

The Chelsea Standard

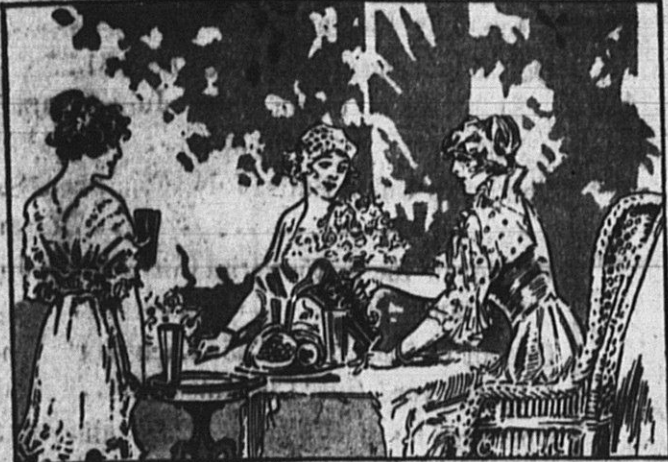
THE CHSELSEA HERALD, Established 1871.
THE CHSELSEA STANDARD, Established 1889.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1914.

VOLUME 43. NO. 49

A Seasonable Suggestion

CHASE & SANBORN'S Seal Brand Tea The Best TEA for ICE TEA



BREW in the same manner as though serving hot, only make a little stronger, as the addition of ice will reduce the strength.

When cold, add a small quantity of lemon juice and allow a few thin slices of lemon to float on top.

Add sugar to suit taste. Use cake of ice large enough to keep it thoroughly chilled.

FOR LARGE QUANTITIES

use three ounces of tea for each gallon of water.

YOURS FOR SATISFACTION

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

Seasonable Offerings

—AT—

Belser Hardware Co.'s Store

LAWN—Mowers, Swings, Seats, Sprinklers and Rakes

Hammocks and Porch Furniture.

Gasoline, Gas and Kerosene Stoves

Refrigerators, Ice Boxes and Ice Cream Freezers.

Fishing Tackle of all kinds.

HAY—Rope, Forks, Slings and Pulleys.

The Little Willie Riding Cultivators and Gale Walking Cultivators.

Let us know your wants. We are here to fill them.

BELSER HARDWARE CO.

Mowing and Harvest ARE ON

And we can take care of your wants. Bring in your old section and we can fit you with any kind you want.

We have the McCormick, Champion and Milwaukee Mowers and Binders.

We have the John Deere, Keystone, Clean Sweep and Ohio Hay Loaders and Rakes.

Plymouth Binding Twine
The Best on Earth

EVERYTHING IN HOT WEATHER GOODS
SPECIAL SALE THIS MONTH ON FURNITURE

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

MAY BUILD A DEPOT

Officials of D. J. & C. Visit Chelsea Monday Afternoon.

For several years the officials of the D. J. & C. electric line have promised to build a new waiting room at Chelsea. The present building stands within about five feet of the track and it is not safe for people who wish to take a car, and the eight by ten room used for the accommodation of the public is hardly suitable for the even the country crossings.

Monday afternoon Edward Vogel, by appointment, met the officials of the line, who were accompanied by a member of the state railroad commission, at the station here, and the local situation was carefully gone over.

The officials and commissioner were given a good plain statement of facts by Mr. Vogel, and the representatives of the company faithfully promised to relieve the situation here by the erection of a new building. The promises of the company are cheap as has been fully demonstrated in the past.

The common council at their meeting Monday night adopted a resolution instructing the company to remove their side track from VanBuren street within sixty days and this may cause the management to wake up to the need of better accommodations at Chelsea.

Severely Injured.

Charles Jacobs, of Sharon, who owns and resides on the farm known as the Starr Craft place, met with an accident last Sunday afternoon that will probably cripple him for the remainder of his life.

Mr. Jacobs was driving home from Manchester and near the limits of that village he met an automobile. His horse became frightened and he was thrown from the vehicle. One of his legs was broken, knee cap fractured and his side injured. He was taken to the hospital at Ann Arbor following the accident and his condition is considered rather critical.

Cavanaugh Lake Grange.

The next meeting of Cavanaugh Lake Grange will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pae on Tuesday evening, July 14th. The following is the program:

Instrumental Music by Mrs. Lina Whitaker.

Prayer, "A prayer of the out-of-doors" by chaplain.

Funnygraphs by members.

Select Reading by Bertie Orbring.

Have labor saving devices in the home kept pace with those on the farm by Flora Killmer.

Recitation by Hilda Riemen-schneider.

Solo by Phillip Schweinfurth.

Question, That devotion to fashion is a greater evil than the tobacco habit, led by R. M. Hoppe.

Closing song.

Pioneer Resident.

Mrs. Mary O'Connor was born in New Castle, county Limerick, Ireland, November 25, 1830, and died at the home of her niece, Mrs. M. Noon, of Leon, Sunday, July 5, 1914.

The deceased was united in marriage with John O'Connor in 1857, and the couple soon after their marriage settled on the farm on the Cavanaugh Lake road in Sylvan. Mr. O'Connor died a number of years ago. For a number of years the deceased has been in failing health and has made her home with relatives.

She is survived by two sisters, Mrs. John Doyle, who resides on the O'Connor farm, and Mrs. Thomas Howe, who makes her home with her daughter at Leon, and a number of nephews and nieces. The funeral was held Wednesday morning from the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Rev. Father Considine celebrant; Rev. Father Hally, of Dexter, deacon; Rev. Father Coyle, of Platteville, sub-deacon. Rev. Father Hally delivered the sermon. Interment at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

Concert.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church will give a home talent concert at the Congregational church Friday evening, July 10, at 8 o'clock. Admission 10 cents. The following is the program:

Chorus.....Hear the Trumpet Call

Piano Solo.....Miss Nina Belle Wurster

Vocal Solo.....Miss Bernice Prudden

Reading, The Two Portraits.....

Vocal Solo.....Miss Maud Coe

Violin Solo, The Melody of Love, Angelmann.....Roland Kalmach

Vocal Solo, Open Thon, My Love, Thy Blue Eyes, Massenet.....

Vocal Solo.....Miss Dorothy Bacon

Reading.....Kenneth Millsbaugh

Vocal Solo.....Miss Elizabeth Fuller

Organ, (a) Berceuse, Grieg, (b) Pilgrims' Chorus, Wagner

Reading, The Play of the Cup

Vocal Solo, Selected.....Mrs. Ivo Gates

Duet.....Miss Winifred Bacon

Duet.....Miss Everett and Mrs. Oakes

Stops Neuralgia—Kills Pain.

Sloan's Liniment gives instant relief from neuralgia or sciatica. It goes straight to the painful part—Soothes the nerves and stops the pain. It is also good for rheumatism, sore throat, chest pains and sprains. You don't need to rub—it penetrates. Mr. J. R. Swinger, Louisville, Ky., writes: "I suffered with quite a severe neuralgic headache for four months without any relief. I used Sloan's Liniment for two or three nights and I haven't suffered with my head since." Get a bottle today. Keep it in the house all the time for pains and all hurts. 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Recommended by L. P. Vogel, H. H. Fenn Co., L. T. Freeman Co. Adv.

FORTY YEARS AGO

Happenings in Chelsea Forty Years Ago This Week.

The marriage of Miss Lizzie Snow and Mr. John Sumner, both of Chelsea, took place July 2, 1874, Rev. Benjamin Franklin officiating.

At Ypsilanti, July 4, 1874, Miss H. Caroline VanHusen and Mr. J. Daniel Schnaltman, both of Chelsea, were united in marriage, Rev. F. M. Fuller, officiating.

At a special meeting of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M., on Tuesday evening the following officers were installed: W. M., H. M. Woods; S. W., R. S. Armstrong; J. W., Geo. H. Mitchell; S. D., Albert Congdon; J. D., John F. Waltrous; Sec., Wm. Martin; Treas., M. Baldwin; Tyler, L. E. VanAntwerp.

The Worst Ever.

Wyoming Bill's wild west show landed in Chelsea bright and early Tuesday morning and gave a so-called entertainment to good crowds in the afternoon and evening. There were plenty of people and horses to have given a good show, but on the whole it was about the worst thing that ever appeared under canvas in Chelsea.

The whole outfit seemed to be out to gather in easy coin without making any more returns for it than was possible. They put up a good street parade which undoubtedly helped to fill the tent. Probably the gambling games in the side show carried away more easy money than any other part of the aggregation. Irrespective of age, whether old or young, the capers tried to secure them to feed their games. Several parties lost sums of money ranging from \$5 to \$40 on the old-time "shell game." In the evening several instances were noted where the management refused to honor tickets that had been issued for bill stands.

Skinner-Rowen.

A very pretty wedding occurred Monday evening, July 6, 1914, at the Y. W. C. A. Jackson, when Marguerite Donna, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Skinner, and Mr. Wm. Rowen, of Milverton, England, were united in marriage by Rev. Bastian Smith of the First Congregational church, the impressive ring ceremony being used. Mr. Rowen is assistant manager at the Michigan Seating Co. of Jackson.

The bride was gowned in white Brussels net and was attended by Miss Hazel B. Gale of the Y. W. C. A. of Jackson, Mrs. W. A. Meacham, of O. G. L. Barnes and son, of Dayton, O.; Misses Irene Hoffman, Hazel B. Gale, Gretchen Fokitt, of the Y. W. C. A. of Jackson; Miss Grace Swenk, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Elchorst, Miss Cora Ward, Mr. and Mrs. John McFee, John Verburgh, Wm. Chapman and Theron S. Hawes, of Jackson. Many beautiful gifts were received by the young couple.

The bride and groom received a number of beautiful presents. Mr. and Mrs. Rowen left immediately after the ceremony for a short visit in Lansing.

Mrs. Rowen expects to return to the home of her parents for a number of weeks.

This was the first wedding ever held in the Y. M. C. A. building.

Church Circles.

ST. JOHN'S, FRANCISCO
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
Services at 1:45 p. m.
Sunday school at 2:45 p. m.

ST. PAUL'S.
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
Services at 9:30 a. m.
Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.
Teachers' meeting at 7:30 p. m. Friday.

Choir practice at 8 p. m. Friday.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. Charles J. Dole, Pastor.
Morning worship with sermon by the pastor at ten o'clock.
Sunday school at eleven o'clock.
Union evening service at the Baptist church at seven o'clock.

BAPTIST.

Rev. A. W. Fuller, Pastor.
10:00 a. m. preaching.
11:15 a. m. Sunday school.
7:00 p. m. union service.

7:00 p. m. Thursday prayer meeting.

The ladies' missionary meeting will be held at the home of Miss Jessie Everett.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. J. W. Campbell, Pastor.
10 a. m. Sunday sermon by the pastor.

11:15 a. m. Bible study. Topic, "Greatness Through Service."

7 p. m. Union meeting at the Baptist church.

7:15 p. m. Thursday prayer service.

The Sunday school committee are arranging for a picnic at Vandercook lake the week of the 20th of July.

"Pack Your Grip for A. D. & C. Trip."

"The Waterway the Only Way." The hot sultry days of summer will soon be here. Avoid the heat by going to Mackinac Island, the historic summer resort of the North Country, reached six times weekly by D. & O. Line palatial steamers. Mackinac is the ideal place for recreation and rest. Send two-cent stamp illustrated pamphlet and Great Lakes map. Address Dept. R, Detroit & Cleveland Navigation Co., Detroit, Mich. Adv.

SATURDAY NIGHT FIRE

Mrs. Ahnemiller's Home on VanBuren Street Badly Damaged.

A fire was discovered at the home of Mrs. G. Ahnemiller on VanBuren street between ten and eleven o'clock Saturday evening. Just how the blaze started is unknown but it is supposed to have caught from an oil soaked rag dropping on the roof from a paper balloon. Early in the evening a number of paper balloons were sent up in different parts of the town and they were carried in the direction of Mrs. Ahnemiller's home.

When the family retired there was no sign of a fire and they were aroused from their slumber by neighbors who discovered the blaze. The fire was confined to the upper floor of the house and all of the contents of this part of the residence was consumed by the flames. The household goods on the lower floor were saved but somewhat damaged. Mrs. Ahnemiller had an insurance of \$300 on the dwelling and contents which will fall short of covering the loss. The roof of the northwest part of the house was destroyed and all of the upper part is in a charred condition.

Henry Ahnemiller had a quantity of household goods on the second floor of the home and they were destroyed. His goods were covered by insurance of \$400.

The family escaped in their night clothes and the grandson who occupied a room on the second floor lost all of his clothing.

The Chelsea fire department did unusually good work and deserves much credit for their efforts in saving the building from being totally destroyed.

A Quiet Fourth.

Chelsea was almost deserted last Saturday, July 4. Ypsilanti, Detroit, Jackson and the near-by lakes proved to be the attraction for a majority of the residents of Chelsea and vicinity. All out going trains on the electric lines were loaded to their capacity and standing room was almost impossible. The steam cars were also liberally patronized. Not a single resident of this place met with an accident, although a number of Chelsea residents were aboard a west bound limited that was derailed at the Wheel Works in Jackson.

Week-end House Party.

Mrs. W. A. Meacham, of Norwalk, O., gave a week-end house party July 4th and 5th at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Skinner, Jr., in honor of her sister, Miss Marguerite, whose wedding occurred in Jackson, July 6th, at the Y. W. C. A. A four course dinner was served at 3 o'clock Sunday to the following guests:

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sawyer, Mrs. Lucy A. Sawyer and Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Sawyer, of Ann Arbor; Cathaleen Meacham, of Norwalk, O.; Mrs. G. L. Barnes and son, of Dayton, O.; Misses Irene Hoffman, Hazel B. Gale, Gretchen Fokitt, of the Y. W. C. A. of Jackson; Miss Grace Swenk, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Elchorst, Miss Cora Ward, Mr. and Mrs. John McFee, John Verburgh, Wm. Chapman and Theron S. Hawes, of Jackson. Many beautiful gifts were received by the young couple.

Blue Ribbon Races.

Trotters and pacers in training never have shown as much vitality during the waning days of this long and trying preparation as they are at this time. Generally the last part of June brings from all of the big tracks, where the famous drivers are engaged, reports of ailing horses. This year the physical condition of the campaigners is excellent, few are on the hospital list from lameness, and all seem to have unusual vigor and speed.

This condition foretells large fields and exceptional contests for Detroit's annual midsummer carnival of speed, the Blue Ribbon races, which this year will be held from July 27 to 31. The entry in the stakes was the largest in the history of the club and the history of the club and the percentage of horses on which third payments have been made also is the greatest, so the racing of these and other events on the program should produce sport of the sparkling sort.

While the Merchants & Manufacturers' and Chamber of Commerce stakes are the centers of attraction, for they stand unrivalled on the light harness turf, the program for the Blue Ribbon meeting is such that every day may be spoken of as a big day. There are from two to three star races for each of the five afternoons, therefore if a person is unable to be in Detroit on one day he will see just as good racing on another. This is a convenience to the people in the state who make an annual pilgrimage to the Detroit meeting, and from the hotel reservations the number of visitors will be unusual.

Signs of the times point to this as the banner year for the sport of the sulky and the Detroit Driving Club may be relied upon to maintain the standard which has made the Blue Ribbon races world famous. The rebuilt track is the fastest race course Detroit ever has known, and this with the earliness of the meeting and the freshness of the horses probably will result in lowering all speed averages for the Blue Ribbon trots. Adv.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Cuts, Burns, Sores.

Mr. E. S. Loper, Marilla, N. Y., writes: "I have never had a cut, burn, wound or sore it would not heal." Get a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve today. Keep handy at all times for burns, sores, cuts, wounds. Prevent lockjaw. 25c. Recommended by L. P. Vogel, H. H. Fenn Co., L. T. Freeman Co. Adv.

If You Were a Millionaire

YOU COULDN'T BUY ANY BETTER COFFEE THAN WE SELL AT 30 CENTS A POUND

Better doesn't grow on this old planet of ours. This Coffee possesses a flavor superior to any other that we know anything about. A pleasing stimulant with no distressing after effects.

30c a Pound

and worth every cent of it. Use less of it than of other Coffees, because it is always fresh. We roast it ourselves.

OSCAR D. SCHNEIDER



CHOICE MEATS

FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED

Home-made Bologna and Sausage of all kinds. Try them and you won't eat any other.

Try our Pure Steam Kettle Rendered Lard and you will use no other.

Phone 41

Eppler & VanRiper

JUST RECEIVED

CAR FRESH SHELLED CORN

Ask For Prices

CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

Some of these days you'll be asking yourself Tom Watson's question:

"Where Am I At"

Yes you will, and the answer will not be very gratifying either, we fear, unless you "rustle" some

Good Sense

and find out where a good, trustworthy bank is at. If will, not be necessary to look far. We are anxious to help you gain your bearings, my non-depositing friend. Call and see us.

Farmers & Merchants Bank



Unsurpassed in Quality

and fairness of price is our stock of choice meats. A better grade of Beef, Veal, Lamb and Pork can not be found anywhere. The same applies to our Smoked and Salt Meats. Just come in and look over the many inviting cuts of meats we have to offer. You will be pleased with both quality and price.

Phone 59

Fred Klingler

This Hot Weather Suggests

A Gas Range

An Oil Stove

Lawn Hose and Sprinkler

Fly Spatters

Window Screens

Fly Traps

Screen Doors

WE ALSO SELL HARDWARE

J. B. COLE

WE ARE HERE TO SERVE YOU.

106 North Main St.

Gas Office

PERE MARQUETTE IN "DRY" COLUMN

SALE OF LIQUOR IN THE DINING
CARS ORDERED STOPPED
BY COURT.

NEVER HAD STATE LICENSE

Judge Tuttle Does Not Believe Busi-
ness Is Legal When Government
Fee Only Is Paid By
Company.

Detroit—Pere Marquette trains be-
came "water wagons" Tuesday, by
direction of U. S. Judge Arthur J.
Tuttle. He ordered the receivers to
purchase no federal liquor license and
to abolish the sale of liquor on all
trains of the system.

Judge Tuttle stated that the mat-
ter of the sale of liquor had been
called to his attention when the re-
ceivers spoke of paying the federal
license fee.

"No state license fee ever has been
paid," remarked the court. "I have
been unable to figure out how liquor
can be sold on trains without the pay-
ment of a state license. The roads
seem to recognize the state by not
selling liquor when trains are within
the limits of 'dry' counties, but do sell
liquor when they are in 'wet' coun-
ties."

"The Pere Marquette has been mak-
ing about \$5,000 a year on the sale of
liquor on trains. If it paid the license
in every 'wet' county, however, it
would more than eat up the profits."
He inquired of the score of attor-
neys representing various bondholders
and others interested in the road's
affairs, if anyone knew how a rail-
road can sell liquor in "wet" counties
without a state license. No one re-
sponded. The court then issued the
"dry" command.

To Give Potatoes Standing.

East Lansing, Mich.—Michigan po-
tatoes will this season be given an
official standing in the national mar-
ket, according to M. A. C. authorities.
This is to be brought about by means
of a general inspection of tubers
grown within the state. The potatoes,
after they have been harvested, will
be graded and inspected by state in-
spectors, who will then tag sacks
with a certificate certifying to the
variety and quality of the contents.
Inspection of Michigan potatoes is
expected to place the tubers grown
here on a par with those of surround-
ing states, which have been given the
benefit of inspection for a number of
seasons.

Fire At Ann Arbor.

Ann Arbor, Mich.—Smoke and wa-
ter caused a loss estimated at \$10,000
when the building occupied by Good-
year drug store caught fire Monday
night.

The damage by the flames was not
great but the tenants all suffered
greatly from the smoke and water.
Dr. E. B. Caldwell, dentist, whose of-
fice is on the second floor, suffered an
almost total loss, while Dr. C. G.
Darling, a member of the university
medical faculty, also suffered a big
loss. The fire originated from a vul-
canizer which was in operation in Dr.
Caldwell's laboratory.

Gas Pipe Explodes at Grand Rapids.

Grand Rapids.—Seven persons were
injured and four fires resulted from
the safe and sane celebration in
Grand Rapids.

Martin Van Vrugan, 19 years old,
was the most seriously injured. He
had constructed a cannon from a
piece of gas pipe and when it ex-
ploded he was struck by a piece of
pipe on the right side of his neck,
and his ear was nearly severed. He
also received bad wounds in the
left arm and legs.

One Blinded at Muskegon.

Muskegon.—Terribly burned about
the face by an explosion of powder
during a Fourth of July celebration
at a clubhouse on Sixth street, Fred
Stauffer, 24 years old, will likely lose
the sight of both eyes.

Stauffer was leaning over one of
several piles of powder on the floor
when a companion tossed a lighted
firecracker into the heap as a joke.
Stauffer was seriously burned.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

Horses in Lapeer and Sanilac
counties have been placed under
quarantine because of a contagious
disease brought from Illinois.

The Caro Farmers' Co-operative
Elevator Co. was formally organized
last week, with 300 farmers in the
company. The capital stock will be
\$40,000.

Business men and D. U. R. officials
banqueted at Almont Wednesday night
after the first interurban arrived over
the new road from Romeo. More than
1,500 people gathered to witness the
arrival of the car.

According to the figures for the
fiscal year ending July 1st, the at-
torney-general's department was op-
erated last year at a cost of less than
the appropriation. The appropriation
was \$12,000 and the expenses of the
office were just \$9,620.77, leaving a
balance to be returned to the state
treasury of \$2,379.23.

DOG SUICIDES WHEN MISTRESS GOES AWAY

Dowagiac, Mich.—Because his
little mistress was away on a
visit, a pet dog belonging to
Miss Dorothy Hare of this
place, deliberately killed itself.
The parents of the girl say the
dog would not play or eat after
the little girl went away. They
say the dog walked in front of
an interurban car, where it
stood, refusing to get out of the
way.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

August 6, 7, 8 and 9 are the dates
set for the annual home-coming at
Almont. Elaborate plans for the wel-
coming of former residents are being
made.

The body of John Sullivan, 55, of
Waters, was found in the Saginaw
river, Sunday. There was consid-
erable money and a check for \$100 in
his pockets.

While walking in the shallow wa-
ter along the bank of Grand river at
Grand Rapids, Sunday, Lindo Magni,
39 years old, stepped into a hole and
was drowned.

Flames early Monday morning gut-
ted the Drollet drug store at Kalamazoo,
causing a loss estimated at \$5,000
to stock. The fire started short-
ly after midnight.

Fred A. Diggins, 52, a millionaire
lumberman, member of the Republi-
can state central committee, and six
times mayor of Cadillac, died sudden-
ly Tuesday morning.

A burglar entered the home of Mrs.
William Shank, of Campbell, and took
diamonds valued at \$500 while the
body of her father, George Stuart,
who had just died, was in the house.

While Daniel Prey, keeper of a gen-
eral store at Lakeport, went to the
back part of his store to get gasoline
for two youths, his till was robbed of
\$15 by the lads, who were later ar-
rested.

State Fire Marshal Winship, in a
bulletin commenting on the efficiency
of lightning rods during the electrical
storm period, declares the worth of
the rods when properly installed, is
undoubted.

The board of supervisors has voted
to request the state tax commission
to reassess all townships or cities in
Muskegon county which, in opinion
of the commission, were not assessed
up to cash value.

Thomas Hessey, of Marshall, was
sentenced to serve from 18 months
to five years in Jackson prison fol-
lowing conviction on a charge of the
larceny of \$1,200 from a Battle Creek
Civil war veteran.

All paying in Kalamazoo in the
future will be done by the municip-
ality. City officials have arrived at the
conclusion that the city might as well
have the profit made on paying jobs
as paying companies.

The annual report of Sheriff Cruise,
of Houghton county, shows a total of
1,246 prisoners brought to the county
jail during the year ending June 30.
Of this number only nine were con-
victed and sent to jail.

Hundreds of persons say Doris
Blackler, 9 years old, knocked down
and killed at Battle Creek Sunday by
an auto driven by William Maynard
at Main street and Jefferson avenue,
the busiest corner in the city.

The ten-year-old son of Jacob Too-
key, a miner of St. Charles, lost his
entire left hand Thursday night when
he and other boys were playing with
dynamite caps. The boy picked at one
to see if it would explode.

Gov. Woodbridge N. Ferris has con-
sented to travel the third day with
the west Michigan plume tourists on a
five-days' tour from St. Joseph to
the straits of Mackinac, which begins
July 13. He will speak at Omena and
Traverse City.

Attorney General Fellows Monday
ruled that the time a city treasurer
serves under appointment to fill a va-
cancy must be considered in determin-
ing whether he is eligible to serve
another. A city treasurer can serve
only two terms.

The attorney general ruled Monday
that a wrongful refusal by a township
board to approve a retail liquor deal-
er's application and bond is no de-
fense to one who engages in the re-
tail business without such approved
bonds and license.

Annon Hobson, prominent business
man and Mason of Saginaw, was seized
with cramps while bathing at
Point Lookout Sunday and was drag-
ged from the water, but so much wa-
ter had entered his lungs that hemor-
rhages developed and he died soon
after.

Arthur Williams, of Grand Rapids,
a former Traverse City telephone
exchange manager, is the new man-
ager of the Petoskey exchange of the
Michigan State Telephone company,
succeeding J. J. Kelly, who was trans-
ferred to Ann Arbor.

Olley Bonnie, 19 years old, of Battle
Creek, found that manufacturing
home-made fire works with a lighted
cigar in his mouth can't be done. As
a result of the explosion he is in the
Nichols Memorial hospital, and it is
feared he will lose his sight. His
face is severely burned.

INCOME TAX HITS STATE TEACHERS

PROFESSORS IN SCHOOLS SUP-
PORTED BY STATE MUST
PAY.

RULING RECEIVED BY BRADY

Several instructors in Michigan Have
Incomes Above \$2,500 Which
Brings Them Under
the Law.

Detroit—Professors and other em-
ployees of educational institutions sup-
ported wholly or in part by the state,
who earn \$2,500 or more from salar-
ies paid by these institutions, fall
within the application of the federal
income tax law, according to a ruling
received from Washington Monday by
Collector of Internal Revenue James
J. Brady. The University of Michi-
gan, Michigan Agricultural college,
Ypsilanti State Normal school and the
State Normal school at Mt. Pleasant
are four institutions affected by the
ruling.

College professors have written Col-
lector Brady asking for authoritative
advice on the matter, but he had de-
ferred giving information until he
could communicate with his superiors
in Washington. The phases of the
law brought up by the collector were
unique, and he failed to receive a re-
ply immediately, for the commission-
ers desired to examine the statute
closely. As the statute is now inter-
preted, Collector Brady has no other
alternative but to assess the tax.

It is likely that about 110 will be
affected by the tax at the U. of M.
Those affected at M. A. C. are:
President J. L. Snyder, \$5,000; Dean
R. S. Shaw, \$3,000; Prof. Frank S.
Kedzie, \$3,000; Prof. Harry J. Eus-
tace, \$3,000; and Dean George W. Bis-
sell, \$3,000.

President Charles McKenny, of the
Ypsilanti State Normal college, stated
that in addition to himself there are
16 persons at the college, heads of
departments, who receive an income
of more than \$2,500.

TWO DROWN AT BOYNE CITY

Canoe Is Upset by Wave and Boys
Go to Watery Grave.

Boys City, Mich.—The first drown-
ing accident which has occurred here
in some time happened Sunday after-
noon and resulted in the death of
Bryan Nulph, aged 20, and Raymond
Holley, aged 12. The accident oc-
curred just a few feet from the tan-
nery dock.

A third young man named Joseph
Williams accompanied the two in a
canoe, but he got out at the dock and
the two other boys proceeded
a short distance from the dock when
a wave struck the frail craft sideways
and rolled it over. Nulph never came
to the surface, Holley came up but
once. Apparently the boys had hold
of each other, as they were found
together about an hour later. Both
were good swimmers and the excite-
ment apparently paralyzed them as
they made no attempt to save them-
selves.

SUMMER SCHOOL IS SUCCESS

More Students Enrolled at East Lan-
sing Than Expected.

East Lansing, Mich.—The Michigan
Agricultural college's first experiment
with a summer school resulted in a
new success for the college. The final
enrollment for the sessions is 107
students. This is a greater number
than the college expected, owing to
the fact that M. A. C. authorities
were uncertain up to the very last
minute as to whether or not the col-
lege would remain open, following the
cut in the M. A. C. appropriation by
the supreme court decision. A large
number of the students are school
teachers who are preparing to teach
agriculture throughout Michigan.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Mayor A. B. Connable of Kalamazoo
has influenced the council to pass
a civil service ordinance. In the fu-
ture the hiring of all city employes
will be done according to their fitness
for the position rather than through
political influence.

Samples of water from the various
lakes and rivers of the state are be-
ing rushed to the state analyst at
Lansing in an effort to determine the
cause of the fish dying by the thou-
sands. An effort was made to de-
termine the cause by an examination
of the fish, but was unsuccessful.

Mayor Fred H. Begole, of Mar-
quette, has been appointed by Gov-
ernor Ferris as a delegate from Michi-
gan on the American commission of
municipal executives, which meets in
London, England, next month.

After being out only half an hour
the jury returned a verdict in favor
of the railroad in the case of Mrs.
Alda E. Hooper against the Lake
Shore for \$10,000 damages for the
death of her son, Carl, on the Rail-
road street crossing in Hillsdale in
November, 1911.

RESIGNATION ENDS DIPLOMATIC CAREER



GEORGE FRED WILLIAMS.

Washington—The resignation of the
American minister to Greece and Mon-
tenegro was sent to President Wilson
from the department of State Tuesday.
Mr. Williams was asked to resign fol-
lowing his criticism of conditions in
Albania which caused a sensation in
the capitals of Europe. The United
States issued a statement disclaiming
responsibility for the criticisms cred-
ited to Mr. Williams.

REPORT ON CROPS IS GOOD

Figures Gathered at M. A. C. Show
Better Prospect Than Average
For Ten Years.

East Lansing, Mich.—Bumper crops
throughout Michigan are forecasted by
reports received at M. A. C. on agri-
cultural conditions in the state at
large. These reports indicate that on
the whole crops are six per cent
larger this season than the 10-year
average for Michigan. Peaches are
the sole exception. The peach pros-
pect this year is nine per cent below
the 10-year average.

In detail, winter wheat is reported
14 per cent ahead of the 10-year aver-
age, while oats are five per cent bet-
ter than the average. Hay, clover,
alfalfa and rye are said to be doing
equally well. Apples are eight per
cent ahead, pears seven per cent,
blackberries, four per cent. Peaches
have slumped nine per cent.

Sugar beets show promise of being
five per cent better, cabbages, seven;
onions, six; lima beans, six and Can-
adian peas, six.

SANEST FOURTH ON RECORD

Figures Compiled Monday Show
Twelve Deaths in Entire Country.

Chicago—The "sanest Fourth of
July" in the nation's history is the
verdict.

The Chicago Tribune, which an-
nually compiles Fourth of July fa-
talities, Monday announced 12 dead
and 879 injured in the United States
as a result of fireworks, etc.

Last year's record, the best to that
time, was 25 dead and 1,032 injured.
Final figures as reported to the Ameri-
can Medical society may increase
slightly this year's total, as a few
deaths from lockjaw will undoubtedly
follow during the month.

Of the 12 victims counted, seven
were killed by fireworks, two firearms,
one by gun powder, one by torpedo
and one in a runaway caused by fire-
works.

Trolley Car Is Derailed.

Jackson.—A Fourth of July prank
nearly resulted disastrously when a
D. U. R. car was thrown off the track
as the result of some explosives hav-
ing been placed inside the guard-rail.
The accident occurred near the Hayes
Wheel works in the eastern part of
the city.

Kalamazoo Youth Loses Eyesight.

Kalamazoo.—A. L. Loveland, 16
years old, received a charge of gun-
powder full in the face, Friday night,
when a toy cannon, which he was
loading for an early morning salute,
exploded. His face was burned to a
crisp and the sight of both eyes is
lost.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

Rev. A. F. Waechter, formerly of
Burr Oak, has been installed as
pastor of the First Presbyterian
church at Plainwell, succeeding Rev.
J. W. Will, who resigned to go to
Hillsdale.

An unidentified man missed his
footing when about to board the
steamer City of Toledo, at Port Huron
and was drowned.

Thirty-three fatal accidents occur-
red among the working men of Michi-
gan, last month, according to figures
compiled by the industrial accident
board.

The American Pence Centenary
committee will confer at Mackinaw
Island July 21-22. Governors of all
border states have appointed dele-
gates to meet the Canadian delega-
tion.

CARRANZA AND VILLA AT PEACE

QUARREL AMONG REBEL LEAD-
ERS IS SETTLED BY TOR-
REON CONFERENCE.

RESULT IS SATISFACTORY

Troops Under Command of Villa Are
to Be Supplied With Coal
and Ammunition by
First Chief.

Torreon, Coahuila, Mexico—General
Venustiano Carranza has been recog-
nized as first chief of the constitu-
tionalist revolution and Gen. Francis-
co Villa is subordinate to him. This
confirmation of the relative positions
of Carranza and Villa was regarded
as the most important step taken at
the internal peace parley here intend-
ed to reunite the Villa and Carranza
factions.

In settling this point, the question
of supplying the division of the north,
which Villa commands, with coal and
ammunition, probably will find an au-
tomatic solution. While General Villa
owes Carranza absolute subordination,
Carranza, on the other hand, is
obliged to meet the wants of the Vil-
la troops. The statement was made
today that the result of the meetings
were satisfactory, General Villa said
today:

"I hope that the outcome of the con-
ference will be beneficial to Mexico
and that the patriotic motives will
cause the compact to be kept."

While the conference was in ses-
sion, brigades of the northern division
were being sent north through Tor-
reon to go into quarters in the coun-
try districts of Chihuahua. In these
districts the cavalry horses will re-
cuperate from the hard campaigns of
Paredon and Zacatecas.

Coupled with this movement is the
desire to maintain the army more
economically. Food and forage have
reached tremendous prices and since
General Villa's purchasing agents buy
at current quotations, it sometimes
has been a problem to supply the
troops with necessities.

Most of the army will be concen-
trated near Chihuahua city until the
advance on Mexico City is resumed.

WELSH WINS THE DECISION

English Lightweight Fighter Takes
Title From American Champion.

London—Fred Welsh, lightweight
champion of England, Tuesday night
outboxed Willie Ritchie, the American
champion, and on the referee's de-
cision won the lightweight cham-
pionship of the world.

The fight took place at Olympia and
the 8,000 spectators witnessed a fast
and clever fight. Rapid footwork and
a good deal of infighting were pro-
nounced features. The British victory
was cheered to the echo, although
there was some dissatisfaction among
the American spectators at the deci-
sion, because neither man was bested
at the finish. Although Welsh scored
the greater number of blows, those
of the American appeared to be more
telling.

TWO LIONS ATTACK TRAINER

Man Is Terribly Clawed By Animals
at Mt. Clemens Street Show.

Mt. Clemens, Mich.—Capt. Lorenzo,
29 years old, an eastern animal train-
er, was badly torn and bitten by two
young lions when he entered the cage
to feed them Monday. He saved
himself by thrusting a heavy iron bar
down the throat of Black Prince, the
fiercer of the two animals, and then
the smaller lion released its hold. The
trainer managed to get out of the
cage unaided and was picked up by
fellow employees and rushed to the of-
fice of Dr. Wolfson, who pronounced
the man in a serious condition. Lor-
enzo was terribly clawed but not bit-
ten.

The lions are owned by the Ferry
Street Carnival Co., which is show-
ing here, and were only recently put
on exhibition. They were believed
harmless.

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

Minnie Mildred Koral, 13 years old,
daughter of a tailor, dodged from the
path of an auto on South Washington
street, Sunday night, into the path
of a machine driven by G. A. Alberton
in Saginaw. Her chest was crushed
and collar bone broken, and she died
in the hospital at 1 o'clock.

Ish Borch, five years old, of Es-
sexville, is dead as a result of playing
with matches. The mother was away
when the girl's dress caught fire.

East Lansing, Mich.—Fully a half
hundred M. A. C. co-eds, many of
them college belles, have enlisted for
a summer's service in the western
border of Michigan summer resort cities.
The co-eds will act as waitresses in
certain of the large hotels in Traverse
City, Harbor Springs, Petoskey, Mac-
kinnac City and other resort towns.
The trip to the west shore cities is an
annual one with many M. A. C. co-eds.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm
Produce.

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 898;
market steady; best dry-died steers,
\$8.50@8.75; best handy weight butch-
er steers, \$8@8.50; mixed steers and
heifers, \$7.50@8; handy light butch-
ers, \$6.75@7.50; light butchers, \$6.50
@6.75; best cows, \$6@6.50; butchers
cows, \$5.25@5.75; common cows, \$4.50
@5; best heavy bulls, \$6.75@7;
bologna bulls, \$6@6.25; stock bulls,
\$5@5.50; feeders, \$4.75@5.50; stock-
ers, \$6.25@7; milkers and springers,
\$4@4.75.

Veal calves—Receipts, 583; market
steady; few choice, \$10.60@11; bulk
good, \$10.50; others, \$8@10.
Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 966;
market steady; best lambs, \$9@9.25;
fair lambs, \$7.50@8.50; light to com-
mon lambs, \$6@7; yearlings, \$7.50;
fair to good sheep, \$4.75@5.25; heavy
sheep, \$4; culls and common, \$2.50
@3.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,785; market 10c
lower; all grades, \$8.40.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle—Receipts
1,500; best dry-died grades 14@15c
higher; others steady; choice to prime
shipping steers, \$9.20@9.60; fair to
good, \$8.75@9; plain and coarse, \$8.35
@8.50; choice to prime handy steers,
\$8.50@8.75; fair to good, \$8.15@8.25;
light common, \$7.50@7.75; yearlings,
\$8.25@9; prime fat heifers, \$8@8.20;
good butcher heifers, \$7.75@9; light
butcher heifers, \$7@7.75; best fat
cows, \$7@7.25; good butcher cows,
\$6@6.75; canners and cutters, \$3.90@
5; best feeders, \$7.25@7.50; good feed-
ers, \$6.75@7; best stockers, \$6.25@
6.75; common to good, \$5.50@6; best
bulls, \$6.75@7.50; good killing bulls,
\$6.25@6.75; stock and medium bulls,
\$5@6; milkers and springers, \$3.50@
4.

Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; market 10
@15c higher; heavy and yorkers, \$8.90
pigs, \$8.75@8.84.
Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 3,000;
market steady; top lambs, \$9.25;
yearlings, \$7@8; wethers, \$6.25@7.50;
ewes, \$4.25@5.50.

Calves: Receipts, 600; strong;
tops, \$11.50; fair to good, \$8.50@9.50;
grassers, \$5@7.

Grains Etc.

Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$6 1-2c;
July opened without change at 79 1-2c;
gained 1-4c, declined to 79 1-2c and
closed at 79 3-4c; September opened
at 79 1-2c, advanced to 79 3-4c, declin-
ed to 79 1-2c and closed at 80c; No. 1
white, 86c.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 70 1-2c; No. 3
yellow, 2 cars at 72 1-2c, closing at
72c asked; No. 4 yellow, 70c.

Oats—Standard, 1 car at 39 1-2c, 1
at 39c; No. 3 white, 38 1-2c asked;
No. 4 white, 36 1-2c asked.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 63c asked; July,
56c bid.

Beans—Immediate and prompt ship-
ment, \$1.85; July, \$1.90; October,
\$1.95.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$8.20;
October and December, \$8.60; prime
alsike, \$10.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$2.65.
Alfalfa—Prime spot, \$8.35.

Hay—Carlots, track Detroit; No. 1
timothy, \$16@16.50; standard, \$15@
15.50; No. 2 timothy, \$13@14; light
mixed, \$15@15.50; No. 1 mixed, \$13
@13.50; No. 1 clover, \$12.50@13;
heavy clover mixed, \$12.50@13; rye
straw, \$8@8.50; wheat and oat straw,
\$7@7.50 per ton.

The Land of Broken Promises

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of
"THE FIGHTING FOOL," "HIDDEN WATERS,"
"THE TEXICAN," Etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey.)

Story of border Mexico, vivid, intense, such as has never before been written, is this one of American adventures into the land of the unknown. Texan, mining engineer, Indian, crowd its chapters with clear-cut word pictures of business, adventure and love, against a background of wretchedness, suffering and counter-revolution across a land racked by revolution and without a savior.

CHAPTER I.

The slow-rolling winter's sun rose low, far to the south, riding up behind the saw-toothed Sierras of Mexico to throw a silvery halo on the border city. A hundred miles of desert lay in its path—a waste of broken ridges, dry arroyos, and sandy plains—and then suddenly, as by magic, the city rose gleaming in the sun.

It was a big city, for the West, and growing with traffic and men. Its main street, lined with brick buildings and thronging with automobiles, ran from the railroad straight to a south until, at a line, it stopped and was lost in the desert.

That line which marked the sudden end of growth and progress was the border of the United States; the desert was Mexico. And the difference was in the land, but in the government.

As the morning air grew warm and the stars fell from the sky, the city rose from the desert floor, leaving the street corners and the

Against the dead wall of a big store the Mexicans gathered in shivering groups, their blankets wrapped around their necks and their brown ankles to the wind. On another corner a bunch of cowboys stood channishly, eyeing the passing crowd for other victims of their kind.

In this dry stream which flowed through the morning sun there were mining men, with high-leather boots and light pockets; graybeards, with the hair of the town in their chests; and still wearing their eastern shoes, still rustling for a quarter to two; somber-eyed refugees and soldiers of fortune from Mexico—but all, and each seeking his class and kind.

If any women passed that way they looked fast, looking neither to the left nor to the right; for they, too, being so few, missed their class and kind.

Gadsden had become a city of men, a city of power and with a waiting look in their eyes; a city of men gathered from the ends of the world. A common calamity had driven them from their mines and ranches and glutted the town with men, for the war was on in Mexico from the farthest corners of the world. They still came, hot from some scene of murder and pillage, and to the general discontent.

As the day wore on the crowd on the bank corner, where the refugees made their stand, changed its composition, grew big, and stretched far up the street. Men stood in shifting groups, talking, arguing, gazing moodily at those who passed.

Here were hawk-eyed Texas cattlemen, thinking of their scattered herds on the Rio Grande; mining men, with little prospects and deserted mines far south as the Rio Yaqui; millmen, ranchers and men of trades; all driven in from below the line and all living at the least. While a hundred city chiefs stood out against Madero and lived by ransom and loot, they sat cool their heels in Gadsden and waited for the end to come.

Into this seething mass of the dispossessed, many of whom had lost a fortune by the war, there came two men, with their faces still drawn and dark from hard riding through the cold. They stepped forth from the marble entrance of the big hotel and swung down the street to see the town.

They walked slowly, gazing into the faces in the vague hope of finding some friend; and Gadsden, not being a friend, looked them over curiously and wondered whence they had come.

The bunch of cowboys, still loitering at the corner, glanced scornfully at the smaller man, who sported a pair of puttees—and then at the big man's shoes. Finding them encased in prospector's shoes they stared dumbly at a wind-burned face and muttered among themselves.

He was tall, and broad across the shoulders, with far-seeing blue eyes and a mop of light hair; and he walked with a stiff-legged, swaying from the hips like a man on horseback. The smaller man rose up again as he walked past and then a cowboy observed:

"I bet he's a cow-puncher!"

The big man looked back at them and they went out of the corner of his eye and went on without a word.

It is the boast of cowboys that they can tell another puncher at a glance, but they are not alone in this—there are other crafts that leave their mark on the men who work with them. A group of mining men took one look at the smaller man, noting the candle-grease on his corduroys and the intelligence in his eyes; and to them the big man was no more than a laborer—or a shift-boss at most—and the little man was one of their kind. Every line in his mobile face spoke of intellect and decision, and as they walked it was he who did the talking while the big man only nodded and smiled.

They took a turn or two up the street, now drifting into some clamorous saloon, now standing at gaze on the sidewalk; and as the drinks began to work, the little man became more and more animated, the big man more and more amiable in his assent and silence.

Then they passed the crowd of refugees they stopped and listened, commenting on the various opinions by an exchange of knowing smiles. An old prospector, white-haired and tanned to a tropic brown, finally turned upon a presumptuous optimist and the little man nodded approvingly as he heard him express his views.

"You can say what you please," the prospector ended, "but I'm going to keep out of that country. I've known them Mexicans for thirty years now and I'm telling you they're getting treacherous. It don't do no good to have your gun with you—they'll shoot you from behind a rock—and if they can't get you that way, they'll knife you in your sleep."

"I've noticed a big change in them paisanos since this war come on. Before Madero made his break they used to be scared of Americans—thought if they killed one of us we rest would cross the border and eat 'em up. What few times they did tackle a white man he generally give a good account of himself, too, and I've traveled them trails for years without hardly knowing what it was to be afraid of anybody; but I tell you it's entirely different over there now."

"Sure! That's right!" spoke up the little man, with spirit. "You're talking more sense than any man on the street. I guess I ought to know—I've been down there and through it all—and it's got so now that you can't trust any of 'em. My pardner and I came clear from the Sierra Madre, riding nights, and we come pretty near knowing—hey, Bud?"

"That's right," observed Bud, the big man, with a reminiscent grin. "I begin to think them fellows would get us, for a while!"

"Mining men?" inquired the old prospector politely.

"Working on a lease," said the little man briefly. "Owner got scared out and let us in on shares. But no more for me—this will hold me for quite a while, I can tell you!"

"Here, too," agreed the big man, turning to go. "Arizona is good enough for me—come on, Phil!"

"Where to?" The little man drew back half resentfully, and then he changed his mind. "All right," he said, falling into step, "a gin fizz for mine!"

"Not on an empty stomach," admonished his pardner; "you might get lit up and tell somebody all you know. How about something to eat?"

"Good! But where're you going?" The big man was leading off down a side street, and once more they came to a halt.

"Jim's place—it's a lunch-counter," he explained laconically. "The hotel's all right, and maybe that was a breakfast we got, but I get hungry waiting that way. Gimme a lunch-counter, where I can wrap my legs around a stool and watch the cook turn 'em over. Come on—I been there before."

An expression of pitying tolerance came over the little man's face as he listened to this rhapsody on the quick lunch, but he drew away reluctantly.

"Aw, come on, Bud," he pleaded. "Have a little class! What's the use of winning a stake if you've got to eat at a dog-joint? And besides—say, that was a peach of a girl that waited on us this morning! Did you notice her hair? She was a pippin'!"

The big man wagged his hand resignedly and started on his way.

"All right, pardner," he observed; "if that's the deal she's probably looking for you. I'll meet you in the room."

"Aw, come on!" urged the other, but his heart was not in it, and he turned gaily away up the main street.

Left to himself, the big man went on to his lunch-counter, where he ordered oysters. "A dozen in the milk." Then he ordered a beefsteak, to make up for several he had missed, and asked the cook to fry it rare. He was just negotiating for a can of pears that had caught his eye when an old man came in and took the stool beside him, picking up the menu with trembling hand.

"Here," called Bud, coming to an instant conclusion, "give 'im his sandwich; I'll pay for it!"

"All right," answered the waiter, who was no other than Sunny Jim, the proprietor, and, whisking up a sandwich from the sideboard, he set it before the old man, who glanced at him in silence. For a fraction of a second he regarded the sandwich apathetically; then, with the aid of his coffee, he made away with it and slipped down off his stool.

"Say," observed the proprietor, as Bud was paying his bill, "do you know who that old-timer was?"

"What old-timer?" inquired Bud, who had forgotten his brusque benefactor.

"Why, that old fellow that you treated to the sandwich."

"Oh—him! Some old drunk around town?" hazarded Bud.

"Well, he's that, too," conceded Sunny Jim, with a smile. "But lemme tell you, pardner, if you had half the rocks that old boy's got you wouldn't need to punch any more cows. That's Henry Kruger, the man that just sold the Cross-Cut mine for fifty thousand cash, and he's got more besides."

"Huh!" grunted Bud, "he sure don't look it! Say, why didn't you put me wise? Now I've got to hunt him up and apologize."

"Oh, that's all right," assured the proprietor; "he won't take any offense. That's just like old Henry—he's kinder queer that way."

"Well, I'll go and see him, anyway," said Bud. "He might think I was butting in."

And then, going about his duty with philosophical calm, he ambled off, still-legged, down the street.

CHAPTER II.

It was not difficult to find Henry Kruger in Gadsden. The barkeepers, those efficient purveyors of information and drinks, knew him as they knew their thumbs, and a casual round of the saloons soon located him in the back room of the Waldorf.

"Say," began Bud, walking bluffy up to him, "the proprietor of that restaurant back there tells me I made a mistake when I insisted on paying for your meal. I just wanted to let you know."

"Oh, that's all right, young man," returned Old Henry, looking up with a humorous smile; "we all of us make our mistakes. I knowed you didn't."

"We All of Us Make Our Mistakes,"

mean no offense and so I never took none. Fact is, I liked you all the better for it. This country is getting settled up with a class of people that never give a nickel to nobody. You paid for that meal like it was nothing, and never so much as looked at me. Sit down, sit down—I want to talk to you!"

They sat down by the stove and fell into a friendly conversation in which nothing more was said of the late inadvertence, but when Bud rose to go the old man beckoned him back.

"Hold on," he protested; "don't go off mad. I want to have a talk with you on business. You seem to be a pretty good young fellow—maybe you can make some dicker. What are you looking for in these parts?"

"Well," responded Bud, "some kind of a leasing proposition, I reckon. Me and my pardner jest come in from Mexico, over near the Chihuahuas line, and we don't hardly know what we do want yet."

"Yes, I've noticed that pardner of yours," remarked Henry Kruger dryly. "He's a great talker. I was listening to you boys out on the street there, having nothing else to do much, and being kinder on the lookout for a man, anyway, and it struck me I liked your line of talk best."

"You're easy satisfied, then," observed Bud, with a grin. "I never said a word hardly."

"That's it," returned Kruger significantly; "this job I've got calls for a man like that."

"Well, Phil's all right," spoke up Bud, with sudden warmth. "We been pardners for two years now and he never give nothing away yet! He talks, but he don't forget himself. And the way he can palaver them Mexicans is a wonder."

"Very likely, very likely," agreed Kruger, and then he sat a while in silence.

"We got a few thousand dollars with us, too," volunteered Bud at last. "I'm a good worker, if that's what you want—and Phil, he's a mining engineer."

"Um-m," grunted Kruger, tugging at his beard, but he did not come out with his proposal.

"I tell you," he said at last. "I'm not doing much talking about this proposition of mine. It's a big thing, and somebody might beat me to it. You know what I am, I guess. I've pulled off some of the biggest deals in this country for a poor man, and I don't make many mistakes—not about mineral, anyway. And when I tell you that this is rich—you're talking with a man that knows."

He fixed his shrewd, blue eyes on the young man's open countenance and waited for him to speak.

"That's right," he continued, as Bud finally nodded non-committally; "she's sure rich. I've had an eye on this proposition for years—just waiting for the right time to come. And now it's come! All I need is the man. It ain't a dangerous undertaking—leastwise I don't think it is—but I got to have somebody I can trust. I'm willing to pay you good wages, or I'll let you in on the deal—but you'll have to go down into Mexico."

"Nothin' doing!" responded Bud with instant decision. "If it's in Arizona I'll talk to you, but no more Mexico for me. I've got something pretty good down there myself, as far as that goes."

"What's the matter?" inquired Kruger, set back by the abrupt refusal; "scared?"

"Yes, I'm scared," admitted Bud, and he challenged the old man with his eyes.

"Must have had a little trouble, then?"

"Well, you might call it that," agreed Bud. "We been on the dodge for a month. A bunch of revolvers tried to get our treasure, and when we skipped out on 'em they tried to get us."

"Well," continued Kruger, "this proposition of mine is different. You was over in the Sierra Madre, where the natives are bad. These Sonora Mexicans ain't like them Chihuahuas fellows—they're Americanized. I'll tell you, if it wasn't that the people would know me I'd go down after this mine myself. The country's perfectly quiet. There's lots of Americans down there yet, and they don't even know there is a revolution. It ain't far from the railroad, you see, and that makes a lot of difference."

He lowered his voice to a confidential whisper as he revealed the approximate locality of his bonanza, but Bud remained unimpressed.

"Yes," he said, "we was near a railroad—the Northwestern—and seemed like them red-flags didn't do nothing else but burn bridges and dicker supply trains. When they finally whipped 'em off the whole bunch took to the hills. That's where we got it again."

"Well," argued Kruger, "this railroad of ours is all right, and they run a train over it every day. The concentrator at Fortuna—'hasn't been shut down a day, and you'll be within fifteen miles of that town. No," he whispered; "I could get a hundred Americans to go in on this tomorrow, as far as the revolution's concerned. It ain't dangerous, but I want somebody I can trust."

"Nope," pronounced Bud, rising ponderously to his feet; "if it was this side the line I'd stay with you till the hair slipped on anything, but—"

"Well, let's talk it over again some time," urged Kruger, following him along out. "It ain't often I get took with a young fellow the way I was with you, and I believe we can make it yet. Where are you staying in town?"

"Up at the Cochise," said Bud. "Come on with me—I told my pardner I'd meet him there."

They turned up the broad main street and passed in through the polished stone portals of the Cochise, a hotel so spacious in its interior and so richly appointed in its furnishings that a New Yorker, waking up there, might easily imagine himself on Fifth avenue.

It was hardly a place to be looked for in the West, and as Bud led the way across the echoing lobby to a pair of stuffed chairs he had a vague feeling of being in church. Stained-glass windows above the winding stairways lay in a soft light, and on the towering pillars of marble were emblazoned prickly-pears as an emblem of the West. From the darkened balconies above, half-seen women looked down curiously as they entered, and in the broad lobby below were gathered the prosperous citizens of the land.

There were cattlemen, still wearing

their boots and overalls, the better to attend to their shipping; mining men, just as they had come from the hills; and others more elegantly dressed—but they all had a nod for Henry Kruger. He was a man of mark, as Bud could see in a minute; but if he had other business with those who hailed him he let it pass and took out a rank briar pipe, which he puffed while Bud smoked a cigarette.

They were sitting together in a friendly silence when Phil came out of the dining room, but as he drew near the old man nodded to Bud and went over to speak to the clerk.

"Who was that old-timer you were talking to?" inquired Phil, as he sank down in the vacant chair. "Looks like the morning-after with him, don't it?"

"Um," grunted Bud; "reckon it is. Name's Kruger."

"What—the mining man?"

"That's right."

"Well," exclaimed Phil, "what in the world was he talking to you about?"

"Oh, some kind of a mining deal," grumbled Bud. "Wanted me to go down into Mexico!"

"What'd you tell him?" challenged the little man, sitting up suddenly in his chair. "Say, that old boy's got rocks!"

"He can keep 'em for all of me," observed Bud comfortably. "You know what I think about Mexico?"

"Sure; but what was his proposition? What did he want you to do?"

"Search me! He was mighty mysterious about it. Said he wanted a man he could trust."

"Well, holy Moses, Bud!" cried Phil, "wake up! Didn't you get his proposition?"

"No, he wasn't talking about it. Said it was a good thing and he'd pay me well, or let me in on the deal; but when he hollered Mexico I quit. I've got a plenty."

"Yes, but—" the little man choked and could say no more. "Well, you're one fine dandy business man, Bud Hooker!" he burst out at last. "You'd let—"

"Well, what's the matter?" demanded Hooker defiantly. "Do you want to go back into Mexico? No, me, neither! What you kicking about?"

"You might have led him on and got the scheme, anyway. Maybe there's a million in it. Come on, let's go over and talk to him. I'd take a chance, if it was good enough."

"Aw, don't be a fool, Phil," urged the cowboy plaintively. "We've got no call to hear his scheme unless we want to go in on it. Leave him alone and he'll do something for us on this side. Oh, cripes, what's the matter with you?"

He heaved himself reluctantly up out of his chair and moved over to where Kruger was sitting.

"Mr. Kruger," he said, as the old man turned to meet him, "I'll make you acquainted with Mr. De Lancey, my pardner. My name's Hooker."

"Glad to know you, Hooker," responded Kruger, shaking him by the hand. "How'd Mr. De Lancey?"

He gave Phil a rather crusty nod as he spoke, but De Lancey was dragging up another chair and failed to notice.

"Mr. Hooker was telling me about some proposition you had, to go down into Mexico," he began, drawing up closer while the old man watched him from under his eyebrows. "That's one tough country to do business in right now, but at the same time—"

"The country's perfectly quiet," put in Kruger—"perfectly quiet."

"Well, maybe so," qualified De Lancey; "but when it comes to getting in supplies—"

"Not a bit of trouble in the world," said the old man crabbily. "Not a bit."

"Well," came back De Lancey, "what's the matter, then? What is the proposition, anyway?"

Henry Kruger blinked and eyed him intently.

"I've stated the proposition to Hooker," he said, "and he refused it. That's enough, ain't it?"

De Lancey laughed and turned away.

"Well, yes, I guess it is." Then, in passing, he said to Bud: "Go ahead and talk to him."

He walked away, lighting a cigarette and smiling good-naturedly, and the old-timer turned to Bud.

"That's a smart man you've got for a pardner," he remarked. "A smart man. You want to look out," he added, "or he'll get away with you."

"Nope," said Bud. "You don't know him like I do. He's straight as a die."

"A man can be straight and still get away with you," observed the veteran shrewdly. "Yes, indeed." He paused to let this bit of wisdom sink in, and then he spoke again.

"You'd better quit—while you're lucky," he suggested. "You quit and come with me," he urged, "and if we strike it I'll make you a rich man. I don't need your pardner on this deal. I need just one man that can keep his head shut. Listen now; I'll tell you what it is."

"I know where there's a lost mine down in Mexico. If I'd tell you the name you'd know it in a minute, and it's free gold, too. Now there's a fellow that had that land located for ten years, but he couldn't find the lead. Dye see? And when this second revolution came on he let it go—he neglected to pay his mining taxes and let it go back to the government. And now all I want is a quiet man to slip in and denounce that land and open up the lead. Here, look at this!"

He went down into his pocket and brought out a buckskin sack, from which he handed over a piece of well-worn quartz.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

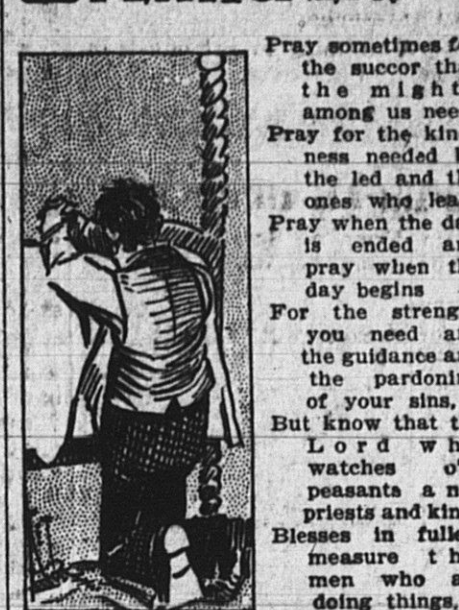
Varying Weights Is Us.

The German pound is exactly one-half a kilogram, or about one-tenth more than the American and English pound.

The ONLOOKER

HENRY HOWLAND

The PETITIONERS



Pray sometimes for the success that the mighty among us need. Pray for the kindness needed by the led and the ones who lead. Pray when the day is ended and pray when the day begins. For the strength you need and the guidance and the pardoning of your sins. But know that the Lord who watches over peasants and priests and kings. Blesses in fullest measure the man who is doing things.

Pray when the light is breaking for wisdom and strength and grace; Pray when the day has ended and the stars gleam cold in space; But the day was made for toiling; let the monk in his cloister pray; Out in the world is duty claiming your care by day; God in the great beginning wrought with a mighty hand. Pausing not till His glory spread over sea and land.

They are the lost who mumble prayers when the sun is high. Turning away from duty, fearing to dare or try; Sitting in dark seclusion, selfishly asking there.

Glory in heaven as payment for the zeal that they show in prayer; Over their heads the gleaming sword of destruction swings. While God in His mercy listens to the men who are doing things.

Feminine Diplomacy.

"Most diplomatic girl I ever saw, that Miss Eastlake."

"She's engaged to young Horrocks, isn't she?"

"Yes, and do you know how she caught him? He's a very frugal sort of chap, you know. Well, he invited her out to dinner one evening, and she refused to let him order anything more than a tongue sandwich and a glass of ice water for her. On the spur of the moment he asked her to go again—some time, and before he knew it she had him."

Hard Luck.

"They say that when Mr. and Mrs. Spriggins were in that shipwreck he actually fought to have his wife put in the first boat that was lowered. Then he remained and was almost the last man to leave the sinking vessel."

"Wasn't it too bad," remarked Mr. Henpeck, "that after taking such precautions he and his wife had to be restored to each other within three days?"

A Child's Reasoning.

"Pa," said little Egbert, who had accompanied his father into the hotel for the purpose of finding out whether the child's Uncle Benjamin had arrived, "who was that man you spoke to?"

"That was the hotel clerk."

"I'll bet when he goes to heaven Saint Peter won't have the nerve to ask him any questions."

Emptiness.

The empty barrel makes a sound That echoes when its staves you pound.

Reverberating noises come When you beat the empty drum.

Empty ships the highest loom: Empty pockets have most room.

Wagons weighted down with tons Rattle less than empty ones.

Winter, summer, fall, or spring, Empty boasts the loudest ring.

AN INDICATION.

"Van Dobbs inherited a fortune, didn't he?"

"I don't know. Why do you think he did?"

"He has one."

Mic Jacet.

"Bannington has bought the spot on which he proposed to his wife, and it is his intention to erect upon it a little shaft."

"I never would have supposed he was as sentimental as that."

"Yes. And on the shaft are to be carved the words: 'Here Lies Freedom!'"

Defied.

"I will bide my time," hissed the villain.

"All right," said the lovely maiden; "go ahead and bide."

"You bet I will! I'm one of the best bidders you ever met!"

But it happened in a play, and he got his just before the end of the fourth act.

Diplomacy.

"Mr. Spriggins is the most diplomatic man I ever knew."

"I have never noticed it."

"Why, he can give an order for a meal and arrange it so that the waiter will have to pronounce the French name of every dish on the bill of fare."

DAIRY FACTS

EFFECT OF OATS ON FLAVOR

Interesting Experiments Conducted by Department of Agriculture on Feed Given Cows.

The department of agriculture recently reported the result of experiments to test the effect of oats on the flavor of milk. These experiments showed that oats do not have the beneficial effects on the flavor of milk which many dairymen believe. But as corn and bran constituted the ration tested against oats, the public has gained the impression erroneously that the department recommends the feeding of corn and bran to improve the flavor of milk. Of fifty opinions expressed regarding the flavor of the samples, twenty-five preferred the milk from cows fed corn and bran. As sixteen preferred the milk from cows fed oats and nine expressed no choice, it does not appear that either ration has any decided advantage over the other. There can be no great superiority in the bran and corn when one-half of the opinions were either indifferent or were in favor of the other milk. In view of these experiments the department does not recommend the feeding of bran and corn to improve the flavor of milk. Oats, corn, alfalfa, hay, cottonseed meal, linseed meal, bran, gluten and other good feeds for dairy cows when properly fed in reasonable amounts produce a fine-flavored milk, but there is no substantial evidence that any one of them is superior to any of the others in this respect.

The

The Chelsea Standard

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the Standard building, East Middle street, Chelsea, Michigan.

O. T. HOOVER.
PUBLISHER.

Terms: \$1.00 per year; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents. To foreign countries \$1.50 per year. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Entered as second-class matter, March 5, 1905, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

PERSONAL MENTION.

John Hummel was in Jackson Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Maloney were in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Mrs. Roy Evans spent Sunday with relatives in Jackson.

Chas. Schmidt spent several days of this week in Indiana.

John McFall, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Campbell were Jackson visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Guerin visited relatives in Ypsilanti Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark were in Howell Saturday and Sunday.

Stanley Forah, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Chelsea friends.

Miss Minnie Schumacher visited in Detroit Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary Dillingham, of Detroit, is visiting friends here this week.

Richard Omestead, of Portland, was the guest of friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Clark, of Ypsilanti, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Jasper Hieber, of Detroit, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

LaMont BeGole, of Detroit, is the guest of his father, Geo. A. BeGole.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davidson spent Saturday and Sunday in Coldwater.

Herman and Sylvester Weber spent Saturday and Sunday at Mt. Clemens.

Mrs. J. Schiller and daughter, of Jackson, were Chelsea visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Noon, of Jackson, were Chelsea visitors Monday.

Wm. H. Heselschwerdt, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Bert McClain, of Cleveland, spent Saturday and Sunday at his home here.

Joseph Murphy, of Detroit, visited his parents here several days of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mapes spent the week-end in Plainfield with his parents.

Willis Benton and family visited relatives in Jackson Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Tressa Winters spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister in Jackson.

Misses Marie and Tina Halze, of Detroit, were guests of relatives here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schieterstein and daughter Flora spent Saturday in Ypsilanti.

Miss Rose Oesterle, of Jackson, spent the first of the week with her mother here.

Miss Madalyn Gregg, of Detroit, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Shaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller and daughter spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Foster and children spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at Leslie.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Clark, of River Rouge, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Ellen Clark.

Dr. and Mrs. O. G. Wood and son, of Hart, are spending some time with relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Glory Dennis left this morning for Traverse City where they will spend some time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Lyons and son, of Jackson, spent Saturday and Sunday with Chelsea relatives.

Mrs. Ed. Cooper and sons DeLancy and Albert are visiting her father, Geo. Runciman and family.

Misses Alta and Ada Lehman, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Lehman Saturday.

H. D. Hopkins and Bruner Penniman, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Chelsea friends the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Meyers, of Battle Creek, spent several days of this week with relatives here.

Miss Mary Broesamle, of Detroit, was the guest of her brother Fred and family Saturday and Sunday.

Robert Holmes, of Battle Creek, is spending some time with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes.

Mrs. Nettie Rothman and daughter Gladys and Miss Etta Beach spent Saturday with friends in Ypsilanti.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Mrs. Fred Staebler spent Friday in Ann Arbor.

Gladys Whittington was in Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lindauer spent Sunday in Chelsea.

George Whittington was home from Rives Junction Tuesday.

Miss Estella Guerin, of Ann Arbor, visited friends here one day last week.

Jacob and Lewis Egeler spent Sunday in Dexter with Mrs. K. Bohnet.

William Frey, of Scio, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Koch.

Miss Lena Egeler and Fred Koch spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Koch.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hulce, of Niles, spent the week-end with Mrs. Fanny Westfall.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Gray, of Windsor, are visiting at the home of Wm. Gray.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Zahn and daughter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Gross.

Roland Waltrous, Emanuel Wacker, Chris, and Fred Koch made a trip to Unadilla Thursday.

Mrs. James Mullen and daughter Rose, of Detroit, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barth.

Mrs. Wm. Poor and children, of Chelsea, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Strieter.

Miss Amanda Lambarth is spending this week with her grandmother, Mrs. C. Lambarth, sr., of Lodi.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Boettner, of Saline, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. Feldkamp and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mayer and children spent Sunday at North Lake with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bollinger.

Miss Eva Koch, of Ann Arbor, has been spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Koch.

Chas. Guenther and family, Geo. Guenther, sr., and the Lambarth family, of Lodi, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Feldkamp.

Rev. and Mrs. E. L. Killam and children, of Lansing, spent several days of the past week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Killam.

NORTH LAKE NOTES.

Miss Florence Noah spent last Saturday at Put-in-Bay.

George Fuller had a large amount of timber destroyed on his farm by the recent cyclone.

Miss Ruth Lewick is attending the summer school at the state Normal college at Ypsilanti.

Rev. Coates will give a stereopticon lecture in the North Lake M. E. church next Sunday evening.

Alexander Gilbert, of Detroit, spent several days of the past week at the home of his mother, Mrs. John Gilbert.

Prof. Emmett Whallan, of Fingal, North Dakota, is spending some time at the home of his father, Richard S. Whallan.

A number of the employees of the Motor Products Co., of Chelsea spent Friday, Saturday and Sunday camping at North Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. George Speer and daughter, and a number of friends from Detroit spent several days of the past week camping at North Lake.

An ice cream social and home-made candy sale will be held in the Grange hall on Friday evening of this week. The North Lake band will furnish the music.

Mrs. Elizabeth Walz, of Chelsea, and Mrs. R. Gill and children, of Salem, Oregon, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah.

FREEDOM ITEMS.

Julius Kaercher, of Sylvan, spent Saturday with his sister, Mrs. Joe Wenk, jr.

A number from this vicinity motored to Unadilla Sunday to see the cyclone ruins.

Misses Louise Esch, of Clinton, and Miss Dora Esch, of Sharon, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Esch.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Elsen and daughter, of Detroit, spent several days of this week with the former's parents, Rev. and Mrs. G. Elsen.

The concert which was given by four students of Eden College, St. Louis, Mo., was well attended and enjoyed by all. They rendered some very nice music.

LYNDON CENTER.

Miss Irene McIntee was a Detroit visitor Tuesday.

Several from here attended the celebration at Howell, Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. T. I. Clark, of Jackson, spent the week-end at the home of his father, John Clark.

Misses Adelaide and Gladys Sortor, of Adrian, are spending a few weeks at the home of John Clark.

FRANCISCO VILLAGE.

Edward Peterson, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents north of town.

Albert Notten spent a few days of last week with his aunt, Mrs. John O'Donnel of Detroit.

Herman Benter and Walter Kalmbach, of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Hammond and daughter, of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Morris Hammond.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bohne and children and Mrs. Sadie Frey spent Sunday near Grass Lake with John Norman and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bohne visited the storm-swept district near Stockbridge Sunday. They say the printed accounts have not been exaggerated, that waste and damage is everywhere evident where the cyclonic wind swept.

Mrs. Daniel B. Taylor received word Friday evening that her husband was critically ill at the State Hospital in Kalamazoo and she left at once to see him, but death had claimed him ere she reached his bedside.

He was born near Leoni, Jackson county, 60 years ago June 9. He spent his entire life in Jackson county, so to speak. October 14, 1874 he was united in marriage with Miss Martha Hurst, who survives. For many years he bought grain at the Francisco elevator. About three years ago he was committed to the State Hospital at Kalamazoo. He became ill a short time ago and continued to fail till the end came Friday night, July 3. The remains arrived in Francisco Sunday morning and the funeral was held Monday from the home in which he had lived for more than thirty years, Rev. A. A. Schoen of Chelsea officiating. He was laid to rest beside his parents in Grass Lake cemetery.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Miss Elsa Koch spent last week with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Conrad Heselschwerdt dislocated her right shoulder Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boyd attended the celebration at Hague park the Fourth.

Miss Ruth Dyer, of Jackson, spent several days of the past week with Sylvan friends.

Mrs. Fred Gilbert, of Chelsea, spent the Fourth with her mother, Mrs. Christina Knoll.

George Merker, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary Merker.

Misses Mary and Rose Kopp, of Tiffin, O., are spending this week with Miss Elsa Koch.

The telephone company have men looking over the lines in this vicinity and putting them in first-class shape.

Mrs. Chris. Fahrner and daughter, Mabel, of Dexter township, were the guests of Sylvan Center friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Salmorh, of Detroit, were guests several days of the past week at the home of Mrs. Jacob Eder.

Mr. and Mrs. John Aiken, of Fort Wayne, Indiana, are spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Eisenheiser.

The Sylvan Center and Freedom baseball teams played a game of ball July 5 which resulted in a victory for Sylvan by a score of 13 to 5.

WATERLOO DOINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durkee spent the Fourth at Unadilla.

Claude Runciman, who has blood poison, is slowly improving.

Ernest Grenier, of Detroit, moved his family here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barber and son Wendell spent Wednesday in Grass Lake.

The Waterloo Cornet band played at the picnic at Pleasant Lake Saturday.

Orville Gorton and daughter Mary also Dell Jacob were Jackson visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hurst and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hurst called on Jacob Rommel Monday.

Ed. Beeman and family, of Jackson, spent Saturday and Sunday with Geo. Beeman and family.

Mrs. L. L. Gorton and daughter Vivian spent the latter part of last week visiting relatives in Pinckney and Chelsea.

NORTH FRANCISCO.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Fauser spent Sunday with the latter's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Phelps spent Sunday with their daughter in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Benter and daughter, of Jackson, spent Sunday with E. Notten.

Mrs. G. N. Nothdurft and son are spending a few weeks with her parents in Saginaw.

Gladys and Irene Richards are spending a few days with relatives at Whitmore Lake.

Surprise Many in Chelsea.

The QUICK action of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-ka, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis, is surprising Chelsea people. Many have found that this simple remedy drains so much foul matter from the system that a SINGLE DOSE relieves constipation, sour stomach and gas on the stomach almost IMMEDIATELY. Adler-ka is the most thorough bowel cleanser ever sold. H. H. Penn Co. Adv.

Council Proceedings.

[OFFICIAL.]

COUNCIL ROOMS, June 29, 1914.
Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by President Bacon. Roll call by the clerk.

Present—Trustees Storms, Schaible, Schumacher, Lehman. Absent—Cole, Merkel.

Minutes read and approved. Enter Merkel.

Bills read by the clerk.

GENERAL FUND.
H. F. Brooks, fire chief, J. Bacon fire..... \$ 17.00

STREET FUND.
John Liebeck, 5 loads gravel..... 5.50
G. Bockers, 2 weeks..... 18.00
W. Wolf, 2 weeks with team..... 48.00
G. Martin, 117 hours..... 22.40
Owen Murphy, 58 hours..... 22.40
Charles E. Kane, mds..... 25.00

LIGHT AND WATER FUND.
E. L. & W. W. Com..... 400.00

Moved by Lehman, supported by Schaible, that the bills be allowed and orders drawn for the amounts.

Yeas—Storms, Merkel, Schaible, Schumacher, Lehman. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Schaible, supported by Storms, that we adjourn. Carried.

H. J. DANCER, Clerk.

COUNCIL ROOMS,
Chelsea, Mich., July 6, 1914.

Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by President Bacon. Roll call by the clerk.

Present—Trustees Merkel, Schaible, Schumacher, Cole. Absent—Storms, Lehman.

Minutes read and approved.

Yeas—Merkel, Schaible, Schumacher, Cole. Nays—None. Carried.

The following bills were read by the clerk:

GENERAL FUND.
Chelsea Tribune..... \$ 14.25
Chelsea Standard..... 16.65
H. E. Cooper, 1 month salary..... 27.50
F. F. Brooks, chief..... 33.00
Holmes & Walker, supplies..... 6.50

LIGHT AND WATER FUND.
Electric Light and Water Commission..... 800.00

STREET FUND.
G. P. Staffan, for pipe..... 41.88

Moved by Schumacher, supported by Schaible, that the bills be allowed and orders drawn for the amounts.

Yeas—Merkel, Schaible, Schumacher, Cole. Nays—None. Carried.

The following communications from the Electric Light and Water Commission were read:

Chelsea, July 2, 1914.

To the Hon. President and Council:
Relative to the petition of Arthur Schulte and others, we present copy of motion.

Moved by Burkhardt, supported by Wurster, that the petition of Arthur Schulte and others for extension of water mains on south main street be deferred until Commission is assured that there will be sufficient users to warrant the expense, as they now have fire protection. Also it is not in the minds of the Commission advisable to expend any more money for extension during 1914.

Yeas—Burkhardt, Wurster, BeGole. Nays—None.

W. D. ARNOLD, Sec.

Moved by Schumacher, supported by Merkel, that we accept the recommendation.

Yeas—Merkel, Schaible, Schumacher, Cole. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved and supported that the following communication be sent to the common council:

The Electric Light and Water Works Commission would recommend that your Honorable body, through the proper channels, request the AuSable Light & Power Co. to protect the wires of the village, where their high tension wires cross the wires of the village, by a netting or otherwise, so that in case of breaking of high tension wires the same would not in any manner injure the lights or machinery of the village.

W. D. ARNOLD, Sec.

Moved by Cole, supported by Schumacher, that the AuSable Power Company be notified to provide some means to protect the electric light wires of the village from their high tension wires.

Yeas—Merkel, Schaible, Schumacher, Cole. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Schumacher, supported by Schaible, that we pay the Electric Light and Water Works Commission \$500 July 7 and \$300 July 15.

Yeas—Merkel, Schaible, Schumacher, Cole. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Schumacher, supported by Cole, that we adjourn. Carried.

H. J. DANCER, Clerk.

Chelsea Greenhouses.

CUT FLOWERS

POTTED PLANTS

FUNERAL DESIGNS

Elvira Clark-Visel

Phone 180-2-1-1 FLORIST

"THE BUSINESS WORLD"

is the title of a very interesting publication which explains certain facts about the work of the well known DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY. Let us forward a copy of the latest issue to you. Send us a postal request by return mail. Address: E. R. SEAW, President, 65 West Grand River Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Try the Standard "Want" Advs.

You Never Know How Much You Can Save Until You Take Advantage of Our

Not a half-hearted, feeble attempt to reduce stocks. No! This sale must clear our shelves of all summer merchandise—the best we've had in years. So we have even halved prices in some cases but every reduction shows at least a saving to you of one-third.

Remember, that in our years of business we have never knowingly misrepresented any merchandise to effect a sale. Honest values are the foundation of this store. Think then what intense advantage every purchase at the July Clearance Sale offers to you—think and act accordingly.

Two big lots of Dress Gingham, worth double, July Clearance Sale.....**9c and 12c**
39c White Batiste, 42 inches wide, July Clearance Sale.....**19c**
Three pieces 39c White Voiles, 40 inches wide, July Clearance Sale.....**25c**
One lot good Navy, Grey or Light Prints, July Clearance Sale.....**5c**
4-ounce bottle best 10c Peroxide, July Clearance Sale.....**5c**
Mennen's or Colgate's very best Talcum Powder, July Clearance Sale.....**13c**
Fancy Silk Dress Patterns at less than Wholesale. Two pieces Folwell's best \$1.25 Cream Serge, with fine black hair line stripe, July Clearance Sale.....**59c**
\$2.50 Newest Kabo Corsets, July Clearance Sale.....**\$2.00**
\$2.00 Newest Kabo Corsets, July Clearance Sale.....**\$1.50**
\$1.50 Newest Kabo Corsets, July Clearance Sale.....**\$1.00**
\$2.00 Newest "Niagara Maid" Silk Gloves, 16 button, July Clearance Sale.....**\$1.39**
\$1.50 "Niagara Maid" Silk Gloves, 16 button, July Clearance Sale.....**\$1.10**

\$1.00 "Niagara Maid" Silk Gloves, 12 button, July Clearance Sale.....**75c**
Odd lot Women's New \$1.50, \$1.25 and \$1.00 Lisle Union Suits, July Clearance Sale.....**75c**
Children's Union Suits, July Clearance Sale.....**35c and 50c**
One lot of 15c to 25c Berin Curtainings, July Clearance Sale.....**10c**
One lot of 20c, 25c and 35c Lace Curtainings by the yard, July Clearance Sale.....**15c and 19c**
One large lot of Women's \$2.50 and \$3.50 Oxford, Pumps and Baby Dolls, July Clearance Sale.....**\$1.50 to \$2.50**
Children's Barefoot Sandals, all sizes, July Clearance Sale.....**75c and \$1.00**
Women's, Misses' and Children's Button Canvas and Nubuck White Shoes, July Clearance Sale.....**1-3 Off**
All Women's Coats, July Clearance Sale about.....**1-2 Price**
One lot light \$1.00 Percale House Dresses, all new, July Clearance Sale.....**75c**
One lot New \$1.50 and \$1.75 Street Wash Dresses, July Clearance Sale.....**\$1.19**

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Farmers & Merchants Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business, June 30th, 1914, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES.			
Loans and discounts, viz:—			
Commercial Department.....	\$ 64,517.94		
Savings Department.....	24,325.00		\$ 88,842.94
Bonds, mortgages and securities, viz:—			
Commercial Department.....	3,500.00		
Savings Department.....	186,708.48		190,208.48
Premium account.....			155.00
Overdrafts.....			125.68
Banking house.....			2,800.00
Furniture.....			1,544.67
Items in transit.....			
Reserve.....			
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	\$ 7,293.87		\$36,127.13
Exchanges for clearing house.....			
U. S. and National bank currency.....	2,115.00		6,000.00
Gold coin.....	280.00		6,500.00
Silver coin.....	994.10		1,025.00
Nickels and cents.....	358.39		52.63
	\$11,115.24	\$49,704.75	60,819.90
Checks, and other cash items.....			16.00
Total.....			\$63,490.85

DISCOUNT SALE!

MAY we have your attention long enough to speak of some unusual values that we are offering this week in men's fine Summer suit?

These suits represent the pick of our stock, in such fine fabrics as English Tweeds, Homespuns and fine Domestic Cheviots.

They are hand tailored in the newest two and three button models and the patterns are the exclusive shades and weaves.

Worth \$20.00, \$25.00 and \$27.50, but, we're going to run a week sale on them just to boom Summer business.

Take your choice any one in the entire lot during this week at..... **\$18.50**

Reduced Prices on Straw Hats

NETTLETON SHOES exclusive sale in Chelsea

EMORY SHIRTS known as the best in silks, madras, percales, at \$1. to \$2.00.

SEE OUR beautiful window display.



Reduced Prices on Neckwear

FINE PAJAMAS Madras and Silks, at \$1.00 to \$2.00

FINE DISPLAY of silk Umbrellas call and see them.

BEAUTIFUL NECKWEAR in rich patterns, at 50c to \$1.00

UNDERWEAR STORE FOR MEN

Immense showing of regular and athletic Union Suits in the best makes, also two-piece styles at 25c each to \$3.00 the suit.

DANCER BROTHERS.

OPEN EVERY EVENING

Jackson County Fair

Jackson, Mich.

Sept. 14th to 19th, 1914

MICHIGAN'S BIG FAIR

We Solicit Entries in our Horse, Cattle, Swine, Sheep, Poultry and Produce Exhibits.

For Premium Books and Entry Blanks Write
W. B. BURRIS
SECRETARY
Jackson, - Mich.

Come Here

When you have money to deposit.
When you wish to rent a safe deposit box.

When you need to send a draft.
When you need a loan.

When you are going on a trip and desire to have your funds in the form of travelers' checks.

In a word, when you have any need whatever of a strictly modern, reliable bank.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

LOCAL ITEMS.

W. B. Ewing has purchased a five passenger touring car.

Ed. Vogel is having his residence on Congdon street given a fresh coat of paint.

Born, Wednesday, July 8, 1913, to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Weinberg, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Spiegelberg entertained a number of friends at their home on Madison street, last Saturday.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings at the last meeting of the board of directors declared a semi-annual dividend of six per cent.

The residents of this place who were injured in the wreck on the D. J. & C. near Michigan Center, last week are slowly recovering.

L. P. Vogel has had the cornice on his building, corner of Main and Middle streets, rebuilt and he will have the exterior of the block repainted.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. BeGole and Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McLaren and daughter are spending this week in the Holmes cottage at Cavanaugh Lake.

Miss Bessie Allen gave a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Helen McGuinness at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sweetland Wednesday afternoon.

The directors of the Farmers & Merchants bank at their semi-annual meeting last week declared a dividend of five per cent and \$1,500 was added to the surplus fund.

Chas. Steinbach sold a double work harness to the father of D. H. Denton in 1875, which has been in continuous use since that time until it was destroyed by the recent cyclone.

Mrs. John Mohrlock, who with her husband makes their home with their daughter, Mrs. J. A. Palmer, has been very ill for the past week, but at present is reported as improving.

J. Bloomberg had the Economy Shoe Store equipped with shelving and new fixtures this week and when the work is completed the salesroom will present a very attractive appearance.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weber and children, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schulte and children and Mrs. Mary Boyd were camping at Cavanaugh Lake several days of last week and the first of this week.

S. B. Tichenor of Lansing, well known here, met with a serious injury last Thursday when an auto in which he was a passenger, turned turtle. Late reports state that he is making a good recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Perrine, who have occupied the Kanteleher residence on Lincoln street for the past few weeks, have rented a house on the Grantwood addition and will move there the last of this week.

The work of improving the interior of the town hall is nearly completed. A new ceiling has been placed over the auditorium which has been given a panel effect and the painters are at work redecorating the building.

Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Steger and children, Miss Amanda Gross of this place, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Spiegelberg and daughter, Mrs. A. Steger and Alva Steger, of Detroit, spent the past week in the Gulde cottage at Cavanaugh Lake.

Mrs. Mary Depew, who has made her home at Alpena for a number of years, has sold her property in that city and shipped her household goods here. Mrs. Depew will occupy her residence on the corner of Summit and Congdon streets.

Fred Riemenschneider, rural mail carrier on route four from the Chelsea postoffice is taking his annual vacation. Substitute Carrier George Seltz is covering the route. Mr. Riemenschneider left on Tuesday for Grand Rapids where he will spend some time.

John Wesley Cook took charge of the Economy Shoe Store last Friday, succeeding Louis Landsberg as manager. J. Bloomberg, the proprietor, who spent several days of last week at the store here returned to his home at Flint, Friday, after turning the management of the business over to Mr. Cook.

Frank Leach was sworn in as deputy village marshal Tuesday. The special duty of Mr. Leach will be to watch for violators of the speed ordinance and he has had his auto equipped with a speedometer. If you are in the habit of driving fast slow down or pay a fine is the warning of the new village official.

Kent Walworth and Julius Strieter, who have formed a partnership and will open a store in the Freeman block, left Sunday morning for Chicago where they will purchase a stock of goods. Both young men are well known in this vicinity and have been employed as clerks in the department store of the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co. for several years.

Today (Thursday) July 9th, Rev. Father Considine is observing the 32nd anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood, more than 28 years of which he has been pastor of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. The Reverend Father celebrated mass before a large congregation, and was the recipient of cordial felicitations from many friends.

A number of the farmers in this vicinity have commenced their wheat harvest.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Hughes and children are spending some time camping at Cedar Lake.

Miss Genevieve Baker and Edward Jolly, of Detroit, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods, Sunday.

A marriage license has been issued to Mr. Frank Zulman, of Hamburg, and Miss Inez B. Collins, of Lyndon.

Dorothy Weber, of Jackson, is spending this week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. David Alber.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wood, of Lansing, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Miss Elizabeth Barthel.

Rt. Rev. Monsignor DeBever and Rev. Father Hall, of Dexter, spent Monday with Rev. Father Considine.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Kaplinger, of Cleveland, are visiting his mother, who resides with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Burg.

Wm. and I. Rademacher, of Detroit, were guests of their aunt, Miss Elizabeth Barthel, last Saturday and Sunday.

Paul Kilcline, of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday at St. Mary's rectory, the guest of his cousin, Rev. Father Considine.

Misses Ruth and Dorothy Peters, of Sydney, Australia, and Mary Peters, of Selo, are guests at the home of R. D. Walker today.

Chas. Kilmer returned to Telluride, Col., after spending several weeks here. His sister, Minnie, accompanied him on the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. I. Wood left Monday on an auto trip to Omaha, Nebraska, where they will spend some time at the home of his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ryan of Dexter township, who lost their residence in the recent cyclone, have rented the residence of E. E. Shaver on Summit street, east.

A pleasant event took place at the home of Jay Everett last Saturday evening. A number of the neighbors gathered at his home and a lunch was served on the lawn.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Whipple and children, Mr. and Mrs. W. Denman and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Aichele and daughter spent several days of the past week camping at Long Lake.

The Crescent Sporting Club of this place, who had their cottage wrecked, and the barn and boathouse destroyed in the recent cyclone, have had the house repaired and the two other buildings rebuilt. The buildings are located on the shore of Blind Lake.

The ushers of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart were given a banquet at the Boyd hotel Sunday, July 5 at 5:30 p. m. Afterwards they adjourned to St. Mary's rectory for a smoker and spent a most pleasant evening as the guests of Rev. Father Considine.

The Misses Iola Bryant, Anna and Evelyn O'Rourke, Rose Donahue, Gertrude Fredericks, of Detroit, Mary Weber, Winifred Eder, Tressa and Bertha Merkel, of Chelsea, spent the week-end camping at Cavanaugh Lake. Mrs. D. J. Haines of Detroit chaperoned the party.

Geo. T. Kraiger, manager of the Dexter telephone exchange, fell from a telephone pole about 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon and was killed. He was 23 years of age and was married a few weeks ago to Miss Bernice Cook, of Ann Arbor. He was formerly employed in Ann Arbor and his wife resides in that city. His mother is a resident of Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Runciman and family spent Saturday and Sunday at the Levey cottage, Cavanaugh Lake, and entertained Dr. and Mrs. Geo. W. VanRiper, Edward Cooper and family, Mrs. N. F. Prudden and daughter, the Misses Ethel Kalmbach, Ruth Spiegelberg and Gladys Taylor and James Schmidt.

Herbert Snyder met with an accident Tuesday morning that will keep him from his work for a few days. He was at work in the repair shop at the Belser Hardware Co.'s store using a wrench on a piece of gas pipe. The wrench slipped and the palm of his right hand came in contact with a rusty nail and a gash about two and a half inches was cut in it.

Notice to Water Users.

It has been the aim of the Water Commission to furnish water without restrictions, but some have taken advantage of the situation and used water to excess, making it necessary to restrict water users to the regular rules, as follows:

No. 1—Sprinkling lawns and gardens must be from 6:00 a. m. to 7:00 a. m. and from 6:00 p. m. to 7:00 p. m.

No. 2—Hose must not be used without nozzle, which must not exceed one-quarter inch in diameter.

No. 3—Two lines of hose must not be used at the same time.

No. 4—Hose must not be left running on lawns and gardens after above hours.

No. 5—Consumers of water must not permit outsiders to use water from their hydrants.

No. 6—Consumers of water must not sprinkle street beyond their frontage.

No. 7—Faucets must not be left running or permitted to leak.

Any violation of the above rules will result in the water being cut off, and a charge of \$1.00 will be made to turn it on.

Adv. Commission.

July Clearance!

A splendid opportunity to supply your wants with clean, new merchandise at much less than regular prices. All through the month of July you will find bargains every day.

Men's Ready To Wear Department

Work Shirts, worth 50c, Clearance Price..... **39c**
Dress Shirts, worth \$1.00, Clearance Price..... **75c to 89c**
Straw Hats from..... **1-4 to 1-2 OFF**
Summer Suits, worth \$15.00 to \$18.00, now..... **\$10.00 to \$12.00**

Shoe Department

Dr. Reed's Cushion Sole Shoes, 24 pair to close out, worth \$5.50, at..... **\$3.50**
150 pair Oxfords and Shoes, every pair high grade and solid throughout, broken lots, regular \$1.50 to \$2.00 values, all on one table, Clearance Price..... **98c**
200 pair Oxfords and Shoes, high grade, not junk, and corking values at the regular prices, which were \$2.50 to \$3.00, all on one table, Clearance Price..... **\$1.50**
Women's, Misses' and Children's Barefoot Sandals, all sizes..... at Money Saving Prices.
Men's Oxfords, worth \$3.50, Clearance Price..... **\$2.00**
Men's Oxfords, worth \$4.00, Clearance Price..... **\$2.50**
Men's Work Shoes, solid leather throughout, Elk skin uppers, these shoes are worth every cent of \$2.50, Clearance Price..... **\$1.50**
Men's Elk skin Shoes with Elk skin soles, Clearance Price..... **\$1.65 to \$2.00**
Women's White Canvas Button Shoes, Clearance Price..... **\$1.50**
Women's White Canvas Oxfords, 2 straps, solid leather counters and soles, worth \$1.50 to \$1.75 Clearance Price..... **98c**
Men's, Women's, Misses' Boys' and Children's Tennis Oxfords cheaper than you will buy them elsewhere.

Women's Ready to Wear Department

One lot Waists, worth up to \$1.50, choice..... **50c**
One lot Waists, worth up to \$1.00, choice..... **25c**
One lot Waists, worth up to \$2.50, choice..... **89c**
One lot House Komonos, worth 50c, choice..... **25c**
Misses' and Children's Muslin Drawers..... **10c**

W. P. Schenk & Company

A GREAT SALE OF MEN'S SUITS

Reductions Now of 1-4 to 1-2 Off Regular Prices (Blues Excepted)



There isn't a suit in the whole assortment that wasn't worth every cent of its original price. They're all in this season's styles, carefully, skillfully made of the most wanted fabrics, and at present reductions they are the best suit values of the year.

Opportunities to save are sometimes attended by an element of risk. In this and other respects, this suit sale is the exception. Every suit offered is of dependable quality, correct style, fully worth its original first of the season price, and priced down to a genuine bargain level.

Get that suit of clothes now—today and save money.

One Lot of Men's Suits

Regular \$15.00 Suits..... **\$10.00** Regular \$20.00 Suits..... **\$13.34**
Regular \$18.00 Suits..... **\$12.00** About 25 Suits at 1-2 Regular Price

There is nearly all sizes in this lot of some pattern.

Boys' Knickerbocker Suits 1-4 to 1-3 Off

During the next two weeks we will sell all Boy's Suits at 1-4 to 1-3 off regular price. Many good patterns to select from and every suit made for service.

Men's and Boys' Oxfords Reduced

Every pair new this season. During this sale we will sell:

Men's Oxfords

\$2.50 Oxfords at..... **\$1.85** \$4.00 Oxfords at..... **\$3.00**
\$3.00 Oxfords at..... **\$2.00** \$4.50 Oxfords at..... **\$3.50**
One lot of Men's White Canvas Rubber Sole Oxfords, regular price \$1.50, now..... **\$1.00**

Boys' Oxfords

\$2.50 Oxfords..... **\$1.75** | \$2.00 Oxfords..... **\$1.50** | \$1.75 Oxfords..... **\$1.35**

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

With the Wild Igorrotes



IGORROTE CHIEFS

ANY one who visits the Igorrotes of northern Luzon has the rare pleasure of being transported back into a prehistoric age. He is able to see many customs and practices in actual use which have long since vanished from western countries. He will see naked men with spears, shields and battle axes ready to die in behalf of their thatched huts. He will see women working in the fields clad in short skirts made of leaves. At night he will see dusky figures gathered around the bonfire and will hear the weird and melancholy songs of a primitive people. He will find that there is much that is beautiful and sweet in the simple lives of these mountain folk, writes Luther Anderson in the Chicago Daily News.

The Igorrotes are a manly and sturdy people. They are courageous, frank and open hearted. They look you squarely in the eye and have none of the cunning, scheming looks which are so often found among oriental peoples. The Igorrotes are a domestic home-loving people who stick to their native land and seldom wander far from the graves of their ancestors. They do not build their houses separately on their respective farms, but close together in villages and towns. When an Igorrote builds a house all his neighbors turn out and help him.

Have Their Own Courts.

Every village and town has its own court, or board, of arbitration, composed of the old men of the village. Any one who has a grievance can come to this court and secure a hearing. The old men settle disputes, investigate crimes and maintain order in the community. The taking of evidence in these courts is very primitive. Litigants are made to swear dreadful oaths calling upon the spirits to destroy them if their testimony is false. Ordeals such as those our ancestors used in the middle ages are still in use among the Igorrotes. In the ordeal by water the litigants are made to plunge their arms into boiling water. The one who escapes with least injury wins the case. In the



An Igorrote Woman.

"podung," or ordeal of blood, the litigants have holes cut in their scalps. The one who bleeds most is guilty.

Among the Benguet Igorrotes children are betrothed to each other while they are very young and sometimes even before they are born. In Bon-toc the boys and girls do not live with their parents after the age of twelve. The boys live in a sort of bachelors' club and the girls in a house for the unmarried girls. Here the boys court them without being annoyed by any troublesome chaperon. When a young man proposes marriage to his sweetheart, she signifies her consent by telling him to bring some firewood to her father's house. She in turn brings some rice and sweet potatoes to the parents of her future husband. If the parents agree to the match the young man is instructed to canoe or sacrifice chickens at the house of his future father-in-law. Three days later he per-

forms the canao with a suckling pig. This completes the initial marriage ceremony. The young people then live together for a year and if they are satisfied with each other the two families celebrate a big canao or sacrificial feast with several hogs and a suckling pig. This is the final marriage ceremony. The trial marriages of the Igorrotes are remarkably successful and it is unusual for the contracting parties to separate after the first trial year.

Among the Benguet the marriage ceremony is celebrated by smearing the blood of the sacrificial animals on the faces of the members of the two families. This ceremony is performed by some old woman who has been asked to act as high priestess for the happy occasion.

An Igorrote can divorce his wife whenever he pleases, but he must give her a canao and return her dowry. Custom decrees that there shall be no ill feeling between a man and a woman who have been divorced.

Funeral Customs.

When an Igorrote dies the family of the deceased set the corpse up in a chair and drape over it the funeral blanket. Then they build a fire under the corpse and smoke it until it is mummified. If the deceased is the father of the house they place his favorite pipe in his mouth and set food before him daily. Half of his cattle and hogs are set aside for sacrificial purposes and the family has one grand canao or feast until the sacrificial animals are all eaten. This usually takes a month.

When the time for burial arrives the children speak to the corpse and say: "Dear father, we will place you in the position in which you were born and carry you to your resting place." Then they cross hands over his chest and double his knees up under his chin and so place him in a square wooden coffin which they carry to a sepulcher cut in the mountain side. When they become lonesome for the deceased they bring the corpse back to the house and set it up in the chair again. They speak to it lovingly and set food before it as if it were alive. The children say a sort of a prayer to their dead father: "You were always kind to us, dear father; we would keep you with us a little longer."

If a man has been killed in battle the Igorrotes thrust spears into his body and pray that he may torture his enemies even as they are mutilating his dead body.

Races of Shakespeare and Burns.

Prof. A. Keith has made a careful study of certain portraits of the poets Shakespeare and Burns and has compared them with prehistoric skulls found in England.

He finds that the two national poets are representative of two of the most divergent of European stocks.

If the term "Celt" is used in the same sense as it is employed on the continent of Europe, then Shakespeare must be called a Celt—a descendant of the round-headed people who invaded England in the bronze age.

Burns is from the western fringe, equally called Celtic, but which is pre-Celtic. He comes of the long-headed stock which inhabited England before the bronze age—probably before the neolithic age dawned.

Possibly the extraordinary difference in the working of their brains is to be explained by the diversity of their racial origin.

Splendid Work of Red Cross.

Twelve millions of dollars have been dispensed in charity by the American Red Cross in the last nine years. In this period, beginning in 1905, when the Red Cross was reorganized, there have been more than seventy-five disasters caused by earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, fires, floods, mine explosions and wars in this and other countries.

Professional Advice.

The lawyer was endeavoring to pump some free advice out of the doctor.

"Which side is it best to lie on, doc?"

"The side that pays for the retainer fee."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

HIS STRANGE FARE

By AUGUSTUS GOODRICH SHERWIN.

Big Tim finished the last crumb of his midnight lunch on the driver's seat of his old-fashioned four-wheeled hack. Then he took a red luscious-looking apple from his pocket.

"No," he said suddenly, drawing it back as he was about to sink his teeth in its juicy depths—"Old Ready will cheer up a bit if I give it to him and he deserves it—brave, loyal fellow!"

So Tim got down from the seat, broke the pippin in two with his strong fists and fed the sections to the horse. The latter tried to express his appreciation of the cheering feast. He munched at the last shred of the toothsome dainty, his eye fixed gratefully on his master and then rubbed his frowzy cheek against that of Tim.

"It's all right, isn't it?" chirped Tim. "Ever the best of friends, hey, old scout? What chums we've been nigh on to twenty years. And now—ah me!"

Tim sighed, and well he might. The good old days were gone, indeed. Square by square, mile by mile laws, ordinances, the police had pushed the old cab stand farther and farther from the city center. New centers had been formed, but chauffeurs and automobiles and electric cabs had intruded.

Thus for over a year Tim and Ready had been obliged to make their night stand at the present corner—a street car junction. An occasional fare came along. There were some exigency midnight calls from doctors, the hospital, or some belated convivalists.

Tim had grown old and hardened in the service. Ready was drooping and gray. The hack had seen both its best and its worst days. There was a family of four at home. Tim knew nothing but driving a hack, so he was fast going down hill with a falling business.

"If I only had the capital to buy an electric cab," he mused longingly. "And a new suit. Then me for a fashionable hotel stand or the depots and a good rest for you, old Ready. Fare, sir?"

Tim, always on the lookout for business, as a feature of routine hailed a man who had suddenly appeared, looking about him as though in a hurry



Munched at the Last Shred of the Toothsome Dainty.

or anxious to hurry others. He was a well dressed handsome young fellow and he seemed flustered and excited.

The stranger looked over Tim, then his hack, and then old Ready. It was apparent from the disappointed expression of his face that the layout was not encouraging.

"See here," he said rapidly, "is there a public garage anywhere near?"

"Mile down the avenue," vouchsafed Tim.

Again the man looked over Tim and his equipment.

"Are you ready for a hard run?" he inquired.

"Well, sir," replied Tim, "as you see, old Ready is no racehorse, but if it's a sure steady plugging gait he can't be beat."

"Get up on your box and follow orders, then," directed the stranger. "You shall have good pay, only do just as I direct you," and to Tim's surprise the man got up beside him as though resolved to act as pilot direct.

He pulled his coat collar well up over his face and spoke crisply, nervously when he spoke at all. After devious turns and windings he ordered Tim to drive slowly down a dark lane. Behind a three-story brick house he whispered an order to halt.

Then he was lost in the darkness of the yard beyond for some minutes. When he returned, to the amazement of Tim he carried in his arms a girlish form wrapped up in a great waterproof coat.

"See here, mister," exclaimed Tim, agast, "what's this—kidnapping?"

"No," flared out the young man breathlessly, "villainy! Poor dear!" and he held the form more shelteringly. "Get us away quick, if you want to help a good cause."

The man disposed of the senseless form of the girl within the vehicle. Then he spoke hurriedly and definitely to Tim. He wished to reach a certain point, a little suburb eight miles distant.

"No traversed roads," he explained.

"You must cut across the prairie west of the city."

"It'll be slow work for this old rig," reported Tim dubiously. "Do your best—you shan't lose," assured his fare.

It was, indeed, slow work, and unpleasant and venturesome at that. The old vehicle wobbled and creaked as they left the paved streets. Old Ready stumbled, puffed and had to halt frequently for a rest. Then a mile or less from their destination, a wheel broke off in a rut. The hack nearly pitched over. Ready gave a final gasp and sank down smashing the shafts and lying in the mud and mire, collapsed.

"This is pretty serious," grumbled Tim. "I hope you'll see to the damage."

"Doubly over, my man," promised the fare. "Ah!" he exclaimed joyfully, looking within the vehicle—"Aida, it is I. We have escaped," and he hastened over some explanations. "I will be back as soon as I get my charge to the town just beyond here," he assured Tim and half supporting his companion he disappeared amid the darkness.

"H'm!" commented Tim lugubriously "the end has come for the old layout, I guess."

It was about an hour later when Tim, anxiously striking poor Ready who appeared to be at his last gasp, was startled by the appearance of two men. They were breathless from running and in a minute or two Tim knew that they were on the trail of his recent fare. They looked inside the vehicle. Then they began to question him as to the direction his passengers had gone.

Sturdy Tim gave them no satisfaction and they tried to force him to speak. He beat off one of his assailants. The other seizing a stone was about to lay him out, when Ready staggered to his feet. With a quick nip he seized the man's arm between his powerful jaws. There was a crunching sound, a curdling yell and then the two baffled fellows sneaked away.

Daylight was dawning as a welcome figure appeared upon the bleak spot on the prairie. There was a happy relieved look in the face of the young man.

"Well, my man," he hailed cheerily, "thought I was going to forget you. I've had lots to do—among other things getting married to the young lady you have helped out of the hands of scheming cruel relations."

"Why, sir, a romance," intimated Tim.

"Well nigh a tragedy," said the young man seriously. "They had dragged her to spirit her away, but I got ahead of them. Now she is safe. Dear! Dear! a wreck, indeed, isn't it?"

"Yes, the old hack will never run again—nor Ready, much," observed Tim.

The stranger asked a few questions. Then he became interested and pressed his inquiries still further.

"I see your mind is on an electric cab," he observed finally. "Well, old Ready deserves retirement. I'll settle the bill for the new layout, uniform and all."

That is why, arrayed in a spick and span suit and proud owner of the noblest cab in the city, Tim Downey does a thriving business as a popular up-to-date chauffeur.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

HOW BALLOONS TAKE FIRE

Reasoning of French Expert, Translated for Its Readers by the Literary Digest.

The way in which balloons are made at present is well calculated to produce electric sparks, says a writer in Cosmos, abstracting an article in L'Industrie Electrique. And as electric sparks are perhaps the best means for setting fire to the inflammable gas with which balloons are filled, the expediency of reform in their manufacture would appear obvious. We read:

"According to statistics, most of the balloon fires are due to electric sparks. All experiments to avoid the danger of fire should have to do with the constitution of these fabrics. The envelopes that are currently used are impregnated with rubber and may easily be charged with electricity by friction."

If a rubber-coated fabric be rubbed on a metal—aluminum, for instance—the metal is charged positively and the fabric negatively. The charge assumed by the envelope persists even after several contacts with the ground, and this condition may be observed for several hours. Inflammation by sparks is no longer to be feared when the superficial and sectional conductivities are both good."

The best fabric at present, from this point of view, is gold-beater's skin.—Translation made for The Literary Digest.

Took Himself Seriously.

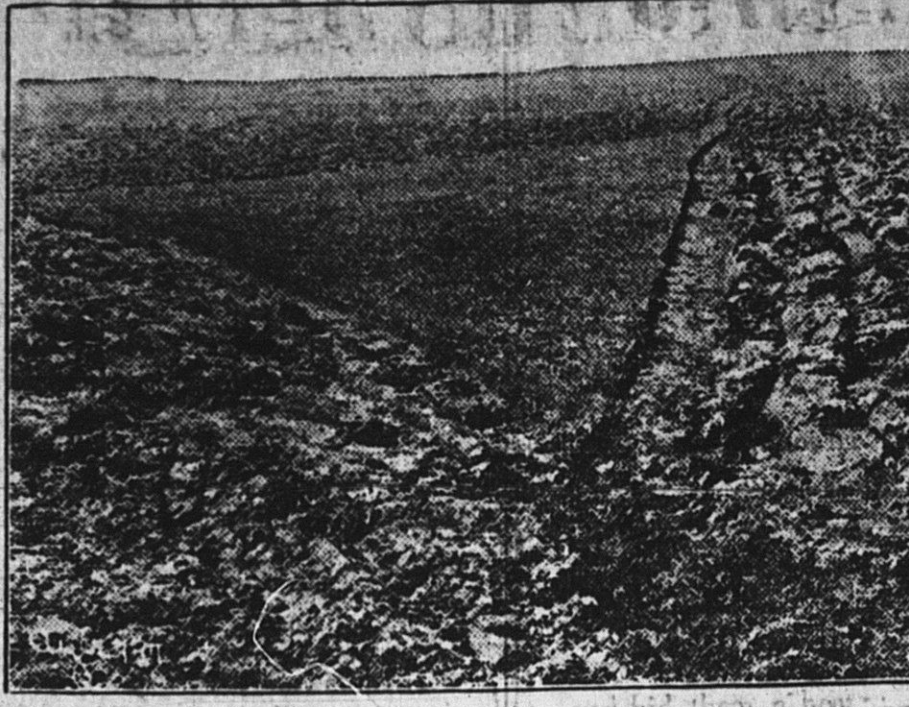
Wife—"Well, how was the circus, Hiram?" Hubby—"Rotten! The folks at the door made me pay full price for a little Hiram." Wife—"Well, he's a good deal more'n twelve, you know." Hubby—"Course he is, but for the sake of a year or two I don't see why they should grasp the circus interests should antagonize the farmin' community!"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Well Arranged.

Maid—Mrs. Naylor returned much cheaper coffee than she borrowed, mum.

Mistress—Well, Mary, put it in a jar by itself and lend it to her when she sends over again.—Boston Evening Transcript.

IMPORTANCE OF MAINTENANCE OF TILLAGE



Plowing a Three-Cornered Field Wastes a Great Deal of Time in Turning Corners and Makes an Awkward Job.

Too much importance cannot be placed upon the maintenance of tillage, in its relation to the profitable production of small fruits. In the case of the newly set strawberry bed, this work should begin as soon as the plants are set.

A tool that is almost indispensable is a horse weeder. This work is started with this tool as soon as the plants are all in, and we use it more or less during the growing season. One of the chief values of this tool is that the teeth work the ground up close to the plants, thus doing away with much of the weeding and hand hoeing that is necessary where dependence is placed upon the ordinary horse cultivator. Of course we use a cultivator occasionally to maintain the required thickness of the dust blanket—for the weeder is but a surface working tool, and when we commence laying the new plants the use of the weeder must be discontinued until such time as the rows are filled out and the plants well rooted. Then the weeder may again be used until cultivation is discontinued in the late summer or early fall.

The maintenance of tillage is important from four points of view: First, moisture conservation. Moisture is as important to the plant growth as is plant food. The presence of an abundance of plant food in a soil will avail nothing if there is no soil moisture present by means of which this food may be taken up by the roots of the plants and carried to its various parts. Continuous cultivation secures the dust blanket which checks the upward flow of water holding in the soil and plant life. By this means a newly set strawberry plantation may be carried through the severest drought.

As a secondary result of this dust blanket protection, ideal conditions are maintained in the soil for the proper working of the soil life and that loose condition of soil maintained so necessary to the freest and fullest root development.

By the same means soil aeration is also preserved. Thorough work in the maintenance of tillage also prevents weed growth. Weeds in a strawberry crop are in every sense robbers. They rob the plants of food, moisture, air and sunshine. It is possible, too, that the question of kinds of weeds acts as poison to strawberry plants. Weeds should be kept out of a strawberry bed because of the appearance of shiftlessness their presence there imparts, if for no other.

Maintenance of tillage, too, preserves that necessary ideal condition of soil which causes the new plants to root quickly and easily. This is no small consideration.

In the case of strawberries we aim to keep about two inches of the surface soil loose, except near the crown. Here we do not stir the soil more than an inch deep. In bush-fruit culture we cultivate three or four inches deep. Cultivation should begin in bush-fruit as soon as the ground can be worked up mellow and continued until the berry harvest is over, the middle or latter part of August.

A red-raspberry plantation has been carried through a drought, when no rain of any consequence fell after June 1 until berry harvest was over, and, a fair crop secured of fruit and a fairly good growth of new canes, too. Without this cultivation the crop would have been a failure and the growth of new canes insignificantly small.

STRANGE MARKINGS IN CROSSED BREEDS

Not Only Chickens, But Ducks Produce Odd Feathers—Hints on Breeding and Feeding.

It is odd the strange markings we get when crossing most of the varieties of fowls known. Crossing the male of one breed with the hens of another has, in every instance I have known, produced a differently marked chick from that of the chicks produced by crossing the hens of the first breed with the males of the second. For instance, crossing a Barred rock male with a hen of a certain game breed, you get all barred chicks, but cross the rooster of this game breed to Barred Rock hens, and you get all black. Sometimes in crossing one of our other common breeds with that of another will produce pencilled fowls if the rooster of first breed is mated with second, and spotted rooster of second breed is mated with hens of the first. Not only this, but the shape of the first may be bulky, while that of the second is long and gangly. Ducks, too, show strange markings when crossed, sometimes the cross looking exactly as some of our oddly marked ducks that, as far as we know, do not enter at all into the past breeding of either cross. Once, in mating a black top-knot rooster with a white hen, breed of each then unknown to me, I produced a white fowl showing but one black spot, the top-knot eliminated. I used these chicks male and female, and interbred them. Result, always a white chick with a black spot somewhere on its coat—never twice in same place.

Some people like to line breed, but scarcely know how to begin. Line breeding proper is simply starting with, say, a finely marked hen of the standard breed required, and a male of same requirement, neither in any way related, both picked from vigorous flocks. In second year, the pullets of this mating are bred back to their sire, and the best marked and nearest to the standard cockerel, back to the mother. This should be kept up until the fourth year, each year breeding back the last-year stock selected as your breeders to this first pair—should they live so long, and usually they will if cared for aright. After the fourth year you have now two distinct lines from which you can select your breeders at will, keeping of course

the breeders well marked so that you may mate as far out as it is possible to in the relationship. This is for small yards. Should the farmer start line breeding, with plenty of room at his command for separate pens and yards, he can start in with from five to ten hens and males as a beginning. From the breeding stock hatched in this graded flock he should make a specialty of breeding stock of both sexes for sale.

Proteins, which is a product of soy beans, is now taking the place of meat in many western poultry yards. Soy beans are rich in protein. People often ask what are the meat foods used in the poultry business? How must I feed them, and how often? Well, there are meat scraps, which may be flesh or liver, boiled and cut in small bits. Some of it is horse meat, some the bits of meat left about any beef shop—pork, beef, mutton. Some of it again is the refuse of chickens about the poultry killing houses. Next is meat meal, dried blood, dried fish, fresh cut bone, skim and butter-milk. Meat scraps contain highest per cent of protein. Some poultry keepers feed the animal foods, unless it may be milk, but three times a week, giving each fowl two table-spoonfuls at a meal. Others give this amount, or half, every day in the mash. Milk can safely be fed every day. Some poultry keepers, going in heavily for winter eggs, keep meat scrap in hoppers always before the hens.—I. M. S.

Look After Borers. The flat-headed borer needs to be looked after. Keep trees in healthy condition and stimulate them to make vigorous growth increasing flow of sap that will destroy young larvae. Give three trunks cut of alkaline wash made by dissolving washing soda in water until no more will dissolve, then add to soft soap until mixture is consistency of paint; apply with whitewash brush.

Working the Celt. If colts are of good size, and especially those belonging to the draft class, they may do some light work very soon after being broken.

Damage by Worm. The currant worm is likely to damage your currant and gooseberry bushes if you don't watch out.

"Follow-Up" System. The follow-up" system in the orchard means to follow up cultivators with another.

Hot Weather Beverages. For a simple hot-weather drink which is wholesome and good if one likes ginger, prepare a tablespoonful of good ground ginger with four of sugar well mixed and a pint of cold water added, stir until well blended, add a piece of ice and serve.

Currant jelly which one does not care to keep over makes a most delicious drink when dissolved in water and sugar added, also a bit of crushed mint with ice.

Old Colonial Mint Cup.—Steep in sufficient hot water to extract the strength of a large bunch of fresh mint, then add the juice of six oranges and two lemons. Meanwhile dissolve over hot water half an ounce of gum arabic soaked in half a cupful of cold water 30 minutes, add a cupful of sugar and cook until it spins a thread. Pour this boiling mixture over the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs, beaten until cold and smooth, stir in the mint water and fruit juice. Dilute to the required strength with carbonated water and serve in tumblers with cracked ice.

Ginger Cobbler.—Dice in a large bowl one pared cucumber, two oranges and three lemons. Sprinkle with powdered sugar, a cupful, and pour over a cup of preserved ginger syrup, let stand on ice for several hours to chill and ripen, then add a cupful of cold sugar syrup and two quarts of ginger ale. Place a block of ice in a punch bowl, strain in the punch and serve garnished with red raspberries.

Evidently Had a Grudge. "The day isn't far distant when the man in the flying machine will look down upon the automobilist," said the prophetic youth. "And let us hope, too," replied the weary old pedestrian, "that he'll fall down on him, too."

Horse Easily Saddle Trained. A naturally brave animal, the horse can be trained to stand the roar of artillery and the shock of battle better than any other. Many seem to delight in it.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Once we thought work was a curse; then it came to us that it was a necessary evil; and yesterday the truth dawned upon us that it is a blessed privilege. Humanity needs us.

SALADS AND SALAD DRESSINGS.

Salads are not put in their proper high place as a food in our menus; as a rule. We need the mineral matter which is found in vegetables as a builder and tamer of our blood. At this season there is such a bewildering variety of all kinds of green things that one should have a salad at least once a day upon the table.

The reason for the cause of indigestion after eating salads is not so often due to the combination as the manner in which it is masticated.

Sour cream with a bit of sugar, lemon juice and seasonings make a most acceptable dressing for any number of vegetable salads. This is especially nice for a fruit and nut combination also. Let the sugar dissolve in the lemon juice and then stir it into the cream.

Olive Oil Dressing.—To one-half cupful of lemon juice allow one cupful of olive oil. To the lemon juice add a half teaspoonful of salt, then add the oil slowly, beating rapidly until it becomes white and creamy, add cayenne and serve very cold.

Lemon Salad Dressing.—Bring a third of a cupful of lemon juice to the boiling point, stir into it three well-beaten eggs, turn into a double boiler and cook until the mixture thickens, stirring constantly. Chill and when cold beat into it a third of a cupful of olive oil, a little mustard and salt with a dash of pepper.

Mayonnaise Dressing.—This is a dressing which has been given so many times that it would seem as if everybody knew how it was made. If good, sweet, nutty oil is used there is no equal to this dressing. Have everything used in the making of mayonnaise ice cold, and if carefully made it will not separate. The yolks of two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, 1½ cupfuls of olive oil, a half-teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of powdered sugar, a dash of cayenne. Beat the egg until thick, add the seasonings and begin to drop the oil a few drops at a time, beating all the time. As the mixture thickens add the lemon juice a few drops at a time until all of the oil and lemon juice is used. If it curdles, beat another egg and add the curdled mixture slowly to it.

One day at a time! That's all it can be; No faster than that is the hardest fate; And days have their limits, however we begin them too early and end them too late.

One day at a time! 'Tis a wholesome rhyme A good one to live by, A day at a time.—Helen Hunt Jackson.

For a simple hot-weather drink which is wholesome and good if one likes ginger, prepare a tablespoonful of good ground ginger with four of sugar well mixed and a pint of cold water added, stir until well blended, add a piece of ice and serve.

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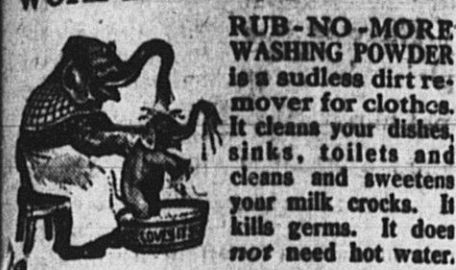
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Only a chance to rest your hands and back is worth five cents. BUT there's no chance about RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER. It wouldn't increase in sales every week unless it made housework much easier.



RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder. RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Napha Soap.

Five Cents—All Grocers.

The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

If wishes were automobiles, gasoline would go up a million per cent.

Soak on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

Many a man's color scheme in life is based on a belief that red liquor is an antidote for the blues.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU that Red Cross Ball Blue is the best. Write for Book of the Red Cross Ball Blue. Red Cross Ball Blue Co., Chicago.

The Last. "Isn't there a mystery about the young fellow?"

"Yes, I understand he is a member of an English aristocratic family who disgraced his people."

"What did he do?"

"He went to work."

That Whiff of Violets. "My! what a flowery whiff! That handkerchief must have been literally steeped in violets," exclaimed one girl to another who had just shaken out from its folds a fragrant square of linen.

"Not steeped in violets, my dear," was the answer, "but boiled in orris water. The effect is the same."

On washing day I supply the washerwoman with a good-sized piece of orris root, and she throws it into the water where my handkerchiefs are boiling. When they come up from boiling they are as redolent of orris as can be. Then I slip them between the folds of a sachet filled with violet powder, and they never lose their fragrance. Violets and orris scent together make a real violet odor."

Travel-Talk Bore. "Now is the season when all the world, just back from Europe, is bent on boring us with travel talk."

The speaker was Mayor Rockwell of Akron. He resumed:

"There are a number of ways to shut these travel bores up. A good way is the Coliseum one."

"The bore says to you, enthusiastically:

"And in Rome I saw the Coliseum by moonlight. Um-m-m, wasn't it fine?"

"The Coliseum?" you answer, calmly. "Which one?"

"Of course, there's only one Coliseum in Rome. But the bore isn't sure about it, and if there are two, he doesn't want to expose his ignorance. While he hems and haws and stutters, very red in the face, you easily make your escape from him."

HIT THE SPOT. Postum Knocked Out Coffee Ails.

There's a good deal of satisfaction and comfort in hitting upon the right thing to rid one of the varied and constant ailments caused by coffee drinking.

"Ever since I can remember," writes an ind. woman, "my father has been a lover of his coffee, but the continued use of it so affected his stomach that he could scarcely eat at times."

"Mother had coffee-headache and dizziness, and if I drank coffee for breakfast I would taste it all day and usually go to bed with a headache."

"One day father brought home a pkg. of Postum recommended by our grocer. Mother made it according to directions on the box and it just 'hit the spot.' It has a dark, seal-brown color, changing to golden brown when cream is added, and a snappy taste similar to mild, high-grade coffee, and we found that its continued use speedily put an end to all our coffee ills."

"That was at least ten years ago and Postum has, from that day to this, been a standing order of father's grocery bill."

"When I married, my husband was a great coffee drinker, although he admitted that it hurt him. When I mentioned Postum he said he did not like the taste of it. I told him I could make it taste all right. He smiled and said, try it. The result was a success, he won't have anything but Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in page.

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled—15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. Made in the cup with hot water—no boiling—30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Dark Parks and Bashful Moon, Lovers Spoon

WASHINGTON.—At times Harry will be found with his head in Minnie's lap, with Minnie smoothing his damp brow and fanning him. Again, Frank and Florence may be more ardent, or the night may be cooler, and he will have his strong arm pressed protectively around her shoulders. In this arrangement Flo always rests her slightly tilted cheek on Frank's clean shirt just below the collar. Frank then has a blush coming to him when the boys ask him what happened to his shirt. Positions without number may be assumed by these spooning couples, some even preferring to walk along the shaded paths with their hands tightly clasped or their arms twined like ivy across each other's shoulders.

A fortunate investigator has reported that he has discovered a couple, Sally, weighing nearly 210 and Archer, size, two and six-eighths, which invariably assumes the position of Sally-on-the-lap-of-Archer.

Taken as a whole this class of spooners is an interesting one for the curiously inclined. We have them, and the police have not rid us of them, so why not study them from a zoological or anthropological point of view? Specimens might even be secured and mounted. A new fad! Let's start it.

Oh yes, stranger, those wide, cool, open green squares and triangles known as the parks of Washington are inhabited. In broad daylight we see nurses and tiny children enjoying the protecting shade, but at night—ah at night—we do not see the denizens of the park, who are enjoying the protecting darkness. How do we know there is any one there? We fall over them.

Can any one venture into Lafayette square or Franklin park or Lincoln park or any dark place provided with benches these summer evenings without feeling the presence of these amorous mortals who sit close together for coolness and utter such gentle foolishness as "Uzzy-wuzzy umpum-tweet-heart" for recreation? They are there and they are there to spoon. Be sure to "fall over them" for the results are most amusing.

It is hard to get a satisfying glimpse at some of them. Poor timid things, they fly far apart at the approach of a prowling squirrel and delude themselves into hoping that no one could ever guess that he had actually gotten so far as to put his arm around her. Others are more experienced, or more self-absorbed, and can be approached with safety by the investigator if he is careful not to chuckle aloud.

Says Capital Policemen Always Have Manners.

"OF COURSE, Pittsburgh may need a school of manners for her policemen as she does for some of her millionaires. Washington policemen have their manners before they get on the force."

Maj. Richard Sylvester smiled grimly as he read the dispatch from the Smoky city reciting the frantic attempts being made to civilize the police. Director of Public Safety C. S. Hubbard, the report said, is going to have classes where young cops will learn to be kind to dumb drinkers and ardent automobilists.

"How about a course like that here?" was suggested to the major. "Teach policemen to cut out the rough work with burglars and thugs and always speak gently to second-story workers."

The major pondered the idea for a moment. Then he branched off. "If we Washington policemen," said he, "were in the habit of mistreating citizens, this town would be in a furore inside of twenty-four hours. About every third person in Washington is a diplomatic attache or a public official."

"Can you imagine what would happen in this city if the police force developed the habit of clubbing military attaches and chiefs of government bureaus?"

The interviewer passed the buck. "You see," continued the major, "policemen in Washington have civility preached them before they get on the force. I believe that Washington policemen have more tact than the police of any other city in the country. If they use too much force—get too free with their clubs—they quickly appear before the trial board."

When Little Boy Met the "Man of Importance"

A MAN of importance—you can always spot him by his "air"—was favoring the White House neighborhood with his stately tread when a small boy stopped him. He was such a tiny boy as to still be wearing white kilts and a shiny red belt, and he talked with a baby lisp. In his outstretched hand lay a dead sparrow.

"Make him go—," The child said it as imperatively as if the important man were his very own daddy—"I picked him up and he won't go—Make him fly—far."

To be requested to make an exceedingly dead bird fly is too much to ask of any man of importance.

"Throw that thing back in the street. How do you suppose I can make it fly?" said the "Man of Importance."

"Wine him 'p. Wif a key—"

Perhaps he was an unfortunate man whose overimportance had hindered him from an acquaintance with little children and wound-up toys, for he merely fung the proposition aside and resumed his stately treading.

And perhaps—again—he would have been ashamed of himself if he had turned back and seen the tiny kid with the bird in his outstretched palm, and on his face the bewildered hurt at doubtless the first rebuff he had ever received in all the four years of his life.

It is not a particularly brilliant achievement to bring tears to a child's eyes even from a human point of view, but suppose—

Suppose it is really and practically true that—somewhere—the tears of the innocent are really counted against those who cause them to be shed!

Fishing for Pastime and an Incidental Income

FISHING is a pastime and an incidental income, or rather, outgo, with a large number of the people of Washington. Every traveler along the sides of the rocky reaches of the river above Washington has probably noted the signs "Bait for Sale," "Boats for Hire" and other signs put up for the benefit (perhaps) of prospective fishermen.

There is a little industry, though, at Georgetown to which the writer means to call attention. As the city cars outbound reach the intersection of Thirty-sixth and Prospect streets, or Thirty-sixth street and Prospect avenue, or, at any rate, the point where soft drink signs are posted all over the old South-west cottage, many small boys tempt passengers with masses of wriggling worms. These boys are piping tines in a battered tin can and they hold it so that the mass of squirming worms wriggles partly in the can and partly in one of the hands of the boy. He is displaying his wares, and he wants to prove to you that the worms have plenty of you to buy them. For five or ten cents he will one hand and he pleads with you to feed all the fish that daily with your hooks. Let you have enough of them to feed all the fish that daily with your hooks. It may be that the fish esteem these worms; that they look on them as delicious morsels, and that their appetite is piqued and tempted by them; but there is no accounting for tastes.

Many fishermen pause at this transfer point to buy bait from the boys, and quite a thriving trade has been built up.

Serviceable and Pretty at Any Time

WRAPS of chiffon with raised flowers in velvet, or made of less splendid plain chiffon, are cut in the simplest manner possible. Those of the plain fabric are made by joining two pieces of hem-stitched chiffon, each something more than a yard in length. These lengths are joined up the back with a fancy stitch in silk to within six inches of the neck. Here they separate and fall straight down the front. The ends are finished with two wide tucks above the hem, both in the front and back. To this unshaped but graceful scarf-mantle a border of marabou or swansdown is added in many models. And sometimes the scarf is shaped to the shoulders with shirtings. But the simpler its management in making, the more chic it becomes in the eyes of the modiste.

The wrap shown in the picture is also made of two lengths of the fabric. They are cut into bias edges at the ends and two of these edges are joined in a narrow felled seam at the back. The front ends are trimmed into rounded points and the back is cut in the same manner. A narrow hem is turned up on the right side and a broad soft strip of natural marabou is then artistically sewed over it.

These light wraps, suited to evening wear all the year round, are made up in all colors and many fabrics. Soft silk crepes with embroidered figures in gold or silver, or raised patterns in velvet, make very handsome ones. However luxurious and rich the fabric no one need fear to undertake the making. It is simply a matter of neat hand-sewing, and not much of it, at that.

The marabou border is the best possible finish and affords plenty of warmth about the throat, where it is needed. These chiffon scarfs, like the straight, plain scarf, are worn with one end thrown about the neck when the weather is cool.

Long veils of the heavier chiffons, with hemstitched borders, make it very easy for the home dressmaker to fashion for herself a little garment like those described here. And they are made handsomer by the introduction of old-fashioned fancy stitching like "cat stitching" or "feather stitching" or small "cross-stitch" patterns in decorative sewing. Nothing is more fashionable than these lines of fancy stitching.

Prettiest Types of Midsummer Hats

THREE models in midsummer hats, each illustrating a type entirely different from the others and each a noteworthy example of good millinery, are shown in the picture given here. A chic street hat, a picturesque dress hat, and a demi-dress hat of the sort that has come to be known simply as a "trimmed hat," make up the group.

The thoroughly practical and carefully made street hat is provided with a crown of comfortable size which fits the head as a man's hat fits, and with a brim that shades the eyes. It is a sailor shape with its brim slashed and crown trimmed in a way to take away the rigid and severe outlines of a plain sailor. The brim is slashed into four sections and the sharp corners left by the slashing are rounded off. The sections are faced with black satin and bound with white hemp braid like that of which the shape is made.

About the crown a shirred collar of white chiffon extends from the brim almost to the top crown. A flat bow with three over-lapping, shallow loops at each end extends across the top of the crown and terminates at the sides. There is a rose made of black satin mounted at the front. This is not by any means a simple hat, but it is of the sort that is plain enough for the street and elaborate enough for occasions requiring smart dressing.

A lovely leghorn hat, trimmed with roses and ribbon, is a strikingly picturesque model that has no place outside the circle of strictly dress occasions. The facing and underbrim bow are in a delightful shade of natter blue and the roses in natural light pink colorings.

Between these two types stands the pretty trimmed hat which may do duty for almost any wear. It is a millan shape with moderately wide brim and round crown. It is trimmed with a full ruche of box-plated ribbon with a fancy edge. This ruche goes around the right side of the crown and partly across the front and back. It slips through a slit in the brim, apparently, and covers that part of the crown which extends below the underbrim. At the front a small spray of flowers and foliage adds a finishing touch of color.

The ruff of ribbon on the hat is matched with a similar ruff about the neck. Worn with a pretty street suit of tulle this hat is at its best, but it will do duty with almost any of the dresses that are popular for midsummer.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.



WRAPS of chiffon with raised flowers in velvet, or made of less splendid plain chiffon, are cut in the simplest manner possible. Those of the plain fabric are made by joining two pieces of hem-stitched chiffon, each something more than a yard in length. These lengths are joined up the back with a fancy stitch in silk to within six inches of the neck. Here they separate and fall straight down the front. The ends are finished with two wide tucks above the hem, both in the front and back. To this unshaped but graceful scarf-mantle a border of marabou or swansdown is added in many models. And sometimes the scarf is shaped to the shoulders with shirtings. But the simpler its management in making, the more chic it becomes in the eyes of the modiste.

The wrap shown in the picture is also made of two lengths of the fabric. They are cut into bias edges at the ends and two of these edges are joined in a narrow felled seam at the back. The front ends are trimmed into rounded points and the back is cut in the same manner. A narrow hem is turned up on the right side and a broad soft strip of natural marabou is then artistically sewed over it.

These light wraps, suited to evening wear all the year round, are made up in all colors and many fabrics. Soft silk crepes with embroidered figures in gold or silver, or raised patterns in velvet, make very handsome ones. However luxurious and rich the fabric no one need fear to undertake the making. It is simply a matter of neat hand-sewing, and not much of it, at that.

The marabou border is the best possible finish and affords plenty of warmth about the throat, where it is needed. These chiffon scarfs, like the straight, plain scarf, are worn with one end thrown about the neck when the weather is cool.

Long veils of the heavier chiffons, with hemstitched borders, make it very easy for the home dressmaker to fashion for herself a little garment like those described here. And they are made handsomer by the introduction of old-fashioned fancy stitching like "cat stitching" or "feather stitching" or small "cross-stitch" patterns in decorative sewing. Nothing is more fashionable than these lines of fancy stitching.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

ITCHED AND BURNED

Silverwood, Mich.—"My baby was about six months old when he first began to break out with little pimples on his head and face. Then they would run water and keep getting worse until his head was a regular sore eruption and water would run and stream from it and his face also. His whole body was affected. They were little white pimples which itched and burned something terrible. His clothing seemed to irritate him and it was almost impossible for him to sleep at night. They also disfigured him as they were on his face."

"We tried medicine but without success. The trouble must have lasted three or four weeks when I thought I would try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I would bathe him with warm water, as warm as he could stand and Cuticura Soap, then apply the Cuticura Ointment. The very first time that I did this it seemed to relieve him as he slept well and inside of two weeks he was completely healed."

(Signed) Mrs. L. White, Jan. 29, 1914. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Shown Up.

Senator La Follette was talking about the dodges and squirms of a certain corrupt railroad official.

"For all his dodges and squirms," said the senator, "the man was shown up. It's like the case of Smith."

"A dun entered Smith's flat, pushed into the parlor and said to Smith's little son:

"Where's your father?"

"Gone away," the urchin answered, according to orders.

"Gone away? Humph! Where to?"

"That closet there," was the reply."

Advice to Girls.

Mrs. Havelock Ellis, the English writer and suffragist, said at a girl graduates' luncheon at Sherry's in New York:

"I wish to advise you girls never to marry a man to reform him. To marry a man to reform him—that is the same as putting your finger in the fire to extinguish it."

None are so blind as those who don't believe anything they don't see.

Picture Yourself in

Colorado

YOU feel the thrill of new life the minute you get there. There's a bracing tonic in the very air.

—matchless mountains
—dashing, sparkling streams
—deep canyons and gorges
—dizzy heights, craggy peaks
—pure blue skies

Some new enchantment greets you with every turn.

You have dreamed Colorado—realize your dream this Summer.

Low round trip fares

via the

Missouri Pacific

Write for our Colorado Book—handsomely illustrated.

J. C. HOLLANDER, General Pass Agent, ST. LOUIS.



Drink Coca-Cola

And feel your thirst slip away. You'll finish refreshed, cooled, satisfied.

Demanded the greatest by the nation's Nicknames encourage satisfaction.

THE COCA-COLA CO. ATLANTA, GA.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers Everywhere.

The Same Thing.

Vincent Astor, at a dinner in New York, said of the French evening gowns that have caused so many shocked women to unite in protest:

"I heard a story about one of these gowns. A headstrong girl had purchased it in the Rue de la Paix without her mother's knowledge, and she insisted on wearing it, the evening it came home, at Armenoville for dinner and at the opera afterwards for the Russia ballet. Her mother, however, protested. But the girl, in her headstrong way, declared:

"I'll wear that gown or nothing."

"With a shrug and a faint smile, her mother answered:

"Well, it comes to about the same thing."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

"Nobody can get any water by breaking up a chunk of ice with an ax, not a drop; you have got to thaw it out gradual, just like men's and women's prejudices."

For every man who succeeds in bottling his wrath there's another fellow who is a corkscrow.

Red Cross Ball Blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any grocer. Adv.

The best thing with which to feather your own nest is cash down.

The perfect husband always belongs to another woman.

Libby's Selected Olives

Every one from Seville, long famed as the home of the world's best olives. Only the pick of the crop is offered to you under the Libby's label.

Sweet, Sour and Dill Pickles

Nature's finest, put up like the home-made kind and all your trouble saved. This extra quality is true of all Libby's Pickles and Condiments and there is real economy in their use. Insist on Libby's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

DEVELOPING ANY ROLL 10" SIZE BLACKS

Can be made profitable if the right kind of machinery is used. WE MAKE THE RIGHT KIND. Send for catalogue. Established 1872.

Boomer & Bosworth Press Co. 28 West Water St., Syracuse, N. Y.

FOR SALE 2-acre farm in Westford Co., Mich. Well improved, and a good produce. Will sell at a bargain price and on easy terms. For particulars write FRANK BOWEN, Westford, Mich.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At drugists. 50c. large box, or by mail, The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 29-1914.

A. L. STEGER,

Dentist.

Office, East Main block, Chelsea, Michigan.
Phone, 1111. Dr. J. T. Woods.

DR. J. T. WOODS,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office in the Wilkinson Building, Residence
on Camden street, Chelsea, Michigan. Tele-
phone 1111.

HARLIE J. FULFORD, D. O.

Osteopathic Physician.

Graduate of Kirksville, Mo. Office 7, 8 and
9 second floor, Wilkinson Building, Chelsea,
Phone 244.

H. E. DEFENDORF,

Veterinarian.

Office, second floor, Hatch & Durand block
Phone No. 61. Night or day.

B. E. TURNBULL,

Attorney at Law.

Office, Freeman block, Chelsea, Michigan.

JAMES S. GORMAN,

Attorney at Law.

Office, Middle street east, Chelsea, Michigan.

H. D. WITHERELL,

Attorney at Law.

Office, Freeman block, Chelsea, Michigan.

S. A. MAPES,

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Fine Funeral Furnishings. Calls answered
promptly night or day. Chelsea, Michigan.
Phone 6.

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Real Estate Dealers.

Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance.
Office in Hatch-Durand block. Chelsea, Mich.
gan.

STIVERS & KALMBACH,

Attorneys at Law.

General law practice in all courts. Notary
Public in the office. Office in Hatch-Durand
block. Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 61.

CHAS. STEINBACH

Harness and Horse Goods

Repairing of all kinds a specialty. Also dealer
in Musical Instruments of all kinds and Sheet
Music. Steinbach Block, Chelsea.

E. W. DANIELS,

General Auctioneer.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call
at The Standard office, or address Gregory, Mich.
gan, r.f.d.2. Phone connections. Auction bills
and tin cups furnished free.

SHOE REPAIRING

Neatly done at reasonable
prices. Agents for the WEAR-
U-WELL Factory Price Shoes.

SCHMIDT & SON, W. Middle St.

GO-CARTS RE-TIRED

Furniture Repairing, Up-
holstering, Refinishing and
Cabinet Work.

E. P. STEINER

CHELSEA, - MICHIGAN

PLUMBING

If in need of anything in
the plumbing line call on

J. F. Alber, Chelsea

Semi-Annual Dividend

Holders of our Pre-
paid Stock receive
cash dividends
semi-annually at
5 per cent per an-
num. An invest-
ment backed by
gilt-edged real estate mortgages
and unsurpassed for safety, con-
venience and net earning rate.
Our 25th year in business, assets
nearly \$1,000,000.
Write for copy of our booklet
and 48th financial statement.Capitol
Savings & Loan Ass's
LANSING, MICH.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti
and Detroit.

EFFECTIVE, MAY 20, 1914.

LIMITED CARS.

For Detroit 7:45 a. m. and every two hours
to 7:45 p. m.
For Ann Arbor 8:30 a. m. and every two hours
to 8:30 p. m. For Lansing 9:30 p. m.

LOCAL CARS.

East bound—6:32 a. m. (express east of Ann
Arbor) 7:22 a. m. and every two hours to 7:58
p. m.; 10:11 p. m. To Ypsilanti only, 11:55.
West bound—5:41 a. m. 7:25 a. m. and every two
hours to 7:58 p. m.; also 9:50 p. m. and 11:58 p. m.
Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at
Warren for Plymouth and Northville.Use the TRAVELERS
RAILWAYGUIDE

PRICE 25 CENTS

431 S. DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO

The Standard "WY" ads. give
results. Try them.Comments of World-Famous Men on the Chautauqua
Keep in Mind that Our City Is to Have a Great Five-Day Chautauqua Program This Season

Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, Ex-President of the United States, says:

"The chautauqua is the most distinctly American thing in this country."

Hon. William Jennings Bryan, Secretary of State, says:

"The chautauqua affords one of the best opportunities now presented the public speaker
for the discussion of questions of interest to the people. The audience is a select one and al-
ways composed of the thoughtful element of the community, and as they pay admission they
stay to hear. I believe that a considerable part of the progress that is now being made along
the line of moral and political reform is traceable to the influence of the chautauqua."Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus, the World's Greatest Preacher and President
of Armour Institute of Technology, says:"The chautauqua have become a great people's university. They are among the great-
est feeders for our colleges and universities. He further states that ten per cent of the students
in the institution of which he is president, Armour Institute, owe their presence to the
chautauqua influence."Hon. Champ Clark, Speaker of the National House of Representatives,
says:"A great many newspaper wits shoot their shafts at chautauqua lecturers, and certain
proud editors undertake to make it a sin for a public man to lecture for pay. They think
it the height of sarcasm to refer to a public man as a chautauqua. There is one great virtue
in chautauqua money. It is clean money. You do not have to explain where you got it. If a
man does not desire to go to hear a lecture, there is no law to compel him to do so. . . .The chautauqua has been a powerful force in directing the political thought of the country,
which is largely sociological in these latter days. . . . I defend the chautauqua and the
chautauqua lecturer, with whom I have been associated, because they constitute as fine a group
of men and women as can be found among the splendid citizenship of America. I have a
deep and abiding interest in them, and bid them a hearty godspeed in their work."—From
The Arena.

Chautauqua Week Here Aug. 24 to 28

BREVITIES

ANN ARBOR—A civil service ex-
amination for fourth class post-
masters is announced by the civil
service commission for Ann Arbor
for August 22.JACKSON—Stephen H. Carroll was
taken to the Detroit house of cor-
rection Tuesday by Sheriff Strobel.
Before leaving Mr. Carroll stated he
feared his removal there would ag-
gravate his physical condition and
that he might not survive the ordeal.TECUMSEH—Deputy Sheriff John
Smith was called to Dundee Thursday
night to arrest a Tecumseh couple.
Mr. and Mrs. Remington who were
having a hilarious time. Warrants
were served for getting money under
false pretenses and vagrancy.—
Herald.ANN ARBOR—United States Dis-
trict Attorney Clyde I. Webster of
Detroit and a party of friends were
arrested in Ann Arbor Monday eve-
ning charged with breaking the speed
laws in their automobile. They were
released on their personal recog-
nizance to appear in police Tuesday
morning.MANCHESTER—Supt. McCallum
returned from the north last Sat-
urday afternoon and informed the
Enterprise that he had accepted a
position as superintendent of the
Republic city schools at a salary of
\$1,600. Republic is in Marquette
county and has a population of about
3,000.—Enterprise.TECUMSEH—Chicken stealing on
a large scale is reported by neigh-
borhood farmers. On Saturday night
about half of a flock of 125 chickens
belonging to Albert Gadd, who lives
three miles south of town, were
stolen. A month ago a farmer living
west of town had between 200 and
300 chickens taken from his farm.
The two losses are estimated at
nearly \$500.JACKSON—While in bathing in
Grand river near the Losey avenue
bridge, Docho Christoff, a Bulgarian,
was drowned Sunday afternoon. He
was aged about 26 years. In swim-
ming with him at the time were
several other Bulgarians. Christoff
was heard to yell just before he sank,
but his friends did not realize he was
in need of help until after he failed
to reappear after sinking out of sight.MILAN—Drain Commissioner D.
W. Barry, while at Milan on Satur-
day, had the misfortune to slip on the
floor of a house at which he was call-
ing, falling so unfortunately as to
fracture his rib. At first Mr. Barry
made light of his mishap and he was
taken to his home in Northfield town-
ship in an automobile. A nearby
physician who was called in, found
that Mr. Barry had suffered a frac-
ture of the rib and other injuries.MANCHESTER—A manufacturing
concern in a distant city, learning
somewhat that Manchester was han-
dling for manufacturers and that bad
she was willing to give a considerable
amount of masuma for it, wrote to
the B. of C. that they would move
their \$12,000 plant here if we would
loan them \$25,000. It is safe to guess
that they won't come before we get
out village taxes collected. The guy
who thinks we are so easy will please
disentangle it from his memory and
give his forgettery a chance.—Enter-
prise.HOWELL—Work has begun on
\$5,000 worth of buildings on the new
28-acre plant of the Livingston County
Fair association, which will hold its
first fair at Howell, September 1, 2,
3 and 4. It has been 20 odd years
since Howell has had a county fair.
Last winter the young men of Howell
and the county got together and
raised \$10,000 which is to be used in
the construction of the plant and for
promoting this year's exhibition.
More than 500 persons subscribed to
the fund, with amounts ranging from
a dollar or so up to \$200.

You're Bilious and Costive!

Sick headache, bad breath, sour
stomach, furred tongue and indiges-
tion, mean liver and bowels clogged.
Clean up to-night. Get a 25c bottle
of Dr. King's New Life Pills today
and empty the stomach and bowels
of fermenting, gassy foods and waste.
A full bowel movement gives a satis-
fied, thankful feeling—makes you
feel fine. Effective, yet mild. Don't
gripe. 25c. Recommended by L. F.
Vogel, H. H. Penn Co., L. T. Free-
man Co. Adv.

To Name Michigan Cadets.

Upwards of 200 cadetships at the
West Point military academy are to
be filled in 1915. In response to
numerous inquiries on the subject
from all over the county, the war de-
partment has announced the list of
cadetships for which candidates are
to be appointed to the academy on
the nominations of senators and rep-
resentatives in congress for the en-
trance examination to be held begin-
ning the last Tuesday in March next
year.Under the law each person nomi-
nated for appointment as a cadet has
to be an actual resident of the con-
gressional district or territory from
which appointed, or from a state at
large, an actual resident of that
state. Appointments are to be made
by senators from 27 states and by
representatives from 31 states.Both Michigan senators are among
those permitted to make appoint-
ments as also are congressmen from
the First, Second, Third, Eighth and
Ninth districts.

Beware If Your Well Is Shallow.

The following is taken from the
current issue of Farm and Fireside:"If the farm is supplied with water
from a shallow well it's just an even
bet that the family is drinking disease
germs with every draft. At least
that seems to be the case in Indiana,
where Barnard analyzed the water
from 6,000 wells and found half of
them polluted. Does this concern
you? The Chinese keep healthy
while drinking polluted water by
making weak tea of it and never
drinking anything but the tea. The
boiling kills the germs. But in most
cases pure water may be got by some
pains and a little expense."

Announcements.

The Helping Hand Circle of the M.
E. church will meet with Mrs. Wm.
Moore on Railroad street Tuesday,
July 14, at 2 o'clock.A regular meeting of the W. R. C.
will be held at their hall on Friday
afternoon, July 10. A special invita-
tion is extended to the members of
the G. A. R.Regular meeting of Columbian Hive
No. 284 will be held next Tuesday
evening, July 14. The delegate to the
Great Hive will give a report.

The Premium List.

The premium list for the Michigan
State Fair, the 65th annual exhibi-
tion of the Michigan State Agricul-
tural Society, which will be held Septem-
ber 7-18, is being distributed by Sec-
retary-Manager C. W. Dickinson. The
volume details \$150,000 in premiums
and prizes which will be awarded this
year, several notable additions having
been made.

HELPFUL WORDS

From a Chelsea Citizen.

Is your back lame and painful?
Does it ache especially after exer-
cise?
Is there a soreness in the kidney
region?
These symptoms suggest weak kid-
neys.If so there is danger in delay.
Weak kidneys get fast weaker.
Give your trouble prompt attention.
Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak
kidneys.Your neighbors use and recommend
them.Read this Chelsea testimony.
C. H. Stephenson, painter, 548 N.
Main St., Chelsea, Mich., says: "About
a year ago I began to have kidney
trouble. The kidney secretions were
irregular in passage and contained
sediment. I had soreness and lame-
ness across my back. Hearing what
others, I tried them and they helped
me right away. The lameness and
soreness in my back soon left and my
kidneys became normal."
Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't
simply ask for a kidney remedy—get
Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that
Mr. Stephenson had. Foster-McBarn
Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.PLYMOUTH—On July 1st the Ply-
mouth postoffice went into the list of
second class offices. Under the new
order of things, the office will have
an assistant postmaster and one clerk,
the salary of each to be \$800 per year.
The postmaster will receive a salary
of \$2,100 per year. Postmaster Ladd
has appointed Miss Rose Hawthorne
as temporary assistant until the civil
service examination is held on July
11. A number have signified their
intention of taking the examination
for the position.—Mail.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the W. R. C., L.
O. T. M. M., the telephone operators
and our many friends for the beauti-
ful floral offerings and kindness ren-
dered us in our recent shock and ill-
ness.MRS. ANDREW SAWYER,
MISS MARY SAWYER.

Notice of Annual School Meeting.

The Annual Meeting of School Dis-
trict No. 3, fractional of the Town-
ships of Sylvan and Lima, for the
election of School District Officers
and for the transaction of such other
business as may lawfully come before
it, will be held at Town Hall in
Chelsea, on Monday, the 13th day of
July, 1914, at 8 o'clock p. m.
Dated this 2nd day of July, 1914.

JOHN KALMBACH, Director.

FOLEY CATHARTIC TABLETS SURELY
ARE A WONDER(They Contain Blue Flag)
For stubborn constipation, and for
troubles with your stomach, liver and
bowels, you will find Foley Cathartic
Tablets a regular wonder. Old timers,
who have used all the cathartics on
the market, say that none of the old
line can compare with Foley Cathar-
tic Tablets, for thoroughly cleansing
action, for lasting effect and satis-
factory, painless results. They keep
your system in perfect working order.
No biliousness, no distress after eat-
ing, no greasy, gassy taste. A stout
person who uses them constantly will
feel thinned out and more comfort-
able as a result of their use. 25c per
bottle. For sale by all druggists of
Chelsea.—Adv.

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND
LOST WANTED ETC.WANTED—Horse for driving. In-
quire of phone 143 F.4. 49NOTICE—I the undersigned, will not
be responsible for any debts con-
tracted by my wife on and after
this date. D. H. Kerbaugh. 50FOR SALE—Household goods, includ-
ing carpets, bedroom suits, exten-
sion table, diningroom chairs, base
burner stove, gasoline stove, wash-
ing machine and kitchen utensils.
Inquire at the office of Dr. Bush. 50FOR RENT—House on Washington
street, Chelsea. Inquire of John
Spiegelberg. 50TO RENT—Second story of the Wilk-
inson-Rafferty building over The
Standard office. A. W. Wilkinson.CYCLOPE INSURANCE—I have the
agency of the Michigan Mutual
Cyclone and Windstorm Insurance
Co. of Hastings, Mich. Give me a
call. Alfred Kaercher, Chelsea,
Mich. 51FOR SALE—Farm of 23 acres; new
5-room house, barn and other out-
buildings; good well; plenty of fruit.
Inquire of Geo. Schallenmiller, r. f.
d. 8, Chelsea. 49tFURNISHED ROOMS for rent, cen-
trally located. Inquire of Mrs. J.
G. Hoover, South street.OLD PAPERS for sale at this office
Large bundle for 5c.

CHAS. J. ANDREWS
Republican
Candidate
For Sheriff
Your Vote at the
Primaries
Will Be Appreciated

OUR MOTTO:
BETTER SHOES
FOR
LESS MONEY

OUR GREAT CLEARANCE SALE IS STILL ON

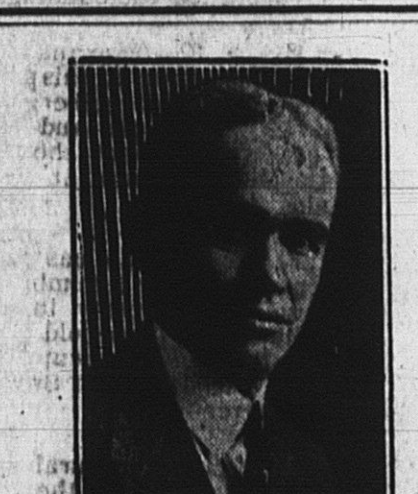
EXCLUSIVE
SHOE STORE
LARGE STOCK
TO SELECT FROM

If you have not taken advantage of the Low Prices of Quality and Stylish
Summer Footwear you had better do so at once before your size is gone.
Remember every pair must go—Nothing Reserved.
The policy of this Great Exclusive Shoe Store is not to carry over shoes
from one season to the other—hence the sacrifice.

Agency for the Original and Genuine World-Famous
Dr. A. Reed's Cushion Shoe

The Economy Shoe Store

Our Best Advertisements Are Worn Not Written.
108 North Main Street Chelsea, Michigan



I am going to try hard to be elected
sheriff of Washtenaw county and will
appreciate your support. The duties
of my present position are such that
it will be impossible for me to make
a personal call on the voters before
the primaries August 25th, and I
sincerely hope that you will re-
member me on that date.
Adv. ROSS GRANGER

Notice.
The village taxes for the year 1914
are now due and payable at my office
in the Farmers & Merchants bank,
Chelsea.
J. F. ALBER, Village Treasurer. 52

Margaret F. Connell, Chiropractor
Boyd Hotel, Mondays, Wednesdays
and Fridays, 9 to 12 a. m. Adv 45

A LAKE TRIP FOR REST AND RECREATION
Use D. & C. Line Steamers for Business and Pleasure Trips
THE refreshing lake breezes, the freedom of the docks and the
luxurious comfort of the popular D. & C. Line steamers are wait-
ing for you. Whether you go north to beautiful Mackinac Island,
the famous summer resort of the North country, or choose the "Water
Way" on your trip from the east or west, you will appreciate the many
comforts on our palatial steamers.

Daily service between Detroit and Cleveland, and Detroit and Buffalo.
Four trips weekly from Toledo and Detroit to Mackinac Island and way
ports. Delightful day trips between Detroit and Cleveland during July
and August. Popular week-end excursions every Saturday between
Detroit and Buffalo, and Detroit and Cleveland. Special Steamer Cleve-
land to Mackinac Island direct, two trips weekly, June 23rd to Sept. 10th,
making no stops enroute except at Detroit every trip. Daily service be-
tween Toledo and Put-In-Bay, June 10th to September 10th.

YOUR RAILROAD TICKETS, reading between Detroit and Bu-
falo or Detroit and Cleveland, are available for transportation on D. & C.
steamers either direction.

AN INTERESTING PAMPHLET giving detailed description of
various trips will be mailed you on receipt of two cents to pay postage.
Address: L. C. Lewis, Genl. Passenger Agent, Detroit, Mich.
DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAVIGATION COMPANY
Philip H. McMillan, President. A. Schantz, Vice-Pres. and Genl. Mgr.
Steamers arrive and depart from foot of Third Street, Detroit, Mich.

THE COAST LINE TO MACKINAC
DETROIT, CLEVELAND
BUFFALO, NIAGARA FALLS

Probate Order
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.: At a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 6th day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.
Present, William H. Murray, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Gleason D. Edwards, deceased.
D. Edwards, deceased, of said county, having filed in this court his annual account, and praying that the same may be allowed.
It is ordered, that the 13th day of next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, said probate office be appointed for hearing said account.
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 Standard a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Washtenaw.
WILLIAM H. MURRAY, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.)
Katharine M. Jernyn, Register.

Probate Order
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.: At a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 6th day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.
Present, William H. Murray, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Gleason D. Edwards, deceased.
D. Edwards, deceased, of said county, having filed in this court his annual account, and praying that the same may be allowed.
It is ordered, that the 13th day of next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, said probate office be appointed for hearing said account.
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 Standard a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Washtenaw.
WILLIAM H. MURRAY, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.)
Katharine M. Jernyn, Register.