this outlay over twenty years.

Road and Bridge Cost.
During 1915 the total road and bridge expenditures in the United States amounted to about \$282,000,000, of which probably not over \$15,000,000 represented the value of the statute and convict labor.

Keeping Goats.
A small flock of goats on many farms would pay as well as other farm stock. Goats are healthy animals and free from disease, and are cheaply kept on what most of the other farm stock would refuse to eat.

Bond's Clothes Win Every Time!

Dressing correctly—and at a very moderate cost—is not a "game of chance" when you choose the RIGHT store at which to purchase. The real out-and-out VALUE in Bond's \$15 clothes is apparent the minute you first see them. It isn't necessary for a glib salesman to argue you into buying these clothes. You'll buy them because you will PREFER them to others you'd pay more for at a regular retailer's.

Bond's Clothes Would Cost You More Elsewhere

There's no question about it at all. Simply go to any other store and look over their regular \$25 line. Compare what you see with what Bond sells for \$15. Then use your own judgment as to whether or not you will buy Bond's or the other fellow's.

Suits Topcoats
Raincoats Evening Clothes

Just One Price **\$15** The Year Around

Come See For Yourself

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K

A thrilling mystery story about a man who lost his courage and the girl who helped him to find it again

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

CHAPTER XXVI—Continued.

"When you go away," she said at last, "I want you to remember this. I'm going to do my best, K. You have taught me all I know. All my life I'll have to overlook things; I know that. But, in his way, Palmer cares for me. He will always come back, and perhaps sometime—"

Her voice trailed off. Far ahead of her she saw the years stretching out, marked, not by days and months, but by Palmer's wanderings away, his remorseful returns.

"Do a little more than forgetting," K. said. "Try to care for him, Christine. You did once. And that's your strongest weapon. It's always a woman's strongest weapon. And it wins in the end."

"I shall try, K.," she answered obediently.

But he turned away from the look in her eyes.

Harriet was abroad. She had sent cards from Paris to her "trade." It was an innovation. The two or three people on the Street who received her engraved announcements that she was there, "buying new chic models for the autumn and winter—afternoon frocks, evening gowns, reception dresses, and wraps, from Poiré, Martini et Armand, and others," left the envelopes casually on the parlor table, as if communications from Paris were quite to be expected.

So K. lunched alone, and ate little. Sidney came home at half-past two, came delicately flushed, as if she had hurried, and with a tremulous smile that caught Katie's eyes at once.

"Bless the child!" she said. "There's no need to ask how he is today. You're all one smile."

The smile set just a trifle.

"Katie, someone has written my name out on the street, in chalk. It's with Doctor Wilson's, and it looks so silly. Please go out and sweep it off."

"I'm about crazy with their old chalk. I'll do it after a while."

"Please do it now. I don't want anyone to see it. Is—Mr. K. upstairs?"

But when she learned that K. was upstairs, oddly enough, she did not go up at once. She stood in the lower hall and listened. Yes, he was there. She could hear him moving about. Her lips parted slightly as she listened.

Christine, looking in from her balcony, saw her there, and, seeing something in her face that she had never suspected, put her hand to her throat.

"Oh—hello, Chris."

"Won't you come and sit with me?"

"I haven't much time—that is, I want to speak to K."

"You can see him when he comes down."

Sidney came slowly through the parlor. It occurred to her, all at once, that Christine must see a lot of K., especially now. No doubt he was in and out of the house often. And how pretty Christine was! She was unhappy, too. All that seemed to be necessary to win K.'s attention was to be unhappy enough. Well, surely, in that case—

"How is Max?"

"Still better."

Sidney sat down on the edge of the railing; but she was careful, Christine saw, to face the staircase. There was

silence on the balcony. Christine seemed; Sidney sat and swung her feet idly.

"Doctor Ed says Max wants you to give up your training and marry him now."

"I'm not going to marry him at all, Chris."

Upstairs, K.'s door slammed. It was one of his failings that he always

slammed doors. Harriet used to be quite disagreeable about it.

Sidney slid from the railing.

"There he is now."

Perhaps, in all her frivolous, selfish life, Christine had never had a bigger moment than the one that followed. She could have said nothing, and, in the queer way that life goes, K. might have gone away from the Street as empty of heart as he had come to it.

"Be very good to him, Sidney," she said unsteadily. "He cares so much."

CHAPTER XXVII.

K. was being very dense. For so long had he considered Sidney as unattainable that now his masculine mind, a little weary with much wretchedness, refused to move from its old attitude.

"It was glamour, that was all, K.," said Sidney bravely.

"But, perhaps," said K., "it's just because of that miserable incident with Carlotta. That wasn't the right thing, of course, but Max has told me the story. It was really quite innocent. She fainted in the yard, and—"

Sidney was exasperated.

"Do you want me to marry him, K.?" K. looked straight ahead.

"I want you to be happy, dear."

They were on the terrace of the White Springs hotel again. K. had ordered dinner, making a great to-do about getting the dishes they both liked. But now that it was there, they were not eating. K. had placed his chair so that his profile was turned toward her. Past K.'s profile Sidney could see the magnolia tree shaped like a heart.

"It seems to me," said Sidney suddenly, "that you are kind to everyone but me, K."

He fairly stammered his astonishment.

"Why, what on earth have I done?"

"You are trying to make me marry Max, aren't you?"

She was very properly ashamed of that, and, when he failed to reply out of sheer inability to think of one that would not say too much, she went hastily to something else: "It is hard for me to realize that you—that you lived a life of your own, a busy life, doing useful things, before you came to us. I wish you would tell me something about yourself. If we're to be friends when you go away,"—she had to stop there, for the lump in her throat—"I'll want to know how to think of you—who your friends are—all that."

He made an effort. He was thinking, of course, that he would be visualizing her, in the hospital, in the little house on his side street, as she looked just then, her eyes like stars, her lips just parted, her hands folded before her on the table.

"I shall be working," he said at last. "So will you."

"Does that mean you won't have time to think of me?"

"I believe I'm stupider than usual to-night. You can think of me as never forgetting you or the Street, working or playing."

Playing! Of course he would not work all the time. And he was going back to his old friends, to people who had always known him, to girls—

He did his best then. He told her of the old family house, built by one of his forebears who had been a king's man until Washington had put the case for the colonies, and who had given himself and his oldest son then to the cause that he made his own. He told of old servants who had wept when he decided to close the house and go away. When she fell silent, he thought he was interesting her.

But a terrible thing was happening to Sidney. Side by side with the wonders he described so casually, she was placing the little house. What an exile it must have been for him! When K., trying his best to interest her and to conceal his own heaviness of spirit, told her of his grandfather's old carriage, she sat back in the shadow.

"Fearful old thing," said K.—"regular cabriolet. I can remember yet the family runs over it."

"When I was a child," said Sidney quietly, "and a carriage drove up and stopped on the Street, I always knew someone had died!"

"There was a strained note in her voice. K., whose ear was attuned to every note in her voice, looked at her quickly."

"My great-grandfather," said Sidney in the same tone, "sold chickens at market. He didn't do it himself; but the fact's there, isn't it?"

K. was puzzled.

"What about it?" he said.

"Go on," said Sidney dully. "Tell me about the women you have known, your friends, the ones you liked and the ones who liked you."

K. was rather apologetic.

"I've always been so busy," he confessed. "I know a lot, but I don't think they would interest you. They travel do anything, you know—they travel around and have a good time. They're rather nice to look at, some of them. But when you've said that you've said it all."

Nice to look at! Of course they would be, with nothing else to think of

in all the world but of how they looked. Suddenly Sidney felt very tired. She wanted to go back to the hospital, and turn the key in the door of her little room, and lie with her face down on the bed.

"Would you mind very much if I asked you to take me back?"

He did mind. He had a depressed feeling that the evening had failed. And his depression grew as he brought the car around. He understood, he thought. She was grieving about Max. After all, a girl couldn't care as she had for a year and a half, and then give a man up because of another woman, without a wrench.

"Do you really want to go home, Sidney, or were you tired of sitting there? In that case, we could drive around for an hour or two. I'll not talk if you'd like to be quiet."

Being with K. had become an agony, now that she realized how wrong Christine had been, and that their worlds, hers and K.'s, had only touched for a

moment. But she was not disposed to skip as to agony. She would go through with it, every word a stab, if only she might sit beside K. a little longer, might feel the touch of his old gray coat against her arm.

"I'd like to ride, if you don't mind."

K. turned the automobile toward the country roads.

"Yes?"

"Was there anybody you cared about—any girl—when you left home?"

"I was not in love with anyone, if that's what you mean."

"You knew Max before, didn't you?"

"Yes. You know that."

"If you knew things about him that I should have known, why didn't you tell me?"

"I couldn't do that, could I? Anyhow—"

"Yes?"

"I thought everything would be all right. It seemed to me that the mere fact of your caring for him—"

That was shaky ground; he got off it quickly.

K. was suddenly aware that Sidney was crying. She sat with her head turned away, using her handkerchief stealthily. He drew the car up beside the road, and in a masterful fashion turned her shoulders about until she faced him.

"Now, tell me about it," he said.

"It's just silliness. I'm—I'm a little bit lonely. Aunt Harriet's in Paris, and with Joe gone and everybody—"

"Aunt Harriet?"

He was properly dazed, for sure.

"And with you going away and never coming back—"

"I'll come back, of course. How's this? I'll promise to come back when you graduate, and send you flowers."

"You won't, K. You'll be back with your old friends. Girls who have been everywhere, and have lovely clothes, and who won't know a T bandage from a figure eight!"

"There will never be anybody in the world like you to me, dear." His voice was husky.

"You are saying that to comfort me."

"To comfort you! I—who have wanted you so long that it hurts even to think about it! Ever since the night I came up the Street, and you were sitting there on the steps—oh, my dear, my dear, if you only cared a little!"

Because he was afraid that he would get out of hand and take her in his arms—which would be idiotic, since, of course, she did not care for him that way—he gripped the steering-wheel. It gave him a curious appearance of making a pathetic appeal to the windshield.

"I have been trying to make you say that all evening," said Sidney. "I love you so much that—K., won't you take me in your arms?"

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Take her in his arms! He almost crashed her. He held her to him and muttered incoherencies until she gasped. It was as if he must make up for long arrears of hopelessness. He held her off a bit to look at her, as if to be sure it was she and no changeling, and as if he wanted her eyes to corroborate her lips. There was no lack of confession in her eyes; they showed him a new heaven and a new earth.

"It was you always, K.," she confessed. "I just didn't realize it. But now, when you look back, don't you see it was?"

He looked back over the months when she had seemed as unattainable as the stars, and he did not see it. He shook his head.

"I never had even a hope."

"Not when I came to you with everything? I brought you all my troubles, and you always helped."

Her eyes filled. She bent down and kissed one of his hands. He was so happy that the foolish little caress made his heart hammer in his ears.

"I think, K., that is how one can always tell when it is the right one, and will be the right one forever and ever. It is the person—one goes in to trouble."

He had no words for that, only little caressing touches of her arm, her hand. Perhaps, without knowing it, he was formulating a sort of prayer that, since there must be troubles, she would always come to him and he would always be able to help her.

And Sidney, too, fell silent. She was recalling the day she became engaged to Max, and the lost feeling she had had. She did not feel the same at all now. She felt as if she had been wandering, and had come home to the arms that were about her. Looking into his steady eyes, she knew that she was safe. She would never wither for him.

Where before she had felt the clutch of inexorable destiny, the woman's fate now she felt only his arms about her, her cheek on his shabby coat.

"I shall love you all my life," she said shakily.

His arms tightened about her.

The little house was dark when they got back to it. The Street, which had heard that Mr. Le Moyne approved of night air, was raising its windows for the night and pinning cheesecloth bags over its curtains to keep them clean.

In the second-story frame room at Mrs. McKee's, the baritone slept heavily, and made divers unvoiced sounds. He was hardening his throat, and so slept with a wet towel about it.

Down on the doorstep, Mrs. McKee and Mr. Wagner sat and made love with the aid of a lighted match and the pencil-pad.

The car drew up at the little house. Katie had heard it, and now she came heavily along the hall.

"A woman left this for Mr. K.," she said. "If you think it's a begging letter, you'd better keep it until he's bought his new suit tomorrow. Almost any moment he's likely to bust out."

But it was not a begging letter. K. read it in the hall, with Sidney's shining eyes on him. It began abruptly:

"I'm going to Africa with one of my cousins. She is a medical missionary. Perhaps I can work things out there. If I caused death, I did not mean to. You will think that no excuse, but it is true. In the hospital, when I changed the bottles on Miss Page's medicine tray, I did not care much what happened. But it was different with you."

You dismissed me, you remember. I had been careless about a sponge count. I made up my mind to get back at you. You remember the packets of gauze sponges we made and used in the operating room? There were twelve to each package. When we counted them as we got them out, we counted by packages. On the night before I left, I went to the operating room and added one sponge every here and there. Out of every dozen packets, perhaps, I fixed one that had thirteen. The next day I went away. Then I was terrified. I was so frightened that I went down sick over it. When I got better, I heard you had lost a case and the cause was being whispered about. I almost died of terror. Then I left the city. I couldn't stand it. I was afraid to read a newspaper."

I am not going to sign this letter. You know who it is from. And I am not going to ask your forgiveness, or anything of that sort. I don't expect it. But one thing hurts me more than anything else. The other night, you said you'd test your faith in yourself. This is to tell you that you need not. And you said something else—that anyone can "come back." I wonder!

K. stood in the hall of the little house with the letter in his hand. Just beyond on the doorstep was Sidney, waiting for him. His arms were still warm from the touch of her. Beyond lay the Street, and beyond that lay the world and a man's work to do. Work, and faith to do it, a good woman's hand in the dark, a Providence that made things right in the end.

"Are you coming, K.?"

"Coming," he said. And, when he was beside her, his long figure folded to the short measure of the step, he stooped humbly and kissed the hem of her soft white dress.

(THE END.)

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"Are you coming, K.?"

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 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.

(No. 14441.)

Commissioners' Notice

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Gottlieb Ahnemann, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at H. D. Witherell's office, in the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 13th day of June and on the 13th day of August next, at ten o'clock, a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated April 12th, 1917.

Walter Kantlehner,
 M. P. Schwikowich,
 Commissioners.

Apr. 13, 20, 27, May 4.

Full Advertising Value
 For Every
 Advertiser's Dollar

Read
 Kazan

DEXTER TOWNSHIP.

Mrs. Fred Lutzer's horse ran away with her last Tuesday. No one was hurt but two mighty close calls were made. Her horse climbed a high bank by the roadside, fell back and broke one thigh, then ran down the road where it met Mrs. K. H. Wheeler, who had turned to the fence to let them pass but they were not satisfied and determined to go between Mrs. Wheeler and the fence. By a quick jerk Mrs. Wheeler backed just enough to let the runaway through. This frightened her horse and there was another quick turn around and a fast ride for a half-mile.

Owing to an attack of indigestion, Miss Olive Walsh, teacher in the Gallagher district, did not have school the first of the week.

George Bell sawed wood for John J. Walsh, Tuesday.

"Tim" McCarthy purchased a team of horses from William Cushing Tuesday.

Frank Hinchey sold three hundred bushels of oats to farmers from Putnam township Tuesday.

George Huss has worked his road district and has the best road in the township.

K. H. Wheeler sold four bushels of seed potatoes to Frank Hinchey, Wednesday.

The ladies of the Methodist church will furnish the supper for the O. E. S. banquet in Dexter next Tuesday afternoon.

WATERLOO.

Mrs. Orson Beeman spent Thursday in Stockbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Collins and little daughter, of Stockbridge, spent the week-end at Alva Beeman's.

The school social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Luke Guinan swelled the library fund \$15.

Mrs. Frank Ellsworth was taken to the University hospital in Ann Arbor, Tuesday, for an operation for gall stones.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vicary of Jackson, spent the week-end at George Archenbronn's.

Albert Kellogg of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at George Beeman's.

Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Collins entertained their children and grandchildren Sunday.

The Y. P. C. U. will give a progressive social in the town hall, Friday evening, April 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Beeman and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Beeman motored to Williamston, Sunday.

Vera Prinz and Olga Copeland spent Sunday with Ethel Runciman.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Soper are the parents of a little son, born Friday, April 13th.

Bernard Beeman and Hazen Broesample spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Three auto loads attended the Masonic play in Gregory, Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Marsh and son spent Sunday at John Burn's.

Mr. and Mrs. Mannie Archenbronn are the parents of a little daughter, born Monday, April 16, 1917.

Adolph Hoffman died Sunday, aged 42, at the home of his sister, Mrs. Charles Huttenlocker. Funeral services were held Wednesday at 11 o'clock from the Lutheran church, Rev. Stephens officiating. His parents, three brothers and five sisters survive him.

John Straub, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Straub, aged 11 years, died at the U. of M. hospital, Wednesday, from lock-jaw, brought on by stepping on a nail last week. He leaves to mourn their loss, his parents, five sisters and four brothers. The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from the house, Rev. A. A. Schoen of Chelsea officiating. Interment at Francisco.

FRANCISCO.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Kalmbach entertained Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Schweinfurth of Jackson and Mr. and Mrs. Rex Dorr of Grass Lake, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Helle and Mrs. Herman Bohne were Jackson visitors Thursday.

Alma Kalmbach is spending some time with her brother in Detroit.

Chas. Meyers was a Sunday visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burleigh Whitaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Erle Notten spent Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. Adam Mitchell, in Jackson.

The Epworth League meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kalmbach, Friday evening, was well attended.

Floyd Clum of Grand Rapids was a visitor at the home of Henry Notten over the week-end.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

W. F. Whitmer was in Jackson, Tuesday.

Henry Glazier visited his parents in Detroit, Sunday.

Miss Francis Hindelang is visiting relatives in Detroit.

George Kantlehner of Detroit spent Wednesday in Chelsea.

Rev. G. H. Whitney will preach in Grass Lake, Sunday morning.

Ray Cook of Detroit visited his father, N. H. Cook, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hughes visited relatives in Union City, Sunday.

Mrs. Ed. Hammond visited Mrs. John Schenk in Ann Arbor yesterday.

The Chambunas restaurant has been redecorated during the past week.

Mrs. J. S. Cummings and Mrs. Charles Martin were in Detroit yesterday.

Miss Dorothy Chandler of Detroit spent the week-end with Miss Doris Schmidt.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kaercher are the parents of a daughter, born Monday, April 16, 1917.

Mrs. Addie Martin is visiting at the home of her son, Leo, in Detroit for several weeks.

Miss Florence Gallup of Gregory has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harold Conk, this week.

Mrs. Anna Rademacher of Detroit spent the week-end with her sister, Miss Elizabeth Barthel.

Allen Chambers of Philadelphia visited his mother, Mrs. E. R. Chambers, over the week-end.

Mrs. William Arnold attended a meeting of the Sunshine sewing club in Ann Arbor, Wednesday.

The Ladies Aid society of the Baptist church will hold a bake sale Saturday in Klingler's market.

Mrs. John Fulford and Mrs. Fox, of Romulus, were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Fulford, Wednesday.

Mrs. J. H. Osborne of Omaha, Nebraska, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes, this week.

Dr. S. G. Bush, who has been recuperating at Battle Creek for some time past, has resumed his medical practice.

The Philathea circle will hold a pie and doughnut sale Saturday morning at the Dancer Hardware company's store.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Terry of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wellhoff.

Mrs. William Maynard of Victoria, B. C., arrived in Chelsea the last of the week for an extended visit with her mother, Mrs. Henry Winters.

Mrs. C. S. Winans and daughter, Clarice, arrived in Chelsea, Tuesday afternoon, from Nuremberg, Bavaria, where Mr. Winans was in the U. S. diplomatic service.

The Chelsea friends of Mrs. Georgia Canfield, of Detroit, have received word that her marriage to James Kenyon, of the same city, will take place Saturday, April 21.

Married, on Saturday, April 14, 1917, at St. Paul's parsonage, Chelsea, Miss Iva Ida Kern, of Manchester, and Mr. William Frey, of Sharon, Rev. A. A. Schoen officiating.

Miss Anna Walworth is teaching in the Highland Park schools. One of her pupils is little Alberta Winans, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Winans, formerly of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Etienne of Jackson are the parents of twin daughters, born Tuesday, April 17, 1917. Mrs. Etienne is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Burg of Chelsea.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh, being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
 Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.—Adv.

A. W. Wilkinson was in Ann Arbor yesterday.

Miss Juanita Stout is clerking in Gallagher's bazaar.

Mrs. George Weeks of Detroit is visiting friends in Chelsea.

Mrs. William Hockrein was an Ann Arbor visitor yesterday.

Mrs. Christina Schettler and son, Oscar, visited friends in Jackson, Sunday.

Miss Elsie Ungerer of Ann Arbor visited Miss Elsie Hauser, Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. A. L. Steger and Mrs. H. G. Spiegelberg spent Wednesday and Thursday in Detroit.

Carl and Lorenz Bagge visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bagge, in Detroit, Sunday.

Mr. Andrews and family of Jackson have moved into Ernest Cooke's residence on McKinley street.

Mrs. Charles Currier returned Tuesday from a few days' visit at the home of K. O. Steinbach in Flint.

Miss Mabel Becker visited her sister, Mrs. Lloyd Merker, at St. Joseph's hospital in Ann Arbor last evening.

John Bowler went to Chelsea today to ship a carload of cattle. He could not get a car here.—Manchester Enterprise.

Mrs. Catherine Howe returned to Chelsea yesterday from Minneapolis, where she has been visiting relatives for some time past.

Leo Madden is nursing a case of blood poisoning in his right hand, the result of a slight scratch received about two weeks ago.

The All High Club of St. Mary's academy will give a play, "The Dear Boy Graduate," Wednesday evening, April 25th, in St. Mary's auditorium.

J. C. Dunn was in Pinckney, Tuesday, on business. He will sell his household goods in that place at auction tomorrow afternoon.

Our Chelsea friends were unfortunate in selecting a rainy night in which to come and give their play "Under Blue Skies," Wednesday evening. There was a good audience as it was, which is evident that had the night been favorable so more country people could have come, the house would have been packed. The acting was very good for young amateurs. The young people of Emanuel's church, under whose auspices they came, figure they will clear about \$30 when all expenses are paid.—Manchester Enterprise.

GREGORY.

Archie Arnold has been sick the past week with tonsillitis.

John Anderson, who came from Roscommon county, is now working for Joe Bowen. We are pleased to welcome him to this section.

Oliver Hammond and family and Mr. and Mrs. Will Buhl were Stockbridge visitors last week Monday.

Mrs. Vincent Young of Chelsea spent all last week here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Kuhn.

W. B. Collins was in Stockbridge on business one day last week.

Mrs. Emmet Hadley called on friends in Gregory last Saturday.

Roy Rice, who was on the sick list for several days last week, is up and able to do his work as usual.

Mrs. Jane Wright, who has been at Ann Arbor during the winter, returned last week Tuesday and will spend the summer at her home here.

Mrs. Irene Waters was a Pinckney visitor Monday of last week.

Miss Vancie Arnold went to Mason last Sunday to spend a week with her grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zeilman spent Saturday and Sunday in Hamburg.

Miss Florence Collins of this place was recently elected president of the Pontiac Ladies Research club.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Wright of Jackson were Gregory visitors last Friday.

H. E. Marshall, wife and son, and Mrs. Charlotte Howlett were in Stockbridge, Friday.

Mrs. Eliza Placeway's grandson, William Wood of New Orleans, has joined the navy.

O. B. Arnold, wife and son Roscoe spent Sunday in Mason with Mrs. Arnold's mother.

Miss Helen Hopkins is the new clerk in S. A. Denton's store. She will assist each day after-school and Saturdays until close of school year.

Constipation and Indigestion.

These are twin evils. Persons suffering from indigestion are often troubled with constipation. Mrs. Robert Allison, Mattoon, Ill., writes that she was a great sufferer from indigestion and constipation. Food distressed her and there was a feeling like a heavy weight pressing on her stomach and chest. She did not rest well at night, and felt worn out a good part of the time. One bottle of Chamberlain's Tablets corrected this trouble so that she has since felt like a different person.—Adv.

THE L.H. FIELD CO.

Mail Orders Filled.

JACKSON, Mich.

ANNOUNCING A SHOWING OF THE SPRING STYLES IN MILDRED MUSLIN UNDERGARMENTS

Especially Designed to Meet
 the Demands of Large Figures

Style, fit and comfort combined with perfect tailoring and durability feature these attractive groups of lingerie for stout women. They emphasize proper designing, exclusive ideas, perfect fit—with extra reinforcement where wear is greatest. Attractive styles for spring in these undermuslins are now in

Corset Covers, 75c to \$2.25.

Drawers, 65c to \$2.50.

Envelope Chemise, 1.50 to \$3.50.

Gowns, \$1 to \$3.

Petticoats, adjustable fitted tops,
 \$1.50 to \$4.

Lingerie—Second Floor.

NORTH LAKE.

Mr. and Mrs. Solt of Freedom spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lewick.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gilbert visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Mohrlök, Sunday.

Glenn Gardner, Ambrose Murphy and the Misses Zada and Sada Harris were Sunday evening guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Noah.

P. E. Noah visited in Ann Arbor, Thursday. Mrs. Wood returned with him, after spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Schultz.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dunbar visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. Mary Gilbert, Sunday.

Herbert Hudson and Miss Johanna Hankerd visited in White Oak, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alick Gilbert and family, of Detroit, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gilbert.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schultz and daughter, of Ann Arbor, were Saturday and Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Watts were surprised Thursday evening by over thirty of their friends who gave them a set of silver knives and forks. The evening was spent in music and games and all report a good time.

There probably won't be any more strikes in Germany, a dispatch stating that a number of men who left their work were promptly sent to the front.

Rheumatic Pains Relieved.

"I have used Chamberlain's Liniment for pains in the chest and lameness of the shoulders due to rheumatism, and am pleased to say that it has never failed to give me prompt relief," writes Mrs. S. N. Finch, Batavia, N. Y.—Adv.

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
 Bowers of Counterfeits.
 Ladies!
 Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
 SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
 TIME TRIED EVERYWHERE WORTH TRYING

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 Mortgage 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 attorneys' fees, 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 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, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan.

Dated February 14th, 1917.

HARMON S. HOLMES,

Mortgagee.

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

Tribune—\$1 a year