

Gas Office



## TEN CANDIDATES FOR GOVERNORSHIP

SIX REPUBLICANS FILE PETITIONS FOR PRIMARY ELECTION.

### NO CONTEST IN OTHER CAMPS

Progressive Candidate, Henry R. Pattengill, Gets in During Last Minutes of Time Which Expired Saturday.

Lansing, Mich.—The time in which candidates could lawfully file petitions with the secretary of state expired at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The candidates that are required to file with the secretary of state are those for congress wherein districts comprise more than one county and for state senators and state representatives in districts comprising more than one county.

The last of the petitions for the only full house proposed for governor, Henry R. Pattengill, and for Wm. S. Linton, one of the six republican candidates, did not arrive until near closing time.

The following are the candidates for governor:

Republican—Alex J. Groesbeck, Detroit; George E. Ellis, Grand Rapids; Chase S. Osborn, Sault Ste. Marie; Frederick C. Martindale, Detroit; W. S. Linton, Saginaw; Washington Gardner, Albion.

Democratic—Woodbridge N. Ferris, Big Rapids.

Progressive—Henry R. Pattengill, Lansing.

Socialist—James Hoogerhyde.

Prohibitionist—Charles N. Eayer.

For lieutenant governor:

Republican—Lincoln D. Dickinson, Edwin J. Curtis, David E. Heineman.

Democratic—Emmett L. Beach.

Socialist—Edward A. Koston.

Prohibitionist—Harry C. Doane.

### FIRE MARSHAL WINS POINT

Provisions of Film Show Law Can Be Enforced Says Court.

Lansing, Mich.—The Michigan film show inspection law, passed by the 1913 legislature, was upheld by the supreme court Saturday in the case of the state insurance department against Peter J. Jeup and Wm. J. Streng, proprietors of the Detroit Motion Picture theater.

When officers of the state fire marshal's department attempted to inspect the Detroit theater under the new law the proprietors asked for an injunction to restrain the men from making the inspection, on the ground that the law was a violation of "local self-government" and that the inspection fee was excessive. The court, however, held that the law did not interfere with "home rule" and that the fee was not excessive.

The ruling is an important one, as it settles the question as to whether or not the state fire marshal's department can enforce the measures necessary for the safety of patrons of the motion picture theaters.

Decides Policemen are Employees.

Lansing, Mich.—The industrial accident board decided Thursday that a city policeman is legally an "employee" and not an "officer" and being an "employee," the city that employs him must pay him compensation if he is injured in line of duty or must pay his dependents if he loses his life on duty.

According to the workingmen's compensation act, "officers" of corporations, municipal or private, do not come under the act, but only "employees."

Big Fire at Grand Haven.

Grand Haven, Mich.—Fire of unknown origin early Thursday morning destroyed the Grand Trunk elevator and the Manitowoc freight shed here, with an estimated loss of \$50,000. The elevator, which was empty, had a capacity of 50,000 bushels. The Grand Trunk car ferry Milwaukee, which was lying at its dock, was scorched, but not badly damaged, and a large quantity of material intended by the railway for a new car ferry slip was burned.

Change Name of Stag Island.

Port Huron, Mich.—Stag Island, in the St. Clair river, about six miles south of this city, has been purchased by the International Peace Assembly association, and will hereafter be known as DeCoeur Island, it being said by its new purchasers that the name "Stag" is indicative of a resort for men only. It is planned to hold annual peace meetings on the island. Special boat service between the island and Detroit and this city and Sarnia, Ont., is being arranged.

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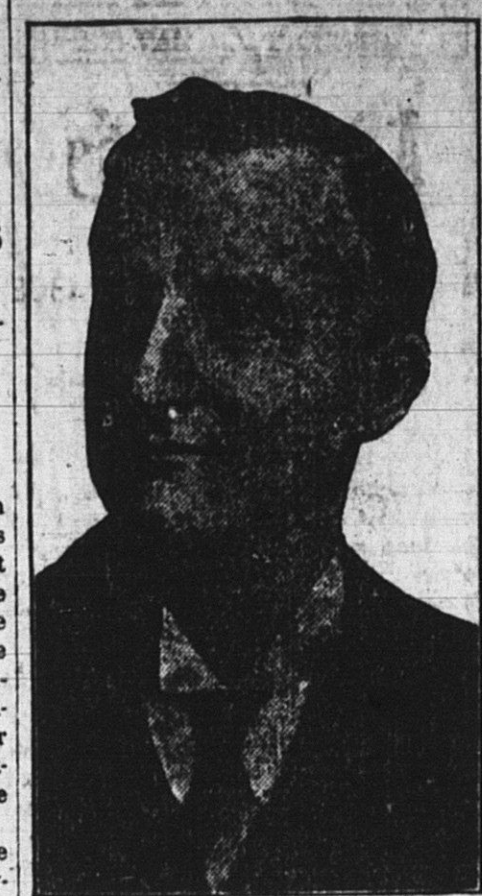
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## ENGLISH STATESMAN ACTS TO PREVENT GREAT WAR



SIR EDWARD GRAY.

London—England, through her foreign secretary, Sir Edward Gray, has invited Germany, France and Italy to co-operate with her to prevent a general European war as the outcome of the present difficulty between Austria and Serbia. She believes that if other powers intervene great disaster will result.

### EARLY RELIEF IS PROMISED

M. A. C. Expert Says Life of Present Generation of Army Worms is Nearly Over.

East Lansing, Mich.—Danger from the army worm is nearing its finish, according to Prof. R. H. Pettit, head of the department of entomology at the agricultural college. The worms which are doing all the damage are the second generation, says Prof. Pettit, and their normal term of life will end about Aug. 1. In September a third generation of the pest is due to appear, but by that time practically all crops will have been harvested, so that farmers will have little to fear.

Beside that, farmers have had their warning, and can be on the lookout for the appearance of the worms, prepared to fight them.

Further, declares Prof. Pettit, the tachina fly, the natural parasite enemy of the army worm, is now at work, and as it increases more rapidly than its prey does, it is probable that the worm will be exterminated before the September generation appears.

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## LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

WAR AGAINST ARMY WORMS IS BEING PROSECUTED BY M. A. C.

### MANY FIELDS ARE DAMAGED

Prof. Shoemith Has Discovered a New Crop Particularly Suited to the Stiff Clay Soils of Michigan.

[By Gurd M. Hayes.]

East Lansing, Mich.—War has been declared by the M. A. C. department of entomology against the army worm, which threatens to lay waste the grain crops in the Thumb and central Michigan agricultural districts. Instructions as to how best to check the invading pest have been telegraphed to all the affected districts in the hope that the worm may be stopped before it works further havoc, though the losses suffered by farmers, are said to have already mounted to thousands of dollars.

"The worm cannot be stopped in those fields in which it has already appeared," declared Professor Pettit, head of the college department of entomology, "but it can be prevented from going further. The best thing for the farmer to do is to plow two or three furrows around those fields in which the worm is at work. It has been proved that the insect will not cross a furrow, because it seems to be averse to climbing, but as a measure of safety, it is better to plow two or three furrows, so that if one is passed, the worms will fall into the others."

"In the beet and chickory districts poisoned bait can also be used effectively. The bait can be made by mixing one pound of paris green with 20 pounds of bran and a half gallon of molasses. To this should be added some water and three oranges, rinds and all, which have been ground up. This mixture, which is sufficient for five acres of land, can than be spread by broadcasting. The worms eat it and die."

"Where the ground is too sandy for furrowing successfully, tarred boards or strips may be laid around the edges of fields which the insects have invaded."

According to Professor Pettit the army worm is always present in Michigan, but the late cold, wet spring was unusually suited to its propagation and was at the same time detrimental to the tachina fly, the parasitic enemy of the worm which in ordinary years checks the pest by preying upon it.

The insect crop-destroyer looks like a caterpillar. Three generations are produced a year, and it is usually the second which is harmful, though the third generation, which is produced in September, or thereabouts, is also destructive at times. The worms are particularly fond of oats and corn, though they will eat other grains if they have to. They work at night, so that usually their presence is not observed until after they have done much damage. When one field is destroyed, the worms move in a body to the next, a characteristic which has given them the name "army." It is this habit of the worms, also, which enables checking of their progress by plowing furrows about fields in which they are present.

A crop suited to many of the light sandy and stiff clay soils of Michigan, which are at present unproductive in the common field crops, has been found by Prof. V. M. Shoemith, head of the farm crops department of M. A. C. This crop, according to a bulletin which has just been written on the subject by Professor Shoemith, is the white-flowered, biennial sweet clover, well known in many sections of the state as a roadside weed, but heretofore little used for agricultural purposes. It is the opinion of the M. A. C. crop specialist that many thousands of acres of Michigan lands now lying idle can be made profitable if the hitherto neglected clover is introduced.

In his discussion of clover, which may make valuable large areas which are now barren, Professor Shoemith stated:

"In light sandy soils that are unproductive in common field crops sweet clover may be used as a cheap and efficient means of increasing their organic and nitrogen content. There are likewise many stiff clay soils which are badly depleted that might be devoted to the growing of sweet clover."

"This crop is adapted to a variety of soil conditions. It frequently makes a vigorous growth on sands that are so light as to be poorly adapted to the common farm crops, on clay embankment from which the surface soil has been removed, in gravel pits and where drainage conditions are unfavorable. It is winter hardy and is able to survive in any part of the state."

"It is not recommended for general use as a forage crop where conditions are favorable to the growing of alfalfa, or red or alsike clover, but it is a promising forage crop for light, sandy or other infertile soils where the usual legumes do not thrive. When properly handled the white clover makes a very good substitute for these crops."

Aug. 2 the state board of health and the state dairy and food department will start the health train on a tour of the state.

The body of Louis Bolhorn, 68, was found in the Fifteenth street slip at Bay City by employees of Ouellette boat works Friday. The man left his home on Garfield avenue Friday morning to go to a store. It is the third death in the family within a year.

One million dollars is the estimate Prof. R. H. Pettit, of the agricultural college, makes of the damage done in Michigan so far by the army worm. Unless the progress of the pest is checked at once, he declares this figure may soon be doubled.

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and its nutritive value is about the same."

Hog cholera, which in 1913 caused a loss of more than a million dollars to Michigan farmers and materially raised the price of pork chops, is again assuming alarming proportions in many counties according to messages which have been received by Dr. Ward M. Giltner, head of the department of bacteriology at M. A. C. The disease is said to be making particularly disastrous inroads upon porkers in Kalamazoo, Calhoun, St. Joseph, Hillsdale and Jackson counties. As a means towards helping farmers check the ravages the college has mailed out 70,000 hog cholera bulletins setting forth methods for fighting the disease.

The college is also laying in a supply of hog cholera serum, which may be had by farmers upon application. The serum-making operations at the college, however, have been greatly hampered of late by lack of pigs suited to the work.

Reports from Branch county, where M. A. C. and United States experts are engaged in an anti-cholera campaign, are in striking contrast to those from neighboring districts. Since the specialists began their work, ravages of the disease in Branch have been appreciably checked. From the experience gained in this campaign the college men expect ere long to be able to greatly aid farmers throughout the state.

The change in the source from which Michigan, and the United States in general, is drawing its immigrants is working to the detriment of agriculture in the opinion of Dean R. S. Shaw, head of the department of agriculture at M. A. C. Dean Shaw's belief has been given expression in a bulletin which is just being issued by the college. The flood of newcomers from southern Europe, Russia and Austria, he declared, is but adding to the congestion of our cities rather than aiding in agricultural production.

According to the college publication, 149,790 Michigan farmers are native white, 58,224 are foreign born white farmers, 640 are negroes and 306 are Indians. The foreign whites, the report continues, have not only adjusted themselves to American conditions, speedily and satisfactorily, but the generations emanating from northern European immigrants, when educated in American schools, have developed into splendid types of citizens, characterized by industry, honesty and religious tendencies.

The countries which have contributed the largest number of farm operators to Michigan are said to be Germany, Sweden, Norway, England, Ireland, Austria, Denmark and Russia, in the order named.

The fact, however, that immigrants are coming principally at present from southern Europe, rather than from the northern European districts, is said to be affording little help to agricultural development. In 1913 it was found that 75 per cent of the immigrants came from Russia, Austria and Italy, while only 25 per cent came from Great Britain, Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Germany.

Employees taken ill with occupational diseases caused by the character of their work are not entitled to compensation under the Michigan industrial accident law, according to a ruling of the state supreme court Saturday.

This decision was taken in the case of Augustus Adams, whose widow sought compensation from a Detroit paint manufacturing company. Adams was an employee of the paint manufacturers, and in the course of his duties he contracted lead poisoning and died from the effects of the disease. The state industrial accident board took the stand that the widow should be paid by the employers, according to the provisions made for industrial accident compensation under the state law. This opinion of the board was overruled by the supreme court.

The court declared: "We are of the opinion that in the Michigan act it was not the intention to provide compensation for industrial or occupational disease, but for injuries arising from accidents alone."

If a druggist in a local option country sells a customer bay rum to be used as a tonic for the hair and the customer proceeds to drink the hair tonic and thereby accumulates a jag, the pharmacist cannot be held for violation of the local option law. Such, in substance, is an opinion rendered by Attorney General Fellows to Prosecuting Attorney Pugsley of Oceana county.

According to Pugsley, some on his constituents have recently become intoxicated by drinking so-called patent medicines and the prosecuting attorney was anxious to ascertain whether the druggists could be prosecuted under the existing local option laws.

As delegates, to attend the eighth annual conference on taxation, to be held under the auspices of the National Tax association in Denver, Colo., Sept. 8 to 11, 1914, Governor Ferris has named the following:

Hon. George Lord, Detroit; Hon. O. F. Barnes, Lansing and Prof. David Friday, Ann Arbor.

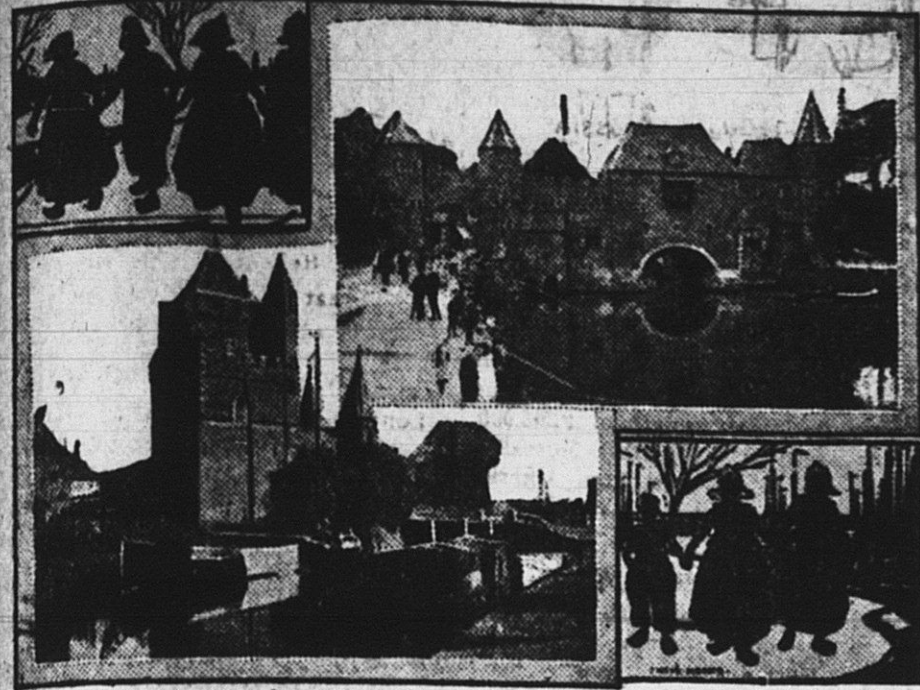
Application has been made to the state railroad commission by the Monroe County Telephone company for permission to purchase the Farmers Telephone company of Dundee at a cost of \$12,000.

## COMPARISON OF ARMIES ON WAR FOOTING





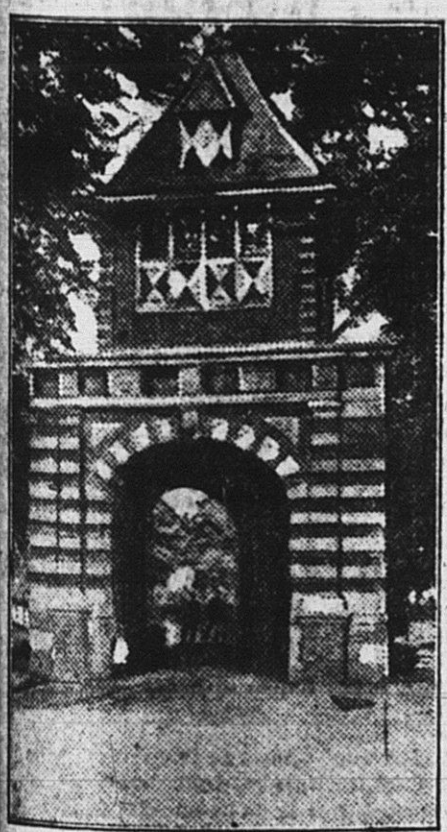
# THE GATEWAYS OF HOLLAND



POORT AT AMSTERDAM AND KOPPELPOORT, AMSTERDAM

LIFT up your heads, oh ye gates," wrote the Psalmist in days when every town had its walls and towers from which the watchmen guarded the city. In England city walls have long ago crumbled into oblivion, but elsewhere fortifications have survived, as long as civil strife, internecine warfare and foreign incursions existed; and in France and Italy many a walled and battlemented hill-town bears witness to a more insecure and belligerent past, whose echoes still seem to resound in the narrow streets. Utilitarian Holland, where all monuments of the past are carefully preserved, has for the most part converted walls and battlements into pleasant tree-plantations for the townpeople, but her gates remain, mute sentinels that tell their story of bitter and hard-fought struggles, of starved surrender and heroic defense.

**Towns Independent.** Nowhere else was the town such an important entity as in Holland. Self-contained, independent, self-governing and prosperous, each city was a little republic in itself, a cradle of civil and religious liberty. But there was a time when civil and religious liberty only thrived within gates and walls, only survived, indeed, within strong enclosures, and in the long struggle of the Dutch against Spain in the sixteenth century it was the towns that decided the fortunes of war. But the Dutch towns, intersected as they are by waterways and canals, needed something more than walls and gates; the entry by water had to be defended, and so some of the most beautiful and characteristic of Dutch fortifications are their water-gates. They



Gate of Hoorn.

stand like isolated fortresses, massive, stately, lifting up their heads, keeping watch and ward over the sluggish, peaceful streams that flow beneath them, whose waters are now traversed by no craft more menacing than barges piled high with merchandise, and to whose banks the townspeople come with fishing rods for their only weapon.

The written words call up a vision of the beautiful gate of Amsterdam, that gay little garrison town, unharmed by tourists, trim and full of color, the noble spire that is all that remains of the church of St. Mary standing sentinel above it. Here in the evening the narrow streets are full of soldiers coming out on leave, recruits, unburned boys fresh from the plow in their pretty dark blue rectangular uniforms; and here to men and boys, their long fishing rods slanting to the river, beneath the water-gate of Amsterdam, the Koppelpoort, is a double gateway spanning river and road. The deep archway of the massive central block gives access to the city by water, and two of the guardian towers that flank it are connected by an archway, through which the road runs by the river.

Only Holland's own painters have ever caught the radiant clarity of her atmosphere and the warmth of coloring in her old buildings; here the soft, flowing river, the pale green of the trees, which form a background for the warm red of the old brickwork, make up a picture whose charm would be unique elsewhere, but is common-

place in Holland, where nearly every town can produce a picturesque combination of old brickwork and trees and water.

## There Are Others.

It is, however, unnecessary to go as far afield as Amsterdam in order to see a characteristic Dutch water-gate. Haarlem, the center of the Dutch bulb fields, has one of the most imposing gates in Holland, the Amsterdamse Poort. The way to it lies along the river front of the broad wind-swept Spaarne, where the many colored barges ply their way, or lie drawn up along shore. Crossing the Spaarne by a bridge not far from Lieven de Key's picturesque Weigh house, a little poor street, with some tiny facaded old houses of much individual charm, leads to the Amsterdamse Poort, which, like most of the old Dutch water-gates, stands isolated and massive as a self-contained fortress, its high towers commanding many miles of that flat country.

But the gate that looks so formidable a remnant of the fortifications today was powerless to save Haarlem once, when the city defenses had been neglected, and its walls had fallen into decay. It was in the winter of 1573 when Don Frederic, son of the duke of Alva, had been ordered to invest the city and put to death all who defied his authority. The people of Haarlem held out through the long winter, erecting a new wall within their weak outer defenses. The Spanish troops died by hundreds from exposure, while the citizens starved within their gates. A gallant sortie, in which some supplies were captured, enabled them to hold out till June. Then they were forced to surrender, and were rewarded for their seven months' courageous endurance by a wholesale massacre at the hands of the Spaniards.

The water-gates have fared better than those on land—they have avoided architectural suffocation by encroaching houses. That at Sneek, a little town on one of the Friesland Meres, has a quite individual character, a certain slim grace and lightness with its delicately tapering towers and double open upper arches. It dates from 1613, and was happily preserved at the time of the destruction of the city walls.

One other gate deserves to be recorded, the famous Dromedaris of Enkhuzen. Massive and impregnable, it stands a solitary witness to the fallen fortune of the little North Holland town. Enkhuzen, wealthy and important, nurse of a gallant race of sailors, mistress of a fine fleet of ships—Enkhuzen that successfully defied the power of Spain, has shrunk to a fraction of its former size, its harbor has silted up, its past glories are only a memory, but still the great gate keeps watch over the empty harbor and the deserted streets that have acquired a compensating charm of picturesque decay.

## HENS CONSERVE THE GAME

Hatch Quail Eggs After Sitting Bob Whites Have Been Scared Off the Nest, Is Report.

Certain hens in Foster township, near Alton, Ill., are hatching out quail as well as chickens these days, according to a veracious correspondent.

William Manns, a farmer, has induced his sitting hens to increase the nation's game supply by 18 quail within the last week, with prospects of similar contributions for the future, the correspondent avers.

Manns says the mother quail, when grain in the fields is cut, leave their nests and do not return to them. Manns recently has found several such nests, it is said, with eggs in them. These he carried to his chicken house and placed under sitting hens. When the eggs hatch, he says, the young quail follow the mother hen about like chicks, but as soon as they are big enough to shift for themselves they fly away, forgetting their early domesticity.

Manns is urging other farmers in the vicinity to hatch the quail eggs they find.

## The Fate of Many.

"It must be a great experience for a man to return to his native town and be received by a brass band."

"Yes, indeed. And it's much more agreeable than being received by a couple of detectives."

# THE KITCHEN CABINET

Wedlock, indeed bath oft compared been  
To public feasts, where meet the  
public rout,  
Where they that are without would  
fain go in  
And they that are within would  
fain go out.

—Sir John Davies.

## SUMMER FOODS.

Let the diet throughout the heated term be largely of vegetables and fruits. Remember that milk is a food and not a beverage; that butter-milk is a most wholesome and cooling drink for hot weather and will take the place of heavy food to our good. It is cooling to the blood and will for a season serve as food.

**Chicken and Nut Salad.**—Mix two cupsful of minced chicken with one cupful of finely cut celery and a half cupful of nut-meats, either walnuts or almonds, browned in the oven, with a bit of butter and salt and a dash of red pepper. Moisten with mayonnaise and serve on lettuce.

**Orange Ice.**—Make a sirup of four cupsful of water, two cupsful of sugar, the grated rind of two oranges and cook 20 minutes, strain and cool, add two cupsful of orange juice and a fourth of a cupful of lemon juice. Freeze.

**Coffee Date Pudding.**—Soak half a box of gelatin in one-half cupful of cold water. Add one pint of boiling coffee and half a cupful of sugar. Strain and cool. When almost set add one-half pound of chopped dates and half a cupful of walnut meats. Serve with cream.

**Mushroom Omelet.**—Cook mushrooms in butter and add to the omelet just before folding. Garnish with some of the mushrooms cooked in butter.

**Raspberry Whip.**—Beat the white of an egg with a cupful of powdered sugar and one and a half cupsful of mashed raspberries together 30 minutes. Pile in the center of a platter and heap whipped cream around the edge. Serve with macaroons.

**Strawberries** or any fruit that will crush may be used for this dessert. The fruit with too much juice should be drained a little.

Luxury and dissipation, soft and gentle as their approaches are, and silently as they throw their silken chains about the heart, ensnare it more than the most active and turbulent vices.—Hannah More.

## FOR THE FAMILY OF TWO.

So many find that dividing the recipe gives poor results, and that roasts are out of the question unless one desired to spend the week on one kind of meat. There is no reason why a small family should not indulge in a roast if it is given thought before its preparation. This is a good time to have guests to enjoy a juicy roast, and if that is not convenient after serving a roast for Sunday a portion may be warmed in the gravy with the addition of jelly if it is mutton or lamb, and tomato, Worcestershire sauce or onion if beef or veal. The mashed potatoes left over may be made into potato patties and served well browned in a little fat.

Most delicious meat balls or croquettes may be prepared from roast of lamb with the addition of chopped parboiled green pepper.

Two carrots or two turnips well cooked will be sufficient for two and may be dressed in different ways. A most appetizing dish is carrots with lemon butter. Chop the carrots after cooking and season with butter and lemon juice with salt and a pinch of sugar. Serve hot and they are good.

Chops and steak may be used for variety after the roast. A good steak will serve several meals. One may have the tenderloin for one meal, the tough portion for brown stew in casserole and the rest for chopped meat, if so desired.

When serving chopped meat or hamburger steak a sauce of tomato will add zest to the meal.

In many shops one is able to buy half a chicken and one need not fear to be called extravagant, as this will make at least two meals and a little broth may then be had for a third day.

A good-sized steak is more economical to buy than a small one for several meals may be prepared from it, with very little waste if the steak is thick.

*Nellie Maxwell.*

**She Filled It.**  
"Miss Lovely," said he earnestly, "you have noticed these missing-word contests in Fun, I know. Well, I have one that I want you to help me with. The sentence is, 'Will you be my —?' (Can you supply the missing word, dear one?" "Yes," said she, meaningly, "elster."

## Making a Calendar.

Little Harry (munching fruit of the date tree)—Say, mama, if I eat dates enough will I grow up and be a calendar?

# GOOD JOKES

## BROTHER NOT IN THE SAME FIX.

"Why do you object to vaccination?" asked the busy magistrate sharply of the applicant for an exemption certificate.

"It's a matter of conscience, sir," was the reply.

At that moment the clerk whispered to the great man on the bench. "Ah!" said his worship. "I am informed that you have a brother in the police force. Now does he object to having his children vaccinated?"

"No, sir."

"Very well; if vaccination is not against your brother's conscience why should it be against yours?"

"Well, you see, sir, it doesn't exactly follow. Bill, as you're talking about, has got neither children nor conscience."

He got his certificate.—New York Globe.

## He Had Feared It.

Farmer Hornhand drove up for his first visit to his son and new daughter-in-law in town.

As he was about to dismount from the wagon, he noticed a sign fastened to a little tree-box in front of their residence:

## "Don't Hitch Here."

"Too dumb had," he murmured. "I always knowed they wouldn't get along good, but mother'll be a awful beat out when I tell her they're advertisin' it!"

## The Village Fire.

"How was it you allowed the fire to get such a hold on the place? You've got a good engine, haven't you?"

"Yes, but it's the first fire since it came, and the hose was so wrapped up in wreaths from being used to decorate the streets that we couldn't get the water through."—Fliegende Blaetter.

## A HIGH DEGREE.



"My ancestors came over in the Mayflower."

"That's nothing; my father descended from an aeroplane."

## Her Telltale Lips.

"You have been kissing another man."

"You have no right to say that," declared the girl.

"Then I withdraw it. But I preferred to believe that rather than to think you had been chewing tobacco."

## Applause.

"Your boy is strong for athletics."

"Yes. And I don't know that I blame him. He has written some first rate essays. But not one of them created anything like the enthusiasm that greeted him one day when he made a successful slide to second base."

## [Usual Method.

"What political party do you belong to?"

"The Wistful Wildcat party."

"But I never heard of it."

"No. It's a recent creation. None of the other parties suited me, so I started one of my own."

## None Whatever.

"Pa, doesn't precipitation mean the same as settling?"

"It does in chemistry, my son; but in business you'll find that many persons in settling don't show any precipitation at all."—Boston Evening Transcript.

## Fooling the Cook.

"Why do you quarrel with your husband so these days? Have you ceased to love him?"

"No; but the cook enjoys it. She lingers with us hoping to see a fight."

## Didn't Like That Kind.

Elsie—We had shortcake for supper at our home last night.

Bobby—We had short cake too—it was too short to go round, so I didn't get any.—Boston Transcript.

## Cross-Eyed.

Silas—Can't understand why Bill Hardrow doesn't have better luck fishing. He keeps his eye always on the cork.

Hez—Yes, but the cork is always in the bottle.

## His Name.

"What you done name dat mule?" "Senator."

"What foh?"

"Cause you kin abuse him all you want to, but it ain't gwinter mek him herry."

# GOOD JOKES

## RESENTMENT.



Dinks—Hello, old man, I hear you have had some reverses—over your ears in debt, they tell me.

Winks—Yes; it might be worse. Suppose I had ears like yours?

**Self-Consciousness.**  
An egotistical man who believes himself the center, the object and the cause of everything that exists and everything that takes place, said to his friend one day:

"It is only to me that such misfortunes happen."

"What," asked the friend, "is the matter?"

"Don't you see that it is raining?" he answered.—New York Globe.

**His Mistake.**  
"Look here," yelled the customer; "didn't you tell me it would be safe for me to carry those six dozen eggs home in my suitcase?"

"I did," replied the produce man. "Well, look at this mess," yelled the customer. "Every dingbatted one of them is busted."

"Well," replied the produce man, "you must have forgotten to boll them."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Unreasonable.

"Why did you divorce your first husband?"

"He did not remain around home enough."

"And your second?"

"He remained at home too much."

"But I should not think that would be an objection."

"But he wants me to remain at home also."

## How Goldboy Managed.

"Did Goldboy get much water in his cellar during the flood?"

"Yes, but it didn't bother him long."

"How so?"

"He just went down in the basement, looked at the water through his monocle and told the workmen to saw it up and carry it out."

## Time Enough.

"Do you think a man ought to tell his wife all about his business," said the serious youth.

"Not always," replied Miss Cayenne. "In some instances it is time enough for a woman to worry when her husband is called on to testify in an investigation."

## A Power for Good.

"Do you believe the world is growing better?" an acquaintance asked Dr. Scadworthy.

"Well," answered that eminent reformer, complacently, "it has improved considerably since I have been president of the Uplifters' League."—Baltimore Sun.

## A GREAT SCHEME.



The Farmer—You see, in the summer the chickens come in my yard every day and dig up my fresh-made beds.

City Boarder—Why don't you buy some folding beds? Then they could close 'em up during the day.

## Romance.

Cub Reporter—Here's a good story. City Editor—What is it all about?

The leading lady of a moving-picture company ran away with the comedian.

"Give it half a column and make the heading, 'Romance in Real Life.'"

## A Contingent Proposition.

"What's that new structure you have put up on the hill there?"

"Well," replied Farmer Cornstall, "if I rent it, it's a bungalow. If I don't, it's a barn."

# DAIRY FACTS

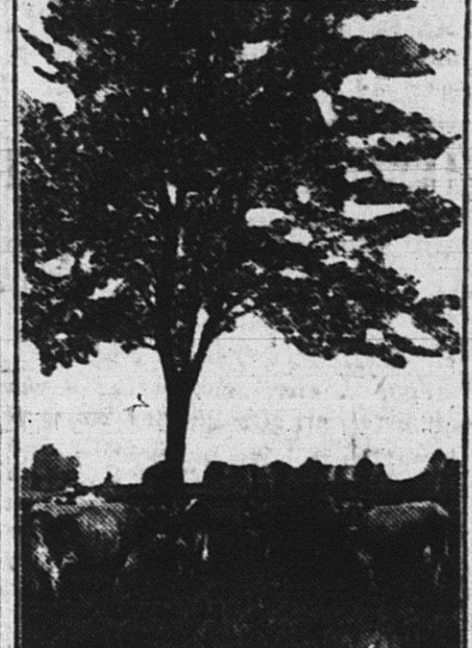
## MAKE THE COWS PROFITABLE

In Place of Economizing With Feed It Is Better to Give Dairy Animals a Liberal Supply.

(By G. H. GORDON.)  
With good cows there must also be good feeding. The dairy cow cannot produce milk without a good supply of nourishing food from which to produce the milk. Also the food given may be very rich in feeding value, but often not enough of it is fed to the cow.

Thus the cows get only food enough to maintain their bodies and very little of it goes to the production of milk. This, of course, would be feeding at a loss when a little more food added to this would all be turned to milk as the other food has already supplied the wants of the body and this extra food is the paying food. The milk it produces pays for all the food and leaves a clear profit beside.

Therefore, can we afford to withhold this extra food and feed only enough



A Profitable Herd.

to maintain the body? Such feeding would certainly not be profitable.

So, in place of economizing with the feed it would be better to give the cows a rich supply and get the milk which, after all, is what we are feeding for.

But there comes the question of what is a good supply of food? We might supply the cows with an unlimited amount of food, in fact we might supply them with all they can consume and still get no milk flow of worth if such food does not contain the proper nutriment.

It is not only a bulk of food that is necessary, but it is the nutritive value of the food given that counts.

As concentrated foods are the richest in food value the cows should be supplied with such food as wheat bran and ground corn at least twice a day with their ration.

If the dairy is not paying there is something wrong. Either the cows are poor or the management is poor. There is a way to make it pay. Let us study our business and seek the way to make it pay.

## GET MOST OUT OF DAIRYING

Keep Records, Cull Out Unprofitable Cows and Pay More Attention to Individual Feeding.

We talk about the drudgery of dairying, and it is rather a binding business, but it is the poor half of the herd that makes it so. Keep records, weed out those poor cows, pay more individual attention to the rest, feeding them up to their capacity to respond, and feed the rest of the field products to sheep or colts or steers or heifer calves, or even sell them outright. Cull out the unprofitable part of the herd and don't do it by guesswork. Some people think that they can tell by the looks of a pail how much milk there is in it. Any man who has not actually weighed or measured several milkings will be inclined to exaggerate the amount by from 25 to 50 per cent.

## INCREASING WORTH OF COWS

Not Over One-Third of Dairy Animals in Ohio Produce 300 Pounds of Butter Fat Yearly.

An estimate made by the Ohio station indicates that not over one-third of the cows in that state will produce 300 pounds or more of butter fat in one year if reasonably fed. No dairyman should be satisfied until the poorest cow in his herd is capable of producing at least three hundred pounds of butter fat per annum. The estimate is further made that if all cows in the state were developed to this point the value of the increased production of butter fat would amount to approximately \$17,000,000 annually, an amount equal to the value of all butter now made in the state. What is true for Ohio is equally true for the rest of the country.

# MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Food Products.

## Live Stock.

**DETROIT—Cattle:** Market slow. Best dry fed steers, \$3.50@3.75; best heavy weight butcher steers, \$7.50@8.25; mixed steers and heifers, \$7@8.25; light butchers, \$6.75@7.50; light butchers, \$6.50@7; best cows, \$6.25@6.50; butchers cows, \$5.25@6; common cows, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3@4.25; best heavy bulls, \$6.75@7; bologna bulls, \$6@6.75; stock bulls, \$5.50@6; feeders, \$4.75@5.50; stockers, \$4.25@7; milkers and springers, \$4@8.50.

**Veal calves:** Market steady. Best, \$10.50@11; others, \$9@9.50.

**Sheep and lambs—Market slow.** Best lambs, \$7.75@8; fair lambs, \$7@7.75; light to common lambs, \$6; yearlings, \$6@7; fair to good sheep, \$4@5; culls and common, \$2.50@3.25.

**Hogs—Market 5c higher; all grades,** \$9.10@9.15.

**EAST BUFFALO—Cattle—Receipts** 400; best heavy and shipping grades 15@20c higher; common and medium slow; choice to prime shipping steers, \$9.25@9.50; fair to good do, \$8.50@8.90; plain and coarse, \$8.25@8.40; choice to prime heavy steers, \$8.40@8.85; fair to good, \$8.25@8.35; light common, \$7.50@7.85; yearlings, \$8.25@9; prime fat heifers, \$8@8.25; good butcher heifers, \$7.75@8; light do, \$7@7.75; best heavy fat cows, \$7@7.25; good butcher cows, \$6@6.75; canners and cutters, \$3.40@3.5; best feeders, \$3.90@7.25; good do, \$3.65@3.85; best stockers, \$3.25@3.75; common to good, \$3.50@3.6; best bulls, \$6.75@7.50; good killing bulls, \$6.25@6.75; stock and medium bulls, \$5@6; best milkers and springers, \$75@90; good do, \$55@65; common \$35@50.

**Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; steady;** heavy, \$9.40@9.50; Yorkers and pigs, \$9.50@9.60.

**Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,000;** steady; lambs, \$8.50@8.75; yearlings, \$6.50@7; wethers, \$5.75@6.25; ewes, \$3.75@8.

**Calves steady; tops, \$11; fair to** good, \$8.50@9.50; grassers, \$5@7.

## Grains Etc.

**DETROIT—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red,** \$2 1-4c; July opened with an advance at \$1 1-2c and advanced to \$2 1-4c; September opened at \$1 3-4c, advanced to \$2 1-2c and closed at \$2 1-4c; December opened at \$5 1-4c, advanced to 8c and closed at 8c 3-4c; No. 1 white, \$2 1-4c.

**Corn—Cash No. 3, 72 1-2c; No. 2** yellow, 1 car at 74 1-2c; No. 4 yellow, 72 1-2c.

**Oats—Standard, 3 cars at 39 1-2c, 1** at 40c; No. 3 white, 4 cars at 39c, closing at 39 1-2c; No. 4 white, 3 cars at 38c, closing at 38 1-2c.

**Rye—Cash No. 2, 58c bid.**

**Beans—Immediate, prompt and July** shipment, \$1.95; August, \$1.97; October, \$2.

**Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$8.65; Octo-** ber and December, \$9; prime alsike, \$9.25; sample alsike, 20 bags at \$8.75, 10 at \$8.50, 5 at \$8.

**Timothy—Prime spot, \$2.90.**  
Alfalfa—Prime spot, \$3.35.

**Hay—Carlota, track Detroit; No. 1** timothy, \$15.50@17; standard, \$15.50@16; No. 2 timothy, \$13@14; light mixed, \$15.50@16; No. 1 mixed, \$18@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.

**Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks,** per 196 lbs. jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.30; second patent, \$4.90; straight, \$4.50; spring patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.40 per bbl.

**Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots:** Bran, \$28; standard middlings, \$28; fine middlings, \$30; coarse cornmeal, \$31; cracked corn, \$32; corn and oat chop, \$28.50 per ton.

## General Markets.

**Huckleberries—\$3@3.50 per bu.**

**Blackberries—\$1.75 per 16-qt case.**

**Currants—Small, \$2; cherry, \$3 per** bu.

**Peaches—Georgia, 1.75@2 per 6-** basket crate; Elberta, \$2.25@2.50.

**Raspberries—Black, 1.75 per 16-qt** case; red \$4.50@5 per bu.

**New Apples—Transparent, \$1@1.25;** Duchess, \$1.25 per crate, boxes \$1.25@1.50.

**Cherries—Sour, \$1@1.25; sweet,** \$1.50 per 16-qt case; black Tartarian, \$1.50 per 16-qt case.

**Cabbage—Home-grown, \$1.15@2 per** bbl.



## 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.

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To foreign countries \$1.50 per year.  
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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## PERSONAL MENTION.

Joseph Weber was in Jackson Sunday.

H. H. Fenn spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Lyle Runciman spent Sunday in Albion.

Mrs. T. Maloney was in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Louis Faber spent Sunday in Pontiac.

Mrs. Geo. P. Staffan was in Jackson Saturday.

R. D. Gates, of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday in Chelsea.

Miss Mabel Hummel was an Ann Arbor visitor Sunday.

Miss Olga Hoffman spent Sunday with friends in Saline.

Miss Ella Barber is visiting friends in West McHenry, Ill.

Hilda and Norma Paul are visiting their sisters in Jackson.

Walter Lowry, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

A. J. Waters, of Manchester, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Miss Mary Sawyer was an Ann Arbor visitor Wednesday.

Dr. A. L. Steger and family spent Sunday at Whitmore Lake.

Mrs. Susan Canfield spent several days of this week in Jackson.

Herman Jensen of Detroit, spent last week with his parents here.

Miss Tressa Winters is spending her vacation with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Wm. Arnold spent Wednesday at Lakeland with the Sunshine Club.

Mrs. Fannie Crawford is spending this week with relatives at Grosse Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tomlinson and son, of Banister, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stowell and son, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Friday.

Mrs. O. L. Hoffman and daughter Katherine were guests of relatives in Jackson Sunday.

Dr. Chadwick and family, of Jackson, were guests at the home of A. Sawyer Sunday.

E. J. Weber and family and Mrs. Mary Boyd spent several days of this week in Detroit.

Rev. John Knapp, of Cincinnati, is a guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Mary Ann Glenn.

Miss Cassie McNeil, of Marquette, spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mapes.

John Russell, J. O'Brien and Fred Kingsolver, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Jacob Hummel.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Weber and children, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Chelsea relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hammond left Tuesday for Port Huron where they will spend several days.

Misses Julia, Freda, Elizabeth and Ernest and Paul Wagner spent Sunday at Whitmore Lake.

Carl Chandler, of Charlotte, is spending this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Chandler.

James Beasley left Tuesday evening for Otsego Lake where he will spend some time camping.

Mrs. Jessie Jones and Miss Gale Merritt, of Charlotte, are spending a few days with friends here.

John Schieferstein and family and Mr. and Mrs. Michael Staffan spent Sunday at Wampler's Lake.

John Hummel left Sunday for Detroit where he has accepted a position with the Detroit Tool Co.

Mrs. Jacob Forner and daughter Mary, of Jackson, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hummel Sunday.

Mrs. John Stiegelmaier and daughter May, of Jackson, spent Sunday and Monday with Chelsea friends.

Mrs. Agnes Rattrey and son Walter, of Toledo, O., are spending this week with her mother, Mrs. Mary Wade.

Mrs. M. J. Howe and children, of Detroit, spent several of the past week with Mr. and Mrs. James Wade.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kraushaar, of Cleveland, Ohio, are spending today with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Spiegelberg.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Foster and children, of Detroit, are spending this week with relatives in this vicinity.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. F. G. Widmayer spent Sunday with Dexter friends.

Andrew Halsey, of Scio, visited his mother last Sunday.

Oscar and Eugene Widmayer spent Sunday with Lima friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sager spent Sunday with Ann Arbor friends.

Mrs. H. W. Hayes and daughter spent Wednesday in Jackson.

Mrs. Eleanor Riggs is spending a few days at her farm home here.

Miss Florence Reno, of Sharon, is a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. W. Hayes.

Mrs. C. Gage spent several days of this week at the home of her mother, Mrs. H. Main.

M. Schenk had a piece of rye threshed last week that yielded 341 bushels per acre.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hayes spent Sunday with Sunday with Dexter township friends.

Mrs. N. W. Laird and children are attending the homecoming in Stockbridge this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Keefler, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mrs. C. Knoll and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Riggs, of Detroit, spent Sunday with W. Eisenbeiser and family.

Henry Schenk, of Sharon, was at his farm in Sylvan the past week and did his harvesting and threshing.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibbons, of Detroit, spent several days of the past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Page.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Alger, of Royal Oak, are spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Charles Youngs.

Mrs. Minnie Saine and children left for their home in Cadillac Tuesday after spending several weeks with friends in Sylvan and Ann Arbor.

Joseph Knoll has bought the Wm. Saulsbury home. Mr. Saulsbury is moving his household goods into the house known as the McNally house.

Mrs. Susan McCloy and grandson, who have been visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. N. W. Laird, returned to their home in Stockbridge Monday.

According to reports from the Michigan Agricultural college the insect that is working in the orchard of Boyd Bros., is known as the hand-made moth. The moth destroys the foliage of the tree on which it works.

## UNADILLA NEWS.

Mrs. Wm. Secor spent the week-end in Jackson.

Mr. Opyck, of Ohio, visited his brother here last week.

George Richmond and Lou Lane were in Chelsea Tuesday.

Miss Mildred Norton, of Ann Arbor, is visiting Miss Ruth Watson.

Mrs. Ruth Chapman spent part of last week with relatives here.

Agnes Watson is spending several days with her father in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Estelle Durkee and daughter, of Jackson, visited over Sunday at Ed. Canna's.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Jones was held Tuesday afternoon at her home, Rev. Brooks of Howell officiating.

Watson Lane has an apple tree full of apples, which was blown over by the recent cyclone, and now has a number of blossoms on it.

Mr. and Mrs. George Richmond attended the wedding of Miss Maud Richmond and Mr. Howard Henshaw, of Detroit, at her home in Delhi last Wednesday.

## LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Geo. Whittington was home from Rives Junction Wednesday.

Mrs. O. Eaton is visiting relatives in the northern part of the state.

Mrs. John Steinbach is entertaining relatives from Wisconsin this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Foor and Mrs. Moore, of Chelsea, visited at the home of Jacob Strieter Sunday.

Miss Edith Benson, of Fort Worth, Texas, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gray the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Jewett and Mrs. Eva Haskell, of Mason, were weekend guests at the home of John Waltrous.

Estella Guerin et. al. has sold to School District No. 4, Lima, lot number nine, block one, in the village of Harford, Lima township.

Margaret F. Connell, Chiropractor, Boyd Hotel, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, 9 to 12 a. m. Adv 50

## FRANCISCO VILLAGE.

Walter Kalmbach, of Detroit, spent Sunday at home.

Louis Kalmbach, of Detroit, is spending a few days in Francisco.

Luella Walz has returned home after spending a week in Ann Arbor.

Chas. Limpert and daughter Edna, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at the home of Louis Walz.

Henry Bohne has purchased a fine new piano. Maher Bros. of Jackson made the delivery Friday.

Mrs. Pauline Daft and grandchildren, of Jackson, spent the weekend with her son, Stuart Daft.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walz, Mrs. Jacob Walz and Mrs. Chas. Limpert, of Ann Arbor, spent Tuesday with Louis Walz and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Maurer and children, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Maurer and daughter, of Clinton, and Albert Walz and family, of Ann Arbor, spent Thursday with Louis Walz and family.

Mrs. Mary Snell, of Marine City, is spending a few weeks at the home of Louis Walz and helping care for her mother, Mrs. R. Walz, who has been quite ill.

Saturday evening a serious accident was narrowly avoided when the limited car from the west missed hitting an automobile driven by the editor of the Grass Lake News, who had three other passengers with him. The editor saw the car only in time to turn to the left and in doing so ran into a gutter. He was driving slowly or an accident would surely have occurred, as spectators aver there was not a space of more than six inches between car and fender of machine. The crossing is an extremely dangerous one in approaching from the south as one can not see a car coming from the west until fairly on the track, yet the crossing is not guarded by a bell or signal of any kind.

## FREEDOM ITEMS.

C. Beuerle spent the week-end in Ann Arbor.

Frank Feldkamp spent last Friday in Detroit on business.

Miss Lula Feldkamp is spending several days in Ypsilanti.

There will be no services at St. John's church as Rev. G. Elsen will be in Port Huron.

Miss Clara Fitzmaier returned home Sunday after spending a week with Miss Edna Kuhl at Manchester.

Miss Louella Kittle, of Ann Arbor, is spending a couple of weeks at the home of her uncle, G. C. Fitzmaier.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Feldkamp and family spent Sunday at the home of D. Feldkamp and family at Manchester.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. John's church will hold an ice cream social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Steinway, of Lima, on Wednesday afternoon, August 5.

## SHARON NEWS.

Robert Lemn is convalescing from his recent serious illness.

Earl Collins was a week-end guest of his parents at Lapeer.

Frank Pohly spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. John Heselwerdt.

Mrs. Scouten, of North Lake, has been visiting her niece, Mrs. C. O. Hewes.

Carl Lehman, of Chelsea, spent last week with his uncle, Fred Lehman and family.

Mrs. H. J. Reno and daughter Florence visited relatives in Chelsea last Thursday.

Myer Palmer, of Jackson, is spending some time here the guest of his cousin, L. Dean Alber.

Misses Bertha and Laura Pohly, of Avoca, are the guests of their sister, Mrs. John Heselwerdt.

Daniel Brown, of Wauseon, Ohio, spent a part of last week with his granddaughter, Mrs. B. P. O'Neill.

Mrs. C. Young and sons, of St. Paul, Minn., are visiting her sister Mrs. L. B. Lawrence and other relatives and friends here.

## NORTH LAKE NOTES.

A birthday dancing party was given Wednesday evening at Camp Peerless, North Lake, in honor of Miss Winnie McKune.

W. E. Stevenson, who fell from a scaffold in the barn and fractured some of his ribs has so far recovered that he is able to get about and meet his friends.

Miss Minnie Flint, of Cement City, Misses Ethel Moran and Margaret Connell, of Jackson, Rose McIntee, Irene Clark, Anna McKune, and Winifred McKune, of Lyndon, have been camping at North Lake for ten days.

Mrs. Connell, of Jackson, and Miss Nellie Youngs, of Lyndon, chaperoned the party.

## WATERLOO DOINGS.

Fred Durkee was in Jackson Saturday and Sunday.

Lynn L. Gorton made a business trip to Jackson Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Breigel, of Morenci, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Rommel.

Mr. Pillow, of Albion, substituted for Mr. Higelmire in the U. B. church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Proctor, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Orson Beeman.

Floyd Durkee, of Los Angeles, Cal., is spending some time with his brother, Fred Durkee, here.

The members of the Waterloo Cornet Band attended the barn raising at Ahlert Notten's Friday and played in the evening.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the U. B. church met with Mrs. Lynn L. Gorton Thursday. About forty were present.

Mrs. Carrie Schiller and daughter Ida and son Oscar, of Chelsea, spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. John Moeckel.

Mrs. Singleton, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Miss Beulah Hartstuf, of Unadilla, are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durkee.

The fifteenth annual picnic of the Waterloo Arbor of Gleaners will be held at Clear Lake Saturday, August 8th. The speakers will be B. E. Brower of Jackson, and Carl A. Lehman of Ann Arbor. Music by the Waterloo Cornet Band.

## LYNDON CENTER.

Dr. Thos. Heatley, of Toledo, is the guest of Wm. Cassidy.

The contractors who are grading the Lusty hill expect to complete the work this week.

Mrs. J. W. Marbury and son Bayne, of Washington, D. C., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Greening.

Stephen Hadley has carpenters at work putting a new roof on his barn that was damaged in the recent cyclone. He will also have a large shed built and other extensive improvements made.

Ralph Gorton, who owns the farm known as the John Webb place, has had hog and hen houses erected, the residence repaired, the first of this week masonry commenced work on the foundation for a new barn. Mr. Gorton had all of the buildings on his farm, except his residence, blown down in the recent cyclone and the house was quite badly damaged.

## DEXTER TOWNSHIP.

William Elsie, of this township, who lost all of his buildings by the recent cyclone, has purchased the Charles Neeb farm in Webster.

During the severe thunder storm in this township last Friday afternoon, lightning killed two five-year-old colts belonging to Charles Jewell. The storm was accompanied by hail and was almost a cloudburst of rain.

## Church Circles.

## BAPTIST.

Rev. A. W. Fuller, Pastor.

No preaching service in the morning.

11:15 a. m. Sunday school.

7:00 p. m. Thursday prayer meeting.

2:30 p. m. Saturday covenant meeting.

## METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. J. W. Campbell, Pastor.

10 a. m. Sunday sermon by the pastor with solo by Miss Congdon.

11:15 a. m. Bible study.

No union meeting in the evening.

7:30 p. m. Monday meeting in the lecture room.

7:15 p. m. Thursday prayer.

All members are requested to be present next Sunday.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANCISCO.

G. C. Nothdurf, Pastor.

Saturday 2:30 p. m. German worship.

Sunday quarterly meeting conducted by Rev. Chas. E. Severinghaus, of the First German M. E. church of Toledo.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

German worship at 10:30 a. m.

Epworth League at 7 p. m.

English worship at 7:30 p. m.

Everyone is cordially invited to all these services.

## You're Bilious and Costive!

Sick headache, bad breath, sour stomach, furred tongue and indigestion, 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 satisfied, thankful feeling—makes you feel fine. Effective, yet mild. Don't gripe. 25c. Recommended by L. F. Vogel, H. H. Fenn Co., L. T. Freeman Co. Adv.

8c

We shall place on sale Saturday, August 1st, at 3 P. M., a lot of Superior Quality Iron Grey Mottled Enameled Ware. Equal quantities of the following items on sale:

12-Quart Dishpan with riveted side handles

5-Quart Preserve Kettle with riveted handle and side handle.

5-Quart Sauce Pan with one riveted handle.

Your choice of any of the above

At 8 Cts.

One dish only to each customer. None sold before 3 o'clock. None to be wrapped.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

## WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

LOST—Friday between Chelsea and Wild Goose Lake, a fishing tackle box containing two reels, lines, etc. Finder please leave same at this office and receive reward. 52

FOR SALE—Two acres of Alfalfa on the ground, (on Washington street). Inquire of P. G. Schable, Chelsea. 52

WANTED—Competent young woman (German preferred) for general housework in a thoroughly modern home in Ann Arbor. All conveniences and every provision for comfort of the maid. Six or seven dollars per week depending on qualifications. No washing. Apply in person at 1319 Cambridge Road, Ann Arbor. Position must be filled by August 25th. 1

FARMERS—I am expecting to have quite a large trade in farm sales this fall, judging from the number of inquiries I am getting. Get in the game, list your farm with me now—you make the price. Satisfaction guaranteed. Roland B. Waltrous. 51tf

STUDENTS wishing rooms for the coming school year, apply to Mrs. J. C. Taylor, Park street, Chelsea. 52

FOR 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 5, Chelsea. 45tf

FOUND—Yale lock key. Inquire at the Standard office.

## WEAK INACTIVE SLUGGISH KIDNEYS.

So many people suffer from weak, inactive sluggish kidneys, and don't know what ails them. All tired out and miserable—run down and nervous—sleep poorly and no appetite—pain in back and sides—swollen ankles and joints—bladder weaknesses, that's kidney trouble. You need the medicine that stops the cause of your trouble. That's exactly what FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS do. They are tonic and strengthening, build up your kidneys, reduce swellings, make you feel fit, active and energetic again. They are a wonder to those using them. Try them yourself. Contain no habit forming drugs. In 50c and \$1.00 sizes. When a cathartic is needed, use Foley Cathartic Tablets as they are a splendid little regulator that will keep your stomach, liver and bowels in perfect condition. For sale by all druggists of Chelsea. Adv.

## Announcements.

Regular meeting of Olive Chapter O. E. S. Wednesday evening, August 5th.

The Helping Hand Circle of the M. E. church will meet Tuesday, August 4th, with Mrs. Bachman on Railroad street.

The Southern Circle of the M. E. church will meet at the home of Mrs. Ashley Holden on Wednesday afternoon, August 5.

The Sunday school of St. Paul's church will hold their annual picnic at North Lake on Tuesday, August 11.

The annual picnic of North Sylvan Grange will be held in Freeman's grove, Cavanaugh Lake, on Wednesday, August 5.

The Women's Mission Circle of the Baptist church will hold a picnic at the home of Mrs. S. Tyndal in Sylvan Wednesday, August 5. The party will leave on the 3:25 p. m. car.

## Notes.

The village taxes for the year 1914 are now due and payable at my office in the Farmers & Merchants bank, Chelsea.

J. F. ALDER, Village Treasurer. 52

TOMMIE M. WILKINSON  
TAILOR

Wilkinsonia Building, Chelsea, Michigan

Suits to Order - \$17.50  
Overcoats to Order - \$17.50

All Suits and Overcoats Sponged and Pressed for One Year

FREE!

## JUST RECEIVED

## CAR FRESH SHELLED CORN

Ask For Prices

CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

## 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 decks and the luxurious comfort of the popular D. & C. Line steamers are waiting 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



# DISCOUNT SALE!

**M**AY 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



## 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**

SEND YOUR EXPRESS PACKAGES  
VIA THE  
**ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY.**

When ordering goods by express please mention Adams Express Company.

**JOHN FABER, AGENT**  
110 N. MAIN STREET.

## GO-CARTS RE-TIRED

Furniture Repairing, Upholstering, Refinishing and Cabinet Work.

**E. P. STEINER**

CHELSEA, - MICHIGAN

## Your Selection of a Bank

It is important not only for the present but also for the years to come. The right bank connection will be a material help to your every day business. This bank has a successful record of safe, conservative banking from the day of its organization.

**The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank**

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Potter, jr., are camping at Cavanaugh Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Eppler and children spent last week camping at Blind Lake.

Mrs. Thomas Vail and children are spending this week at the home of her sister in Bridgewater.

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Bagge and daughter are occupying the Witherell cottage at Cavanaugh Lake this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schenk and Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Dancer spent Sunday with Mrs. Cadwell at Portage Lake.

County Clerk Beckwith has issued a marriage license to Joseph C. Knoll, of Sylvan, and Miss Ruth A. Dwyer, of Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schmidt, of Ann Arbor, spent several days of the past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Spiegelberg.

Mrs. Philip Keusch was pleasantly surprised last Friday evening by a number of relatives and friends in honor of her 65th birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Burg are occupying the Doodv cottage at Blind Lake. They left the first of the week and will remain at the lake for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Haney and sons, and Misses Nellie and Mamie Cunningham, of Grand Rapids, spent several days of last week at the home of Geo. C. Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Haney and sons, Misses Nellie and Mamie Cunningham, Mrs. Stephen Clark, Mr. and Mrs. George Clark and children spent Thursday in Dexter.

Mrs. Geo. Boynton, who was overcome with the extreme heat at her home on Adams street, Friday afternoon, has so far recovered that she is able to be about the house.

Mrs. L. A. Maze and children left Tuesday for Morenci, Mich., where they will spend a few weeks with relatives. They will also visit relatives in Ohio before returning home.

Mrs. Mary Fisher et. al. has sold to Miss Ida Helmrich a vacant lot on the west side of south Main street, in block six, James M. Congdon's third addition to the village of Chelsea.

I. M. Barnes, of Chicago, Dr. and Mrs. Lewis Curtis and Mrs. E. Barnes, of Rochester, called on Mrs. S. M. B. Fox at the Old People's Home, Sunday. They were motoring through from Chicago to Rochester.

The Standard has received a supply of Michigan State Fair tickets, good for any day of the fair in Detroit, September 7-18, and they will be placed on sale at 35 cents each, or three for \$1.00 while the supply lasts.

County Treasurer Paul received Tuesday morning Washtenaw county's allotment of the primary school fund. The total for the county amounts to \$81,990.80. The total from the state library fund for this county amounts to \$985.53.

The administrator of the estate of Charles Helmrich has deeded the homestead property on south Main street to Miss Ida and Ed. Helmrich, Consideration \$1,300. The property conveyed consists of three and one-quarter acres of land.

Under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. of Ann Arbor the boys of this county will have an opportunity to camp out from August 19 to 29 at Silver Lake in Dexter township. Any boy between the ages of 12 and 16 years inclusive is eligible to attend the camp and the cost of the outing will be \$8. Several of the Chelsea boy scouts expect to spend their vacation at the camp.

Dr. J. T. Woods, L. P. Vogel, H. S. Holmes, O. C. Burkhart and William Bacon were appointed as an executive committee to have charge of the Chautauqua, at the meeting of the Business Men's Association last Friday evening. Those who expect to attend the Chautauqua should purchase their tickets early. The tickets can be procured at the local stores and of the committee in charge.

About fifty owners of Overland automobiles in this vicinity are at North Lake today attending the annual basket picnic given under the auspices of A. G. Faist, the Chelsea agent. There are about 300 in attendance and a speaker is present from the factory. Many of the car owners and their families met here this morning and after a line was formed proceeded to the lake. Two auto trucks loaded with supplies for the "feast" were in the procession and genuine gallop program has been arranged.

Born, Monday, July 27, 1914, to Dr. and Mr. A. Golde, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Keusch and children are camping at Cavanaugh Lake this week.

William Hepburn is confined to his home on Madison street, with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Geo. Kantlehner has had his residence on Lincoln street connected with the Chelsea water works.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller and daughter spent several days of the past week camping at Cedar Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cook and children have moved into the Geo. Kantlehner residence on Lincoln street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Chandler and family are occupying the Albert E. Winans cottage at Cavanaugh Lake this week.

Mrs. T. W. Mingay, of Tecumseh, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Walker several days of last week.

Mrs. J. C. Wilson, of Rochester, called on her friend, Mrs. S. M. B. Fox, at the Old People's Home last Thursday.

Misses Eileen Madden, of Chelsea, Elenor and Mildred Riley, of Delhi, spent Sunday and Monday at Sugar Loaf Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Moes spent the past ten days in Toledo, New Rewegel and also visited the shrine at Carey, Ohio.

Washtenaw is entitled to twenty-nine delegates to the republican state convention to be held at Kalamazoo, Wednesday, September 20.

Chauncey Freeman, who has been in the grocery department of the L. T. Freeman Co. for several years, has severed his connection with the store.

Earl Lowry, of Sylvan, who was in the D., J. & C. wreck near Michigan Center recently has received a check for \$240 in settlement for the injuries he received at that time.

Mrs. Geo. A. Runciman on Wednesday evening of this week entertained the lady clerks in the department store of H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co., to a supper at Cavanaugh Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brady, Geo. Brady and daughter, Miss Agnes, Mrs. M. Lusk and daughter Margaret, of Jackson, were guests at the home of Clarence Waudby Sunday.

Ex-Governor Chase S. Osborn, candidate for the nomination as governor at the primary election in August on the republican ticket, will be in Chelsea, on Friday, August 14.

The republicans will hold their state convention in Kalamazoo on September 30. The National Progressive party will hold their state convention in Bay City on the same date.

It is probable that about a dozen of the Hungarian colony at the cement works will hurry home on account of the war. They are all-eligible to military duty and are ready to respond to the call that is sure to come.

Married, Wednesday evening, July 29, 1914, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Cushman, Miss Iza M. Cushman of this place and Mr. Raymond Jones of Grass Lake, Rev. A. W. Fuller officiating.

The Attorney General says there is no provision in the law for a registration day preceding the primary election day, but a voter may register with the city or township clerk any time previous to election day, or may be registered on that day previous to voting.

The boosters' club of the Jackson Chamber of Commerce made an auto to Detroit this morning. There were sixty-four machines and about 200 members of the club in the party. Most of the cars passed through this place between eight and nine o'clock this morning. All of the cars were decorated with banners.

U. G. Upthegrove died at the state hospital in Pontiac, Wednesday morning, July 29, 1914, aged about 80 years. Mr. Upthegrove was a well known resident of Chelsea for several years. The remains were taken to the home of his daughter, Mrs. John Stiegelmaier, in Jackson, with whom he made his home and the funeral will be held there.

Officer Leach was in Detroit last Friday where he served three "John Doe" warrants on the three auto drivers who exceeded the state speed law when they drove through this place a week ago last Saturday afternoon. The three men appeared before Justice Witherell Wednesday afternoon, plead guilty to the charge and paid fines and costs to the amount of \$52.40.

# July Clearance!

A Clean Sweep of All Summer Wash Goods.  
Fine High-Grade Materials in Up-to-the-Minute  
Patterns and Colorings, at Reduced Prices.

## At 10 Cents

You can select from a liberal assortment of regular up to 25c values. No exaggeration, no misquoting. The values are here and we want you to become convinced of this fact by looking.

## At 15c, 19c and 25c

You can take your pick from the highest grade thin Summer Fabrics shown any where this season and retailing at from 25 cents to 65 cents.

## Ready-to-Wear Bargains

Women's Misses' and Children's Dresses cheaper than you have ever been able to buy them any where.

## Four Clearance Sale Prices—25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

An elegant assortment—25 cents the lowest and \$1.00 the highest—you can select from Dresses made to retail at from 50 cents up to \$4.00.

## Women's Hot Weather Waists

Thin as you want them, low neck, short sleeve, plain or fancy trimmed, and we are pricing them at less than cost to produce. You will want a waist when you see them. \$2.00 to \$3.00 values and the snappiest waists ever shown, July Clearance prices \$1.00 and \$1.25. Ask to see them.

## Shoe Department

This is the place to buy your footwear. You will get nearer 100 cents worth of service and satisfaction than you can possibly get elsewhere. After thirty-five years of continuous shoe buying and selling we are in a position to know where the most satisfactory shoes are being built. You will always find them here and at moderate prices. Just now during this July Clearance Sale you can buy good dependable Shoes and Oxfords at less than cost to manufacture. The lots are broken consequently we haven't all sizes in all styles shown but you can find your size in some style. We have placed them on tables in assortments. One lot at 98c; another lot at \$1.50; and still another lot at \$2.00. They are all Shoes and Oxfords worth \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00. Don't fail to look here when you want Shoes or Oxfords.

# W. P. Schenk & Company



## The "General" Invades the Men's Department

With a jaunty disregard of costs and profits has cut prices deeply. Men! Here's the season's one big opportunity to save!

### Men's Suits. (Blues Excepted)

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

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

### Boys' Suits. (Blues Excepted)

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.

### Straw Hats

Men's Straw Hats now 1-2 regular price. We start this sale two weeks earlier than usual on account of the large stock on hand—our loss, your gain.

### Men's Oxfords

Every pair new this season. During this sale we will sell:  
\$2.50 Oxfords at.....\$1.85  
\$3.00 Oxfords at.....\$2.00  
\$4.00 Oxfords at.....\$2.50  
\$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.**

11288

## 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 28th 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 Glenner Whitaker, incompetent.

D. Edward Beech, Guardian of said estate, having filed in this court his annual account, and praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered that the 3rd day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at 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 circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

WILLIAM H. MURRAY, Judge of Probate. (A true copy).

KATHLEEN M. JETTER, Register. 52

## Notice of Sale.

Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in favor of William P. Schenk, against the goods and chattels and real estate of Henry W. Schmidt, in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did, on the 30th day of June, A. D. 1914, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of the said Henry W. Schmidt in and to the following described lands, to-wit: The east half (1/2) of the southwest one-fourth (1/4) of section sixteen (16) in the Township of Bridgewater, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, the said right, title and interest of said Henry W. Schmidt, in said lands, being estimated as a one-third (1/3) interest: All of which I shall expose for sale at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south front door of the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, that being the place for holding the Circuit Court for said county, on the 8th day of September, 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated this 18th day of July, A. D. 1914.

WM. E. ELDRED, Deputy Sheriff.

EDWARD B. BENECOE, Attorney, Business address, Ann Arbor, Mich. 5

## 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 28th 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 Charles Helmrich, deceased.

John Kalmbach, administrator of said estate, having filed in this court his final account, and praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered, that the 17th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at 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 circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

WILLIAM H. MURRAY, Judge of Probate. (A true copy).

KATHLEEN M. JETTER, Register. 2

18008

## Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Ellen E. Lake late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the Farmers & Merchants Bank in the village of Chelsea, in said County, on the 28th day of September, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 28th day of September, and on the 20th day of November next, at 10 o'clock a. m., of each of said days to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated July 28th, 1914.

O. C. BURKHART, THOMAS DANCER, Commissioners.

The Standard "Want" advs. give results. Try them.



# The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story  
of the Mexican  
Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE  
Author of  
"The Fighting Foot"  
"Hidden Waters"  
"The Tension," Etc.  
Illustrations by Don J. Lavin

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## SYNOPSIS.

Bud Hooker and Phil De Lancey are forced, owing to a revolution in Mexico, to give up their mining claim and return to the United States. In the border town of Gadadon Bud meets Henry Kruger, a wealthy miner, who makes him a proposition to return to Mexico to acquire title to a very rich mine which Kruger had blown up when he found he had been cheated out of the title by one Aragon. The Mexican had spent a large sum in an unsuccessful attempt to relocate the vein and then had allowed the land to revert for taxes. Hooker and De Lancey start for the mine. They arrive at Fortuna near where the mine known as the Eagle Tail is located, and get information about Aragon and a Mexican named Cruz Mendez who is friendly to Kruger.

## CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"Que busca?" the one-eyed one finally inquired; "what are you looking for?"

And when Phil oracularly answered, "Gold!" the old man made a motion to the boy to go on and eat down on a neighboring rock.

"Do you want to buy a prospect?" he asked, and Bud glanced up at him grimly.

"We find our own prospects," answered Phil.

"But I know of a very rich prospect," protested Mendez; "very rich!" He shrilled his voice to express how rich it was.

"Yes," observed Phil; "then why don't you dig the gold out? But, as for us, we find our own mines. That is our business."

"Seguro!" nodded Mendez, glancing at their outfit approvingly. "But I am a poor man—very poor—I cannot denounce the mine. So I wait for some rich Americans to come and buy it. I have a friend—a very rich man—in Gadadon, but he will not come; so I will sell it to you."

"Did you get that, Bud?" jested Phil in English. "The old man here thinks we're rich Americans and he wants to sell us a mine."

Bud laughed silently at this, and Mr. Mendez, his hopes somewhat blasted by their levity, began to boast of his find, giving the history of the Eagle Tail with much circumstantiality and explaining that it was a lost padre mine.

"Sure," observed Phil, going back to his horse and picking up the bridle, "that's what they all say. They're all lost padre mines, and you can see them from the door of the church. Come on, Bud, let's go!"

"And so you could this!" cried Mendez, running along after them as they rode slowly up the canyon, "from the old church that was washed away by the flood! This is the very mine where the padres dug out all their gold! Are you going up this way? Come, then, and I will show you—the very place, except that the Americans ruined it with a blast!"

He tagged along after them, wheedling and protesting while they battered him about his mine, until they finally came to the place—the ruins of the Eagle Tail.

It lay spraddled out along the hillside, a series of gopher-holes, dumps and abandoned workings, looking more like a badly managed stone quarry than a relic of padre days. Kruger's magazine of giant powder, exploded in one big blast, had destroyed all traces of his mine, besides starting an avalanche of loose shale that had poured down and filled the pocket.

Added to this, Aragon and his men had rooted around in the debris in search of the vein, and the story of their inefficient work was told by great piles of loose rock stacked up beside caved-in trenches and a series of timid tunnels driven into the neighboring ridges.

Under the circumstances it would certainly call for a mining engineer to locate the lost lead, and De Lancey looked it over thoughtfully as he began to figure on the work to be done. Undoubtedly there was a mine there—and the remains of an old Spanish smelter down the creek showed that the ground had once been very rich—but if Kruger had not told him in advance he would have passed up the job in a minute.

"Well," he said, turning coldly upon the fawning Mendez, who was all curves in his desire to please, "where is your prospect?"

"Aqui, señor!" replied the Mexican, pointing to the disrupted rock slide. "Here it was, that the Americano Crooka had his mine—rich with gold—much gold!"

"Shrilled his voice emphatically, and De Lancey shrilled his in reply. "ere?" he exclaimed, gazing blindly at the hillside, and then he broke into a laugh. "All right, my friend," he said, giving Bud a facetious wink; "how much do you want for this prospect?"

"Four hundred dollars," answered Mendez in a tone at once hopeful and apologetic. "It is very rich. Señor Crooka shipped some ore that was full of gold. I packed it out for him on my burro; but I am sorry, I have no piece of it!"

"Yes," responded De Lancey, "I am sorry, too. So, of course, we cannot buy the prospect since you have no ore to show; but I am glad for this, Señor Mendez," he continued with a kindly smile; "it shows that you are

an honest man, or you would have stolen a piece of ore from the sacks. So show us now where the gold was found, the nearest that you can remember, and perhaps, if we think we can find it, we will pay you to denounce the claim for us."

At this the one good eye of Cruz Mendez lighted up with a great hope and, skipping lightly over the rock piles with his sandaled feet, he ran to a certain spot, locating it by looking across the canyon and up and down the creek.

"Here, señores," he pronounced, "is where the mouth of the old tunnel came out. Standing inside it I could see that tree over there, and looking down the river I could just see the smelter around the point. So, then, the gold must be in there." He pointed toward the hill.

"Surely," said De Lancey; "but where?"

"The old Mexican shrugged his shoulders deprecatingly.

"I do not know, señores," he answered; "but if you wish to dig I will denounce the claim for you."

"For how much?" inquired De Lancey guardedly.

"For one hundred dollars," answered Mendez, and to his delight the American seemed to be considering it. He walked back and forth across the slide, picking up rocks and looking at them, dropping down into the futile trenches of Aragon, and frowning with studious thought. His partner, however, sat listlessly on a boulder and tested the action of his six-shooter.

"Listen, my friend," said De Lancey, coming back and pointing his finger impressively. "If I should find the ledge the one hundred dollars would be nothing to me, sabbé? And if I should spend all my money for nothing it would be but one hundred dollars more. But listen! I have known some false Mexicans who, when an American paid them to denounce a mine, took advantage of his kindness and refused to give it over. Or, if it turned out to



Sat Toying With His Pistol.

be rich, they pulled a long face and claimed that they ought to be paid more. Now it—"

"Ah, no, señor!" clamored Mendez, holding up his hand in protest; "I am a poor man, but I am honest. Only give me the hundred dollars—"

"Not a dollar do you get!" cried De Lancey sternly; "not a dollar—until you turn over the concession to the mine. And if you play us false!" he paused impressively—"cuidado, hombre—look out!"

Once more Cruz Mendez protested his honesty and his fidelity to any trust, but De Lancey silenced him impatiently.

"Enough, hombre!" he said. "Words are nothing to us. Do you see my friend over there?" He pointed to Bud, who, huge and dominating against the sky line, sat toying with his pistol. "Buen! He is a cowboy, sabbé? A Texan! You know the Tejanos, eh? They do not like Mexicans. But my friend there, he likes Mexicans—when they are honest. If not—no! Hey, Bud," he called in English, "what would you do to this fellow if he beat us out of the mine?"

Bud turned upon them with a slow, good-natured smile.

"Oh, nothing much," he answered, putting up his gun; and the deep rumble of his voice struck fear into the old man's heart.

Phil laughed and looked grimly at Mendez while he delivered his ultimatum.

"Very well, my friend," he said. "We will stay and look at this mine. If we think it is good we will take you to the mining agent and get a permit to dig. For sixty days we will dig, and if we find nothing we will pay you fifty dollars, anyway. If we find the ledge we will give you a hundred dollars. All right?"

"Si, señor, si, señor!" cried Mendez, "one hundred dollars!"

"When you give us the papers!" warned Phil. "But remember—be

careful! The Americans do not like men who talk. And come to the hotel at Fortuna tomorrow—then we will let you know."

"And you will buy the mine?" begged Mendez, backing off with his hat in his hand.

"Perhaps," answered De Lancey. "We will tell you tomorrow."

"Buen!" bowed Mendez; "and many thanks!"

"It is nothing," replied De Lancey politely, and then with a crooked smile he gazed after the old man as he went hurrying off down the canyon.

"Well," he observed, "I guess we've got Mr. Mendez started just about right—what? Now if we can keep him without the price of a drink until we get our papers we stand a chance to win."

"That's right," said Bud; "but I wish he had two good eyes. I knowed a one-eyed Mex up in Arizona and he was sure a thieving son of a goat."

## CHAPTER VII.

There are, doubtless many philanthropists in the Back Bay regions of Boston who would consider the whispering of Cruz Mendez a very reprehensible act. And one hundred dollars Mex was certainly a very small reward for the service that he was to perform.

But Bud and Phil were not traveling for any particular uplift society, and one hundred pesos was a lot of money to Cruz Mendez. More than that, if they had offered him a thousand dollars for the same service he would have got avaricious and demanded ten thousand.

He came to the hotel very early the next morning and lingered around an hour or so, waiting for the American gentleman to arise and tell him his fate. A hundred dollars would buy everything that he could think of, including a quantity of mescal. His throat dried at the thought of it.

Then the gentlemen appeared and asked him many questions—whether he was married according to law, whether his wife would sign the papers with him, and if he believed in a hereafter for those who played false with Americans. Having answered all these in the affirmative, he was taken to the agente mineral, and after signing his name—one feat in penmanship—to several imposing documents, he was given the precious permit.

Then there was another trip to the grounds with a surveyor, to make report that the claim was actually vacant, and Mendez went back to his normal duties as a packer.

In return for this service as a dummy locator, and to keep him under their eye, the Americans engaged El Tuerto, the one-eyed, to pack out a few tools and supplies for them; and then, to keep him busy, they employed him further to build a stone house.

All these activities were, of course, not lost on Don Cipriano Aragon y Tres Palacios, since, by a crafty arrangement of fences, he had made it impossible for anyone to reach the lower country without passing through the crooked street of Old Fortuna.

During the first and the second trip of the strange Americans he kept within his dignity, hoping perhaps that they would stop at his store, where they could be engaged in conversation; but upon their return from a third trip, after Cruz Mendez had gone through with their supplies, he cast his proud Spanish reserve to the winds and waylaid them on the street.

"Buenas tardes, señores," he saluted, as they rode past his store, and then, seeing that they did not break their gait, he held up his hand for them to stop.

"Excuse me, gentlemen," he said, speaking genially but with an affected Spanish lisp. "I have seen you ride past several times—are you working for the big company up at New Fortuna?"

"No, señor," answered De Lancey courteously, "we are working for ourselves."

"Good!" responded Aragon with fatherly approval; "it is better so. And are you looking at mines?"

"Yes," said De Lancey non-committally; "we are looking at mines."

"That is good, too," observed Aragon; "and I wish you well, but since you are strangers to this country and perhaps do not know the people as well as some, I desire to warn you against that one-eyed man, Cruz Mendez, with whom I have seen you riding. He is a worthless fellow—a very pelayo Mexican, one who has nothing—and yet he is always seeking to impose upon strangers by selling them old mines which have no value."

"I have no desire to speak ill of my neighbors, but since he has moved into the brush house up the river I have lost several fine little pigs; and his eye, as I know, was torn from his head as he was chasing another man's cow. I have not suffered him on my ranch for years, for he is such a thief, and yet he has the effrontery to represent himself to strangers as a poor but honest man. I hope that he has not imposed upon you in any way?"

"No; not at all, thank you," responded De Lancey, as Bud raised his bridle reins to go. "We hired him to pack out our tools and supplies and he has done it very reasonably. But many thanks, sir, for your warning. Adios!"

He touched his hat and waved his hand in parting, and Bud grinned as he settled down to a trot.

"You can't help palavering 'em, can you, Phil?" he said. "No matter what you think about 'em, you got to be polite, haven't you? Well, that's the way you get drawn in—next time you go by now the old man will pump you dry—you see. No, sir, the only way to get along with these Mexicans is not to have a thing to do with 'em."

"No savvy—that's my motto!"

"Well, muchas gracias," answered

served De Lancey. "It doesn't cost anything, and it buys a whole lot."

"Sure," agreed Bud; "but we ain't buying nothing from him—he's the one particular hombre we want to steer clear of, and keep him guessing as long as we can. That's my view of it, pardner."

"Oh, that's all right," laughed De Lancey, "he won't get anything out of me—that is, nothing but a bunch of hot air. Say, he's a shrewd-looking old guinea, isn't he? Did you notice that game eye? He kept it kind of drooped, almost shut, until he came to the point—and then he opened it up real fierce. Reminds me of a big fighting owl, waking up in the daytime. But you just watch him handle him, and if I don't fool the old boy at every turn it'll be because I run out of bull."

"Well, you can hand him the bull if you want to," grumbled Bud, "but the first time you give anything away I'm going to pick such a row with the old cuss that we'll have to make a new trail to get by. So leave 'im alone, if you ever expect to see that girl!"

A close association with Phil De Lancey had left Bud not unaware of his special weaknesses, and Phil was undoubtedly romantic. Given a barred and silent house, shut off from the street by whitened walls and a veranda screened with flowers, and the queering eyes of Mr. De Lancey would turn to those barred windows as certainly as the needle seeks the pole.

On every trip, coming and going, he had conned the Aragon house from the vine-covered corridor in front to the walled-in summer garden behind, hoping to surprise a view of the beautiful daughter of the house. And unless rumor and Don Juan were at fault, she was indeed worthy of his solicitude—a gay and sprightly creature, brown-eyed like her mother and with the same glorious chestnut hair.

Already those dark, mischievous eyes had been busy and, at the last big dance at Fortuna, she had sent many heads awheel. Twice within two years her father, in a rage, had sent her away to school in order to break off some ill-considered love affair; and now a battle royal was being waged between Manuel del Rey, the dashing captain of the rurales stationed at Fortuna, and Felix Luna, son of a rich hacienda down in the hot country, for the honor of her hand.

What more romantic, then, than that a handsome American, stepping gracefully into the breach, should keep the haughty lovers from slaying each other by bearing off the prize himself? So reasoned Philip De Lancey, musing upon the ease with which he could act the part; but for prudential purposes he said nothing of his vaunting ambitions, knowing full well that he would receive an active veto from Bud.

For, while De Lancey did most of the talking, and a great deal of the thinking for the partnership, Hooker was not lacking in positive opinions; and upon sufficient occasion he would express himself, though often with more force than delicacy. Therefore, upon this unexpected rally about the girl, Phil changed the subject abruptly and said no more of Aragon or the hopes within his heart.

It was not so easy, however, to avoid Aragon, for that gentleman had apparently taken the pains to inform himself as to the place where they were at work, and he was waiting for them in the morning with a frown as black as a thunder cloud.

"He's on!" muttered Phil, as they drew near enough to see his face.

"What shall we do?"

"Do nothing," growled Bud through his teeth; "you jest let me do the talking!"

He maneuvered his horse adroitly and, with a skilful turn, cut in between his partner and Aragon.

"S' dias," he greeted, gazing down in burly defiance at the militant Aragon; and at the same moment he gave De Lancey's horse a furtive touch with his spur.

"Buenos dias, señores!" returned Aragon, striding forward to intercept them; but as neither of the Americans looked back, he was left standing in the middle of the street.

"That's the way to handle 'im," observed Hooker, as they trotted briskly down the lane. "Leave 'im to me!"

"It'll only make him mad," objected De Lancey crossly. "What do you want to do that for?"

"He's mad already," answered Bud. "I want to quarrel with him, so he can't ask us any questions. Get him so mad he won't talk—then it'll be a fair fight and none of this snake-in-the-grass business."

"Yes, but don't put it on him," protested De Lancey. "Let him be friendly for a while, if he wants to."

"Can't be friends," said Bud laconically; "we jumped his claim."

"Maybe he doesn't want it," suggested Phil hopefully. "He's dropped a lot of money on it."

"You bet he wants it," returned Hooker, with conviction. "I'm going to camp out there—the old boy is liable to jump us."

"Aw, you're crazy, Bud!" cried Phil; but Hooker only smiled.

"You know what happened to Kruger," he answered. "I'll tell you what, we got to keep our eye open around here."

They rode on to the mine, which was only about five miles from Fortuna, without discussing the matter further; for, while Phil had generally been the leader in this particular case, Kruger had put Bud in charge, and he seemed determined to have his way so far as Aragon was concerned.

In the ordering of supplies and the laying out of development work he deferred to Phil in everything, but for tactics he preferred his own judgment.

It was by instinct rather than reason that he chose to fight, and people

who follow their instincts are hard to change. So they put in the day in making careful measurements, according to the memoranda that Kruger had given them; having satisfied themselves as to the approximate locality of the lost vein, they turned back again toward town with their heads full of cunning schemes.

Since it was the pleasure of the Señor Aragon to make war on all who entered his preserves, they checked-mated any attempt on his part to locate the lead by driving stakes to the north of their ledge; and, still further to throw him off, they decided to mark time for a while by doing dead work on a cut. Such an approach would be needed to reach the mouth of their tunnel.

At the same time it would give steady employment to Mendez and keep him under their eye, and as soon as Aragon showed his hand they could



"By What Right Do You Take Possession of My Mine?"

make out their final papers in peace and send them to the City of Mexico.

And not until those final papers were recorded and the transfer duly made would they so much as stick a pick into the hillside or show a lump of quartz.

But for a Spanish gentleman, supposed to be all supple curves and sinuous advances, Don Cipriano turned out somewhat of a surprise, for when they rode back through his narrow street again he met them squarely in the road and called them to a halt.

"By what right, gentlemen," he demanded in a voice tremulous with rage—"by what right do you take possession of my mine, upon which I have paid the taxes all these years, and conspire with that rogue, Cruz Mendez, to cheat me out of it? It is mine, I tell you, no matter what the agente mineral may say, and—"

"Your mine, nothing!" broke in Hooker scornfully, speaking in the ungrammatical border-Mexican of the cowboys. "We meet one Mexican—he shows us the mine—that is all. The expert of the mining agent says it is vacant—we take it. Stawano!"

He waved the matter aside with masterful indifference, and Aragon burst into a torrent of excited Spanish.

"Very likely, very likely," commented Bud dryly, without listening to a word; "si, señor, yo pienso!"

A wave of fury swept over the Spaniard's face at this gibe and he turned suddenly to De Lancey.

"Señor," he said, "you seem to be a gentleman. Perhaps you will listen to me. This mine upon which you are working is mine. I have held it for years, seeking for the lost vein of the old padres. Then the rebels came sweeping through the land. They stole my horses, they drove off my cattle, they frightened my workmen from the mine. I was compelled to flee—myself and my family—to keep from being held for ransom. Now you do me the great injustice to seize my mine!"

"Ah, no, señor," protested De Lancey, waving his finger politely for silence, "you are mistaken. We have inquired about this mine and it has been vacant for some time. There is no vein—no gold. Anyone who wished could take it. While we were prospecting we met this poor one-eyed man and he has taken out a permit to explore it. So we are going to dig—that is all!"

"But, señor!" burst out Aragon—and he voiced his rabid protests again, while sudden faces appeared in the windows and wide-eyed peons stood gawking in a crowd. But De Lancey was equally firm, though he glimpsed for the first time the adorable face of La Gracia as she stared at him from behind the bars.

"No, señor," he said, "you are mistaken. The land was declared forfeit for non-payment of taxes by the minister of Fomento and thrown open for location. We have located it—that is all."

## (TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Ruekin on Traveling.

To any person who has all his senses about him, a quiet walk, over not more than ten or twelve miles of road a day, is the most amusing of all traveling; and all traveling becomes dull in exact proportion to its rapidity. Going by railroad I do not consider as traveling at all; it is merely "being sent" to a place, and very little different from becoming a parcel.

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## GOING TO HEADQUARTERS

By VERA GOODE.

When Jack was called "Jackie" and was looking for his first job as office boy he absolutely refused to see anybody except the president of the company. He politely declined the proffered service of the stenographer and then of the office manager. When he saw the president come out he walked up to him. So Jackie got the job.

Naturally, as he became older, he grew into the rule of never seeing anyone but the highest in authority. He said it was a good rule, and he usually got what he wanted.

When the telephone was out of order, instead of arguing with the operators he wrote the president.

When he wanted to purchase a half dozen shirts or a dozen handkerchiefs or a new rug for his room he wrote the head buyer of the particular department and made an appointment.

By this audacious method Jack went serenely through life and never realized that there was anything, worth while below the calm and quiet surface of high authority where he dwelt.

All this was before he met Katie. There was something about Katie that puzzled him as well as charmed him. Katie looked for bargains, and said that she'd infinitely rather be in the hubbub of a sale than cloistered with the general manager, because she had so much more time to pick and choose.

Although Katie didn't like serenity a bit, somehow Jack appealed to her. Perhaps this was because the young man's views were so entirely novel.

At any rate, it wasn't very long before Jack decided that he'd like to see her a great deal oftener than present circumstances permitted—he'd

like it to be every day, in fact. And Katie, when he broached the subject, rather shyly and demurely told him he'd better go to headquarters.

So Jack sat down to write an explanatory letter to her father. It was a very long letter, telling of his prospects and of his hopes. It was a difficult communication to write. Jack was tired when he had finished it. With an anxious heart he carried it over to Katie in order that she might read it and mail it herself.

"Oh, but," Katie's tone was tragically soft as she spoke, "I haven't any—"

"I'm so sorry," said Jack, in agony, because he had hurt her. He felt that he would better write her mother, then. So he carried his letter home and rewrote it, making it more personal and not so businesslike. Such a letter as a mother would be pleased with, he felt.

Then he went back to Katie.

"Oh, Jack," she said, "but I haven't any—"

She hesitated again. Jack flushed. He felt cruel to remind her of her loss. He hadn't dreamed that she was an orphan. Somehow he had always felt that her people lived in the country, and that she was just boarding in the city to work. Surely he must have misunderstood her hint.

So he braced up, and without further ado comforted Katie as best he knew how. And when Katie had snuggled down, smiling and confidential, she sighed happily.

"We must tell father and mother just as soon as possible! Oh, I'm so very, very happy, Jack!"

Jack's arms relaxed. "Your father—and mother?" he said, blankly. "But you said you didn't have any—"

"Any stamps?" finished Katie, demurely.

"Oh!" exclaimed Jack, the light breaking. Then he caught a half hidden smile.

"You did it on purpose!" he accused.

"I was afraid you'd take too long at headquarters!" she confessed, "and, besides, I wanted you to learn how really comfortable it is to deal with the lesser beings once in a while!"—Chicago Daily News.

Fat Men's Petition.

The



## IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN CRIED

Suffered Everything Until Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Florence, So. Dakota.—"I used to be very sick every month with bearing down pains and backache, and had headache a good deal of the time and very little appetite. The pains were so bad that I used to sit right down on the floor and cry, because it hurt me so and I could not do any work at those times. An old woman advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I got a bottle. I felt better the next month so I took three more bottles of it and got well so I could work all the time. I hope every woman who suffers like I did will try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. P. W. LASSING, Route No. 1, Florence, South Dakota.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out of drag on a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

**Snakes Got His Roll.**  
"I lost \$325 trying to kill rattlesnakes, and now I am going to walk back to my home in Brooklyn," explained a man about forty-five years old, who said he is Ezra Sellen.  
Sellen said he started for a walk from his boarding place, encountered a lot of rattlesnakes, killed some, fled from the others, waded a stream, and then missed his roll of bills. He said he had just money enough left to ride to this city and took the state road out of town—Middletown (N. Y.) Dispatch to New York World.

## ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED

R. F. D. No. 4, Box 55, Holland, Mich.—"My child's trouble began by getting red and sore around her neck, and her face, behind her ears, under her arms, and different parts of her body were affected. The eczema appeared in a rash first. It was wet and looked as if it was sweaty. It seemed to itch and burn so that she could not sleep or rest. It got so bad at last that behind her ears was one crust or sore so that I had to cut her hair. There was a hard crust covering her neck. She could not have her clothes buttoned at all. I could hardly change her clothes. It caused an awful disfigurement for the time. She would cry when I had to wash her."

"We had her treated for some time but without success. I got one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and I had not used more than half of what I bought when she was all cured." (Signed) Mrs. G. C. Riemersma, Mar. 21, 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.

**Insatiable.**  
She—I notice that the suffragettes are getting after George V.  
He—Yes, and when they get him they will not be satisfied until they have the remaining four-fifths.

**Mole Trap the Best.**  
The best way to exterminate the ground mole is to use a mole trap. A good trap will probably be successful eventually.

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Ball Blue; have beautiful clear white clothes. Adv.

Being minus the price of a haircut isn't the only thing that makes a bohemian.

## Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy.

Just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve, 25c. For Book of the Eye Free at Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

## The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Bilelessness, Headache, Dizziness, and indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 31-1914.

## NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

### Lucky Congressman Receives \$12,500 Back Salary

WASHINGTON.—There probably has never been a man who looked upon \$12,500 with quite the same emotions as those which filled the breast of Michael J. Gill of St. Louis when he saw that amount chalked up to his credit in the office of the sergeant-at-arms of the house. Gill, be it known, is the man who journeyed here from St. Louis, and after months of desperate work succeeded in prying L. C. Dyer from his seat in the house.

The money is the salary due him as a congressman from the beginning of this congress. Dyer received the same amount in monthly payments, and the government loses by it.

Gill was a plumber, and all he had when he came here was a house and \$8,500 in the bank. They cleaned him out before he got through with his case.

When a person contests a seat in the house he has to bring charges and sustain them before an election committee. He has to get witnesses and go over and over again all the ragtag and bobtail testimony, stand up under cross-examinations that had their origin in Gehenna, and pay for the stenographer at the same time. Stenographers collect by the word.

One of Gill's witnesses made a statement which resulted in a cross-examination which cost Gill just \$200. It was the plainest refutation of that old lie "talk is cheap" that you could find in a day's journey. "Talk wasn't cheap to Gill, who would sit there and see his \$3,500, running out like the sand in an hour glass. He had the thing down so fine that he knew the very word which drained the last cent from his bank account and made him mortgage his home."

When that tragic word was spoken, Gill went out and got a job. The job was in a glass works in or near Alexandria. Also his son, Joe, went out and hooked a job playing a violin in a cheap theater. Joe is a natural musician, yet the best he could do was to snatch a dollar or two now and then.

That's why many of the men in the house voted for Gill. They knew about the glass works, the mortgaged home and the boy playing at 50 cents a throw in moving picture theaters. That's why that \$12,500 looked like the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow to the elder Gill.

### How a Western Senator "Ruined" His Silk Hat

A WESTERN senator, who is serving his first term in congress, came to Washington well-informed upon matters of politics and of general interest, but rather green when it came to questions of conventional attire. He visited a tailor and ordered a new outfit of clothes, which included a full dress suit and a dinner coat, both of them articles of apparel which up to that time had never graced his figure.

The tailor fixed him up with a proper outfit, advised him as to the cut of the vests and coats and told him that with the full dress suit he must wear a silk hat.

In the senator's home town a high silk hat worn on the main street would have excited widespread comment and probably would have served as the target for the town marksmen. But realizing that he must adapt himself to the new conditions and must uphold his dignity as a senator, he proudly added the hat to his wardrobe.

At the next White House reception the effete East had anything on him. None of the deuce-spote statesmen from the effete East had anything on him when it came to conventional attire. His coat was right, he had the proper kind of vest and his ready-made white tie looked as good as anyone's. But on his way home—he walked instead of taking a cab—it began to rain and before he reached his house his fine silk hat was a bedraggled and sorry-looking affair. The next day he stopped to tell the tailor his troubles.

"Well, I ruined that fine silk hat last night," he said. "I went to the White House reception and on my way home the hat was entirely spoiled."

"What happened to it?" asked the tailor.

"It got wet," said the senator, "thoroughly drenched. It looks like the Dickens and the fur is all rubbed the wrong way."

"Well, call up the hatter and have him send after it and iron it out, and it will be all right," said the tailor.

"Why, can it be fixed up? It can? I thought if it got wet it was gone for good. Sure, I'll have it fixed, for I want to get ready for the next reception." And the western statesman went away happy.

### Senator Kern of Indiana Loses His Pay Check

SENATOR KERN of Indiana the other day called at the office of the senate disbursing clerk, there to cash his monthly pay-check. He reached into his right-hand, lower vest pocket, and the check was not there.

"Look in your other pockets," suggested the clerk.

"No use," groaned Mr. Kern. "I am dead fool enough to carry all my valuables in that pocket. Up to this time it has cost me \$300 to carry my money and keys there, and now it has cost me \$1,000!"

"We can stop payment on this check," began the clerk, but the senator did not hear him.

"I had to make a special trip to Indianapolis, costing \$60, because I lost my safety vault key out of this pocket," continued the sorrowful Kern.

"Then I lost \$240 in bills and change out of it. Now my pay check—almost \$700—is gone, too."

"I'll teach me a lesson, though. I'll buy a purse and have a pocket for it made in my underwear."

The clerk broke in here to assure the disconsolate senator that payment on the check could be stopped and a new voucher issued. Kern thanked him; the voucher was issued and the money pushed across the counter. The senator pocketed it and wandered away.

"Holy Moses!" said the disbursing clerk to his assistant. "Did you see that?"

"See what?"

"Where Senator Kern put all that money."

"In his right-hand, lower vest pocket," replied the disbursing clerk.

### Wilson Dodges Sleuths to Go on Shopping Trip

SHORTLY after ten o'clock the other morning a distinguished looking person with a carefree expression came out of the White House and stood for a moment on the portico at the main entrance. He was attired in a linen suit and carried a small bundle of papers under his arm. Soon he swung into a brisk walk toward the east front gate, nodding pleasantly to those whom he met on the way.

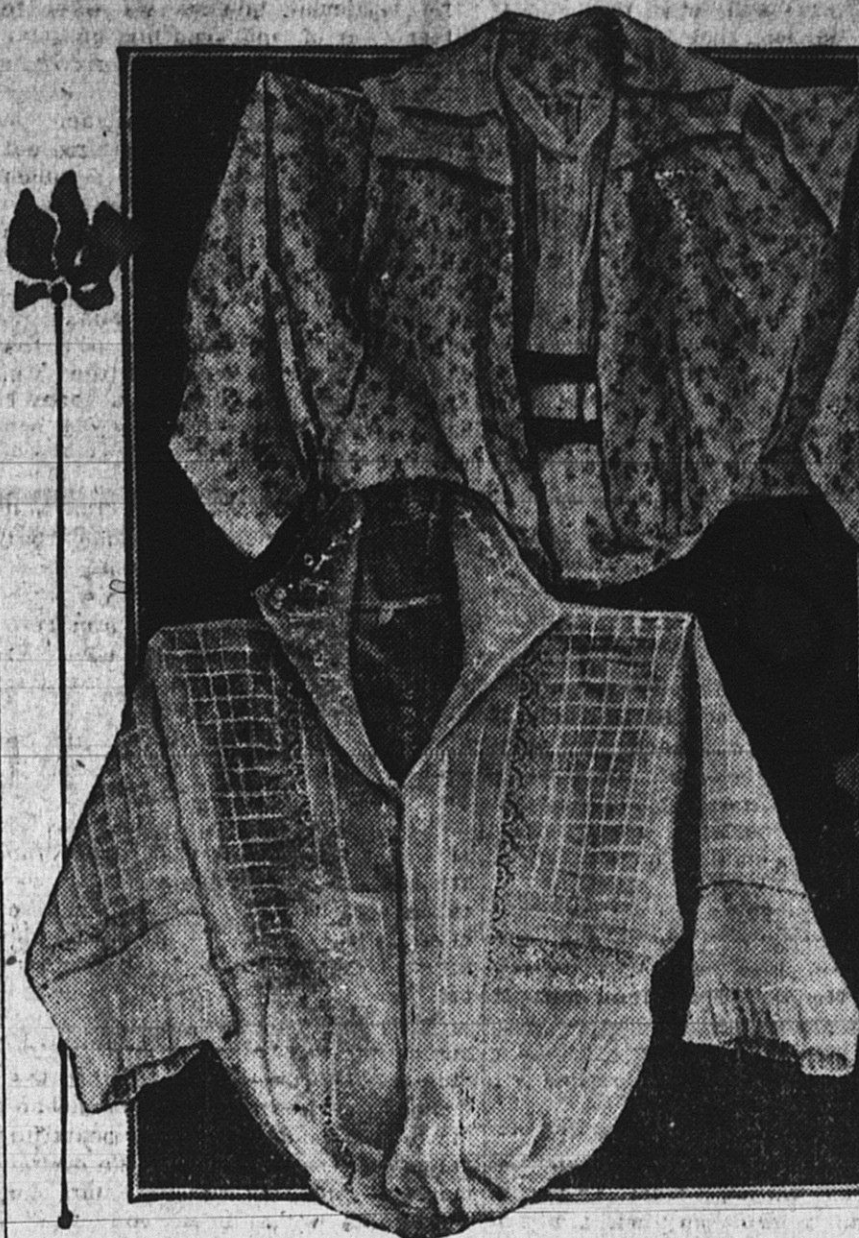
Many turned to watch him as he strode along, probably being impressed with the air of freedom which he seemed to breathe and his utter independence.

It was, of course, the president of the United States. But where were the secret service guards?

Suddenly there was sound of a commotion in the vicinity of the executive offices. Two husky men of the secret service ranks were then seen rushing across the lawn. The president quickened his pace, appeared to be about to run, and then gave up the race. As the men, out of breath, caught up with him, he said: "I came very near getting away that time."

The president was out on a little personally conducted shopping expedition. He stopped at his bank, inquired about his balance, just as many another American citizen might do, and then looked over some summer clothing in a downtown store.

## Elegant Blouses in Voile and Organdy



ONE of the handsomest of the many beautiful lingerie blouses which have added so much to the beauty of apparel this summer, is very clearly pictured here. It is made of fine organdy and depends for its effectiveness upon the fineness of the fabric and the faultlessness of the work as well as upon a fine choice of lace and embroidery used in decorating.

The upper part of the blouse is cut in kimono fashion from a piece of the organdy tucked in squares, in tucks an eighth of an inch wide. A panel is set in at the back and front of the plain organdy. Cluny lace edging or some other equally good lace, is used in setting in these panels. The lower part of the blouse back and front is of the plain fabric.

The sleeves are finished with a band of the plain organdy to which a net frill is attached by a fine line of hemstitching.

Whenever the plain organdy is used a dainty design in hand embroidery

## A Bit of Finery for the Small Lady



NOT all the dresses made for little girls are long waisted. Those designed for dress-up occasions, the late afternoon promenade, or the little lady's appearance at the dinner table, are often made of foulard or other light weight silk, and along the lines pictured here. They are not quite so faultlessly adapted to the childish figure as the longer waisted models, but they afford variety and look well on the too slender bodies of fast-growing children.

At this stage ("the awkward age") it is pitilessly called the mother is put to her wits' end to clothe her little maid attractively. It is ruinous to allow the child to become conscious that she is not as graceful as she will be later on. Let her either be unconscious of her clothes or made to feel that she looks particularly well in any one of her new dresses, and this will help her immensely in carrying herself well.

This simple little dress of ring-dyed foulard in mauve color with a white dot. The wide taffeta collar is in plain mauve, and is finished at the front with a little cravat bow of the foulard. There is no attempt at decoration in this model. The three half-

inch hand-run tucks above the hem are put there for the purpose of lengthening the skirt when necessary. The skirt is longer than it appears in the picture, measuring about a third longer than the waist, when length of waist is measured from the shoulder, and the skirt from waist line to hem. The skirt is laid in small box-plaits at the top and bottom and set on to the waist with a narrow, plaited frill, standing up.

The wide, black velvet belt is a new item in style for little girls. It drops below the waist line at the left side and is finished with a flat bow without ends.

A little dress in average good quality in foulard will stand considerable wear, and in staple colors will bear careful washing. Considering the pleasure which little girls manage to get out of silk for wear upon their simple "state occasions," the average mother is inclined to indulge them in this bit of finery. But little misses, adding six or more inches to their height in a year, require planning by the mother, lest they grow out of their most treasured clothes long before they have worn them out.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.



## IN NO POSITION TO PREACH

Stranger Lost the Confidence of Truthful Fisherman When He Made His Inquiry.

Representative Frank Clark, Representative Howard of Georgia, and Superintendent George W. Hess of the botanic gardens, were having a friendly argument at Washington.

"Howard," said Clark, banteringly, "I just want to illustrate to you in a story how little you know about this. There is in my district in Florida an attractive village named Callahan."

"One day a stranger walking along a road in the country near a creek saw a youth fishing."

"Young man," said the ministerial-looking individual, "can you tell me the way to Callahan?"

"Yes," replied the boy, "take the first road to your right."

"Instead of proceeding on his journey, the stranger gazed intently at the boy a few moments and said: 'My young friend, don't you know you are wasting your time in a way that is dreadful to contemplate? You are fishing, just fishing, when you ought to be a student of books to prepare yourself for life's struggle. My boy, you're sure on the road to perdition.'"

"Road to perdition?" replied the indignant youth. "What in blazes do you know about roads? You don't even know the road to Callahan."

Both these models are finished at the waist line with a narrow belt which sets under the blouse of voile but the daintiness of the fabric, showing lavender flowers on a white ground and the fineness of the plain net in vest and collar, produce an effect of elegance almost equal to that in the elaborate blouse of organdy.

**The Tango in Church.**  
Mother, like countless other mothers, had been doing much tangoing and hesitation of late. She had taken dancing lessons. She practiced the various steps at home with father. Little Frances had heard much of the lingo that goes with the tango and the hesitation. She knew all of the phrases.

A few days ago Frances went to church with her mother. Frances had not learned all of the ceremonial of the church, for, after the mother knelt outside the pew, Frances looked up at her and whispered:

"Mother, what did you do the dip for?"—Indianapolis News.

**Carelessness Cause of Fires.**  
More than 50 per cent of all fires the caused by simple carelessness, which is unnecessary and criminal. Repairs to dilapidated buildings, care in burning weeds and rubbish, the placing of engines at a safe distance from buildings, the removal of oily waste, proper ventilation—in brief, plain common sense, will minimize the danger from this class of fires.

**Still in Vogue.**  
John Vincent Honeywell, the veteran life guard of Bar Harbor, was talking about bathing suits. "They tell me," said the wise old man, "that the girls 'll wear suits this summer to match the eyes."

He added with a chuckle: "Suits to catch the eyes 'll still be popular, too."

**PRIZE FOOD.**  
Palatable, Economical, Nourishing.

A Nebr. woman has outlined the prize food in a few words, and that from personal experience. She writes:

"After our long experience with Grape-Nuts, I cannot say enough in its favor. We have used this food almost continually for seven years."

"We sometimes tried other advertised breakfast foods but we invariably returned to Grape-Nuts as the most palatable, economical and nourishing of all."

"When I quit tea and coffee and began to use Postum and Grape-Nuts, I was almost a nervous wreck. I was so irritable I could not sleep nights, had no interest in life."

"After using Grape-Nuts a short time I began to improve and all these ailments have disappeared and now I am a well woman. My two children have been almost raised on Grape-Nuts, which they eat three times a day."

"They are pictures of health and have never had the least symptom of stomach trouble, even through the most severe stage of whooping cough they could retain Grape-Nuts when all else failed."

"Grape-Nuts food has saved doctor bills, and has been, therefore, a most economical food for us."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## Revolutionary Patriot.

James Lovell, a distinguished patriot of the Revolution, died 100 years ago in the town of Windham, Me. Mr. Lovell was born in Boston in 1737 and graduated from Harvard college at the age of fourteen. He delivered, April 2, 1771, the oration before the town authorities on the Boston massacre. Because of his display of patriotism he was imprisoned by General Gage immediately after the battle of Bunker Hill. Subsequently he was conveyed to Halifax with the British army, and remained in confinement until exchanged for Governor Skepe in the latter part of 1776. From 1776 until 1782 Mr. Lovell was a member of the Continental congress. In later life he filled a number of public offices in Boston.

**Important to Mothers.**  
Examining carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

**Can't Find This Perfect Woman.**  
Belgium has been trying to discover the perfect woman. According to a symposium in Brussels, she must possess the figure of an American, the elegance of an English girl, the hair of an Austrian, the eye of an Italian and the profile of a Spaniard. So far the creature has eluded discovery.

**Be happy. Use Red Cross Ball Blue;** much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

Fewer men are driven to drink by misfortune than are driven to misfortune by drink.

**Prizes for Clever Women**  
**518 CASH PRIZES**

ARE OFFERED BY THE MICHIGAN STATE FAIR

For Needlework Made This Year

Do not spoil your good work by using poor materials. We will mail to you, free on request, list of articles on which prizes are given, and needlework suggestions that will help you win a prize. Write for it today. Address

**D. J. Healy's**

SELLING NEEDLEWORK FOR 25 YEARS

222, 224, 226, 228 Woodward Ave., DETROIT, MICH.

**The Pink of Health**

is every woman's right; but many are troubled with sallow complexions, headaches, backaches, low spirits—until they learn that sure relief may be found in

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

Directions of Special Value to Women with Every Box. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

**DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA**

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your druggist for it. Write for SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., LTD., BUFFALO, N.Y.

**CIDER MAKING**

Can be made profitable if the right kind of machinery is used. WE MAKE THE RIGHT KIND.

Send for catalogue. Established 1872.

**Boomer & Boomer Press Co.**

20 West Water St., Syracuse, N. Y.

**DAISY FLY KILLER**

placed against the glass and kills all flies. Kills them, no matter how many, all at once. Made of metal, can't rust or break. Guaranteed effective. All dealers return unused bottles for full refund.

**PARKE'S HAIR SALAM**

A hair preparation of purest ingredients. For itching scalp and dandruff. Cleanses and restores color and shine to the hair. Sold everywhere.



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Osteopathic Physician.  
Graduate of Kalamazoo, Mich. Office 7, 8, and 9, second floor, Wilkinson Building, Chelsea. Phone 246.

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

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Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information on at The Standard office, or address Gregory, Mich. Can. r. f. d. 3. 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.

### 5 Per Cent Net Income

We receive 875 or any multiple of that sum and mail dividend checks semi-annually. Safe, convenient, available, profitable. Our 25th year, assets \$1,000,000.

Write today for financial statement and booklet giving full particulars.

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### "THE BUSINESS WORLD"

is the title of a very interesting publication which contains 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. SHAW, President, 65 West Grand River Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

### Chelsea Greenhouses.

CUT FLOWERS  
POTTED PLANTS  
FUNERAL DESIGNS

Elvira Clark-Visel  
Phone 180-2-1-1 FLORIST

### DETROIT UNITED LINES

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

EFFECTIVE, MAY 30, 1914

#### LIMITED CARS.

For Detroit 7:45 a. m. and every two hours to 7:45 p. m.  
For Kalamazoo 8:30 a. m. and every two hours to 6:30 p. m. For Lansing 8:30 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.; 10:31 p. m. To Ypsilanti only, 11:55 p. m.  
West bound—8:43 a. m. 7:23 a. m. and every two hours to 7:23 p. m.; also 9:58 p. m. and 11:58 p. m.  
Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Warren for Plymouth and Northville.

The Standard "Want" ads. give results. Try them.

### BREVITIES

**WAYNE**—A home-coming celebration will be held in Wayne, August 20 and 21.

**ALBION**—Albion will vote on bonding the city for \$20,000 to extend the water works plant August 25.

**BROOKLYN**—Brooklyn's seventh annual business men's picnic will be held at Wampers Lake, August 20th.

**GRASS LAKE**—The residents of Grass Lake and vicinity will hold a community picnic at Wolf Lake on Thursday, August 6.

**CLINTON**—James Hogan informs us that the season has opened up in good shape for feeding lambs and they have already shipped in four carloads, with more on the way.—Local.

**GRASS LAKE**—It is reported that some scoundrel stole the two front wheels, taking them off from a buggy owned by Mrs. Arthur Clark. Such depredations ought to be stopped and culprits punished.—News.

**ANN ARBOR**—There are 78 justices in Washtenaw county according to the report just made by County Clerk Geo. W. Beckwith to the Secretary of State. The county is entitled to eighty-three justices but here are five vacancies.

**YPSILANTI**—Mrs. Thomas Creech received word Sunday night of the death at Pittsburgh, Pa., of her son Frank, formerly deputy postmaster of Ypsilanti and prominent in Republican politics during the Pingree regime, he being secretary of the county committee under William Judson. He leaves a widow and one son.

**ANN ARBOR**—Constable Don Spolliker of Lakeland arrested J. S. Graham, 27, Pittsburgh, and Mike Mayer, believed to be from Detroit, in a freight car in the Ann Arbor railway yards Friday night. They were breaking into cases of liquor consigned to the Lakeland summer resort colony, the constable says, and packing a number of bottles in big baskets.

**HOWELL**—Joseph Kirtland, 22 years old, of Somerville, was drowned in Long Lake in ninety feet of water Monday afternoon when he dove from a boat in the center of the lake. He was alone and a good swimmer, and how he lost control of himself in the water is a mystery. Kirtland came to Long lake Monday with a party of Sunday school picnicers. The body was not recovered.

**TECUMSEH**—Diving with such force from a springboard, while in bathing at Wampers lake, Sunday, Dr. E. B. Stafford of Adrian was rendered unconscious when his head struck the sandy bottom of the bathing beach. He was rescued with much difficulty. Physicians were called, and it was found the half-drowned man was paralyzed, but it is thought he will recover.

**ADRIAN**—The work of surveying for the largest drain ever undertaken in this county will be commenced soon by County Drain Commissioner Roberts. The big ditch is known as the Swamp Raisin and will extend from the Raisin river in Monroe township through Deerfield, Blissfield and Palmyra townships in this county. It is estimated that the drain will be between 23 and 25 miles in length.

**MANCHESTER**—The executive committee of the Southern Michigan Masonic Picnic Association, which was organized at Wampers lake last July, met at Manchester and completed arrangements for their outing this year. The place and date of meeting will be at Clarks lake, Thursday, August 6th. A ball game between Clinton and Tecumseh will be played and other field sports will be indulged in. Several good speakers have been engaged to give a five minute talk.

**MANCHESTER**—People begin to get better views of automobiles that glide through our streets after dark. They used to rip over the ground fairly taking your breath, some times coming upon you unawares, because they had no lights but the warnings given by our village president is having a good effect. We understand that he stopped a lady driving a machine without lights and would not let her proceed until the lights were turned on. As soon as people learn the ordinance must be obeyed a safer condition will obtain.—Enterprise.

**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 neuralgia headache for four months without any relief. I used Sloan's Liniment for two or three nights and 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. E. Fenn Co., L. T. Freeman Co., Adv.

### A FEW STRAY EPIGRAMS.

"Feminism" is the latest word coined. Already the books are full of it. The novelists have caught on and are making good use of it, too.

Now the candidate is getting his name before the public hoping at the primaries to be the best man chosen. Alas, "there will be many a slip between the cup and the lip."

Well, just speak to the clerk of the weather and tell him that so far as our limited knowledge goes, we have had about hot days enough for one short summer.

There are a good many souls who live and die without being understood. They are to be pitied for they go through life unloved, or if at all, only by the few who by chance or wisdom have found the plummet whereby their being is fathomed. Yet who of us have not suffered by being misunderstood? Nearly all the troubles of life are caused by this one thing. The family feuds, the separation of kindred, and the sensitive child who has so longed for a demonstration of parental affection, but who has grown up, a sour, discontented spirit, disliked and judged harshly by those about him, all because of his hunger for affection that was denied him in childhood. This world would be a better one in which to live if there was more sentiment cultivated and spread broadcast.

There is one gift to be more highly prized than another, and that is the gift of being able to remember faces. This is natural to some and in others it is largely cultivated. Tread of a statesman who was always, without exception, able to speak the name of any one he met to whom he had been introduced or any time had chance to meet the second time. It is said that the Hon. Washington Gardner has in a large degree this attribute. He has been pastor of churches, secretary of state, U. S. representative, soldier, and held various positions in the gift of the people, yet never forgets a face that he has once known. Some of us are so forgetful that we don't remember the name of our next door neighbor and are introduced dozens of times to our pastor before we are able to recognize him on the street or he us.

#### Card of Thanks.

The brothers and sisters of Roy C. Leach wish by this means to thank their friends and neighbors for their kind assistance and floral tribute during their recent affliction.

#### FORK OVER



Mr. Holditt—I wonder where the money's coming from for that new hat of yours?

Mrs. Holditt—From the mint, I suppose. I hate to think you were a counterfeiter.

**MUNITH**—Depositors of the defunct Munith and Whitmore Lake banks have been paid the final dividend of 3.8 per cent and the affairs of the "wildcat" private banks are now practically wound up. The final dividend brings the total dividend payments up to 43.8 per cent, or less than one-half of the amount of deposits. In simpler terms, depositors of the defunct banks lost 56.2 cents on each dollar they had deposited when the banks failed. The total dividend distributed amounts to \$10,024.45.

#### FOR HOW LONG?

**Chelsea Raises a Pertinent Question.**

When a neighbor tells us that he has recovered from a serious illness, the first question that naturally arises is, "How long will he keep well?" Temporary relief is one thing, but a lasting cure is altogether different. There is nothing temporary about the work of Doan's Kidney Pills as the following Chelsea evidence proves beyond a doubt.

Mrs. W. D. Arnold, E. Middle St., Chelsea, Mich., says: "I still have the same high opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills as when they cured me some time ago. I again heartily recommend them. All the pains and aches in my back have left and I am well. I give Doan's Kidney Pills the credit."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Arnold had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

### Frederick C. Martindale

Candidate for Nomination for Governor on the Republican Ticket

**RECORD**—His official record is one of service. As a member of the House and Senate he worked and voted for:

- 1—Equal Taxation measures.
- 2—Direct Primaries.
- 3—Prison-Blind Twine plant.
- 4—Two-cent Fares.

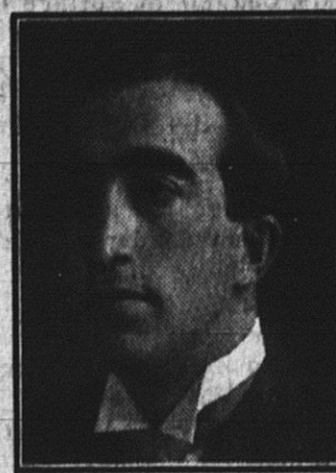
- 5—Farmers Institutes.
- 6—Travelling Libraries.
- 7—Better Schools.
- 8—Better Factory Conditions.

In fact, every law before the Legislature for bettering the conditions of the common people and the improvement and the development of the State.

The equal taxation measure, putting railroads, telegraphs and express companies on the same basis as other property, has alone saved the owners of farms, homes and other property over \$2,000,000 annually. The prison-blind twine plant has reduced the cost of twine to Michigan farmers nearly one-half, thereby saving them, yearly, hundreds of thousands of dollars.

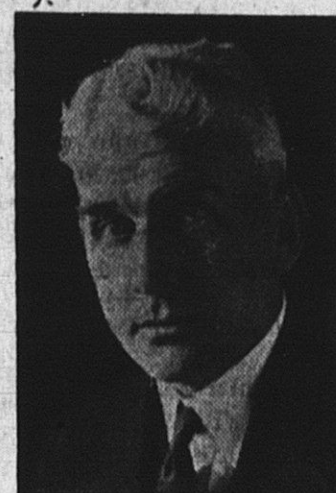
Next week the Citizens' Committee in charge of filling this space will print in tabulated form the reasons given by more than 200 of Michigan's leading farmers, mechanics, business and professional men for supporting Martindale.

Jacob F. Fahrner



Jacob F. Fahrner, of Ann Arbor, and formerly of Chelsea, is a candidate for the Republican nomination for Prosecuting Attorney. He is a native of the county. He is well qualified to hold the office and to perform its duties. He has had six years experience as a successful practitioner of law in both civil and criminal cases.

He will handle the affairs of the office carefully and judiciously if nominated and elected. He will appreciate your support. Vote for him. Adv.



CHAS. J. ANDREWS.

Republican Candidate for Sheriff  
As my duties as chief of the Ann Arbor fire department will keep me from seeing all my friends, your vote at the primary election will be greatly appreciated. Adv.

Frank B. DeVine.



I am a candidate for the nomination on the Republican ticket to the office of Prosecuting Attorney at the primary to be held on August 25th. I am at present serving my second year as City Attorney of Ann Arbor. I feel that my record in that office justifies me in asking for your support.

Your vote will be appreciated. Very sincerely yours, FRANK B. DEVINE. Adv.

Waldo Mack Abbot



For Prosecuting Attorney, Democratic Ticket

I am a candidate for the office of Prosecuting Attorney of Washtenaw County upon the Democratic ticket, and ask you earnestly to support my candidacy. If I am nominated and elected, I will faithfully perform the duties of the office and put forth my best efforts in the interests of the people. If you find my character and competency to be of such a nature as to warrant my holding this office, will you not go to the polls and vote for me on Primary Day. Adv. WALDO MACK ABBOT

Matthew J. Max



**WHY I WANT YOUR SUPPORT**  
In asking the voters of Washtenaw County to support me for the nomination of Sheriff on the Democratic Ticket at the August primaries I do so because I feel that my record as a conscientious public servant, my knowledge of the duties of the office and my experience in handling its civil and criminal business together with my assurance that, if elected, I will no more spend a dollar of the taxpayers' money needlessly than I would my own, entitles me to their serious consideration. If you want an honest, business-like administration of the sheriff's office, vote at the primaries August 25, for Adv. MATTHEW J. MAX.

### A. J. WATERS

Of Manchester, is a Candidate for State Senator

On the Republican Ticket

He is interested in farming, but pursues the practice of the law. He has made a success in his business and, therefore, could be safely trusted with the business of others. He has served two terms in the State Legislature where he introduced the first bill ever offered for the direct nomination of U. S. Senators. He says: "We need no freak laws; but we do need a better 'blue sky' law, a better auto tax law, a better workman's compensation act, a better mortgage tax law, and a remedy to prevent the court from avoiding statutes for technical reasons. We protest against free trade; against giving American jobs to foreign workmen; against paying \$25,000,000 graft to Columbia; against the surrender of sovereignty at Panama; against the 21 gun salute in Mexico. We believe in a better America for better Americans." If you believe in the doctrine, "All men up and no men down," then you need a Progressive Republican on the job in the State Senate, and he needs your vote August 25th.



### One of the Attractions at Our Forthcoming Chautauqua



#### AMERICAN QUARTET AND CLAYTON CONRAD, CARTOONIST.

**T**HE program of the American Quartet and Clayton Conrad, cartoonist, will consist of both vocal and instrumental music, interspersed with cartoons—just such a program as Chautauqua audiences delight in. The instrumental music will be presented by three members of the quartet on the violin, cello and piano.

Mr. Clayton Conrad features speech in drawing his pictures. His experience in newspaper cartoon and commercial art work, combined with fine ideas of color, fit him well for the position he holds with this company. The pictures he draws in color are original and are new ideas presented in a novel way. He uses two easels. Mr. Conrad has made a special study of coloring, and the results he obtains in a few moments with crayons are truly wonderful.

The cartoons and caricatures he draws are of the highest order of fun and are bound to make you laugh and cause you to forget your worries and care. When you hear Mr. Conrad read and picture "The Old Red Cradle" you will be convinced that he can also be serious. This number was given so effectively at Williamston, Mich., that a return date was booked on condition that this selection was to be repeated.



CLAYTON CONRAD, CARTOONIST, WHO IS TO APPEAR AT OUR CHAUTAUQUA IN THE AMERICAN QUARTET.

**Chautauqua Week Here**  
August 24th to 28th, 1914