

THE CHESAPEA HERALD, Established 1871  
THE CHESAPEA STANDARD, Established 1889

CHESAPEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1914.

VOLUME 44, NO. 2

## Some People Have Corns And Some Have Not

Most of us have. If you are troubled with corns—hard or soft—drop in and buy a bottle of Nyal's Corn Remover. It will surely give you relief. Much more satisfactory relief than you can obtain by the use of a razor. Easy to use.

Price, 25 Cents

### Grocery Department

#### Cider Vinegar, the Real Thing

Clear as Crystal, with a clean, clear-cut flavor that adds a zest to the appetite. One of the most necessary of the ingredients in pickling.

Not always to be had for the asking, but we make it a point to constantly carry it in stock.

Send in your jug today before you forget it.

YOURS FOR SATISFACTION

**HENRY H. FENN COMPANY**

## Special Sale

-- ON --

### Gasoline Stoves

See Belser's Show Window

If you are thinking of buying

### A Gas Stove or Range

It will be to your interest to call on us and get prices.

**BELSER HARDWARE CO.**



### 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**

## FURNACES

This is the time of year to have your Furnace looked after. We can do this for you.

If you want a new Furnace—Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air—we can furnish it for you at a reasonable price.

We have the best Furnace Man in Chelsea to look after this work.

### BARGAINS

In Furniture for August. All Kinds

Manure Spreaders, Corn Binders and Cream Harvesters. See us before you buy as we can save you money.

**HOLMES & WALKER**

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

### BARN AND STOCK BURNED

Mrs. Wm. Wheeler, Sr., of Dexter, Meets With Loss.

A fire occurred at the home of Mrs. Wm. Wheeler, Sr., of Dexter township, between three and four o'clock last Friday afternoon when the large basement barn with its contents were burned to the ground. The building was 34x90 and was well filled with hay, grain and farm tools.

The cause of the blaze is unknown, but it was probably caused by a spontaneous combustion. It was discovered by the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wheeler, Jr., of this place, who was stopping at the home of his grandmother for a few days. Mrs. Wheeler and her daughter were the only members of the family at the house. The three sons, Justin, Thomas and Leonard, who work the farm, were away from the home at work.

About ten minutes before the flames broke out Mrs. Wheeler was in the yard where the grandson was playing, about half way from the house to the barn, and did not see any indications of a fire. When the grandson called her the flames were pouring from the roof and before she could reach the barn the roof was fairly lifted off the building by what seemed to be an explosion.

There were two horses burned, one of them being a thoroughbred 2-year-old stallion belonging to the Wheeler Bros., and a driving horse owned by Edwin Schiller; fourteen shoats, weighing from 75 to 100 pounds each; 1000 bushels of wheat, oats and rye; sixty tons of hay; five buggies; a number of harnesses; all of the farm implements, except a mower, horse rake and roadcart, which were in use on the farm where Leonard was at work, and between 75 and 100 chickens. Miss Wheeler tried to get the Schiller horse out of the barn, but was unable to do so, and when Leonard arrived he tried to get the 2-year-old horse out, but the animal jumped into the manger and the young man was quite badly injured by the frightened horse. All of the stacks and small buildings at the barn were burned. Many of the neighbors rushed to the scene of the fire but they were unable to assist in saving any of the property.

The total loss is placed at \$6,400. The property was insured in the Northwestern Washtenaw Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. and was divided as follows: \$900 on the building; \$1,400 on hay, grain and farm products and \$1,400 on tools and live stock. The loss has been adjusted at \$3,200.

### Excellent Concert.

The open air concert given by the Chelsea band at the intersection of Main and Park streets Tuesday evening was an excellent one and it is estimated that fully eight hundred people were in attendance. The program lasted about two hours and the selections were unusually good. Two vocal solos were rendered by Louis Burg and every number was heartily applauded.

The streets were packed with teams and autos and visitors were present from a number of the villages in this vicinity. A movable platform was erected on the street and the crowd filled every available inch of space in the immediate vicinity of it. The members of the band expect to give another concert in the near future. It is evident that the public enjoys these concerts.

### The Jackson Fair.

Secretary W. B. Burris, of the Jackson County Fair, which will be held September 14 to 16, promises something rare and novel in the way of free attractions. Amongst the number will be the Barkers; a thrilling exhibition of high trick, fancy and fire diving; Kalla and Shaw Company of artists in a novelty act, besides a hair-raising aerial act. A balloon ascension will be given each day, in which four to seven parachute drops will take place. Besides the above one to two bands will be in attendance to furnish the music. In the midway a clean and wholesome performance will be given the entire week, consisting of merry-go-round, motorhome, Ferris wheel, etc. There will not be an idle moment from the time the gates open in the morning until they close at night. Make your engagements so that you will be in Jackson the entire week of September 14 to 16.

### Constipation Causes Sickness.

Don't permit yourself to become constipated, as your system immediately begins to absorb poison from the backed-up waste matter. Use Dr. King's New Life Pills and keep well. There is no better safeguard against illness. Just take one dose to-night. 25c at your druggist. L. P. Vogel, H. H. Fenn Co., L. T. Freeman Co. Adv.

### FORTY YEARS AGO

Happenings in Chelsea Forty Years Ago This Week.

The thermometer stood 95° in the shade Tuesday.

It cost two residents of Sylvan Center \$51 for stealing five pounds of sugar from a farmer's wagon last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward McNamara celebrated their wedding Monday evening. One hundred ladies and gentlemen were present.

### New Business Firm.

Two well-known young men of Chelsea, Kent Walworth and Julius Strieter, have formed a co-partnership and will open their new place of business in the Freeman block on Saturday of this week. Both of the young men are thoroughly experienced in the lines of goods which will consist of custom clothing, boots, shoes and furnishings for men and boys.

The new firm have had the salesroom neatly fitted up and the general appearance of the room is very attractive. Both young men have been popular clerks in Chelsea for several years and their friends wish them unlimited success in their new business venture. The announcement appears in this issue of The Standard.

### Got Caught in a Belt.

Emanuel Bahnmiller met with an accident at the home of Edwin Ichelinger of Lima, Monday afternoon. Mr. Bahnmiller was working about his threshing machine and got his left arm caught in one of the belts. One of the bones above the wrist was broken and the ligaments of the arm were badly twisted and torn.

### Will Hold a Picnic.

The annual picnic of St. Mary's church will be held in the Wilkinson grove, on Wednesday, August 19. The ladies of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart will serve one of their famous dinners. The Chelsea Band will furnish the music. Wm. Bacon will be president of the day. Addresses will be delivered by Rev. J. F. Hallissey, of Hudson; Rev. M. P. Bourk, of Ann Arbor; Hon. Alex. J. Groesbeck, of Detroit; Frank DeVine, of Ann Arbor. The committee have arranged an excellent program of sports, which includes a baseball game between Chelsea and Pinckney. Several stands will be erected where ice cream, lemonade and soft drinks will be on sale.

### Matthew J. Ryan.

Word was received here Thursday of the death of Matthew J. Ryan, aged 38 years, at his home in Detroit that morning. Mr. Ryan's death was sudden and heart trouble is given as the cause. The funeral was held from St. Anthony's church Saturday morning. He is survived by his wife, one son and one daughter. Mrs. Ryan is best known in Chelsea as Elizabeth Walsh, and is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Walsh, of Lyndon, and Mrs. Ed. Kuesch of this place is her sister.

### Successful Picnic.

The annual picnic of St. Paul's Sunday school was held at North Lake on Tuesday and was attended by a large crowd. A change was made this year in the usual mode of picnics of this character. Instead of what is commonly known as a basket picnic, each individual carried their own lunch.

The picnic was held in Glenn's grove and a good program of sports was carried out to the delight of the children and adults. Not a single accident happened to mar the day.



Chelsea, August 24 to 28

### Church Circles.

#### ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor. No services next Sunday as the pastor is in Louisville, Kentucky, attending the national convention of the Evangelical Young People's League.

#### METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. J. W. Campbell, Pastor. 10 a. m. Rev. Knapp will preach. 11:15 Bible study. Thursday evening prayer.

#### SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH.

NEAR FRANCISCO. Rev. O. C. Notthardt, Pastor. 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.

#### Summer Coughs Are Dangerous.

Summer colds are dangerous. They indicate low vitality and often lead to serious throat and lung troubles, including consumption. Dr. King's New Discovery will relieve the cough or cold promptly and prevent complications. It is soothing and antiseptic and makes you feel better at once. To delay is dangerous—get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery at once. Money back if not satisfied. 50c and \$1.00 bottles at your druggist. L. P. Vogel, H. H. Fenn Co., L. T. Freeman Co. Adv.

### Cut The Weeds.

There is a law in Michigan making it unlawful and punishable for the owners of property to permit weeds to run rampant, but it is seldom observed or enforced. This is the season of the year when weeds do the most damage, not alone to the property on which they are permitted to grow, but to adjacent property and the whole neighborhood. Weeds are going to seed now and the winds will carry the seeds over a wide area, ruining the crops or lawns of public spirited citizens and undoing the work of months.

### Announcements.

Next Saturday, August 15, will be the Feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin, a holy day in the Catholic church. The services on that day in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart will be as follows: Low mass 5:30 a. m. Holy communion at 7 a. m. High mass followed by Benediction at 9 a. m.

Regular meeting of the W. R. C. at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon of this week.

The Loyal Circle of the M. E. church will hold a lawn social at the residence of O. C. Burkhardt on Wednesday afternoon, August 19.

Every young man and woman should read the advertisement headed "25c. 33 in One Minute" on page 5 of this paper. Adv.

## All Purchases Guaranteed Satisfactory

Your Money Back If You Want It

ALL THE GOOD NEW THINGS ARE HERE, AS WELL AS THE TRIED AND PROVEN STAPLES

### Our Grocery Department

Is second to none; the best of everything good to eat is here; our prices are the lowest for the best quality. We want your business; we like to please you; tell us if we don't.

### Drug Department

We keep everything that a first-class drug store ought to keep, and sell at the low price.

We keep an eye open for all the good new things of every kind, and you'll find them here. If you have a home remedy for something, bring the prescription here. We charge you just as little as possible for pure, fresh goods.

Special low prices on Hammocks, Fishing Tackle, Kodaks and Camera Supplies.

If it's anything for the kitchen you'll find it in our Basement Department.

It Pays to Trade Here

**FREEMAN'S**

## Farmers & Merchants Bank

Start an account at our bank and get into the habit of adding to it every pay day.

You know it is the right thing to do. Let us handle your money—do your bookkeeping and relieve you from the work. It is a good plan to know what you spend from month to month. A checking account at our bank will tell you to a cent what you spend each month. We keep a record for you. No man ever tried transacting all his business through a bank and regretted it. Call today.

## Farmers & Merchants Bank



### Unsurpassed in Quality

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

Phone 59

**Fred Klingler**

### Rubber Roofs

Dry Out

### Metal Roofs

Rust Out

### VALDURA

Saves Both

And Hardware

We Have It

**J. B. COLE**

WE ARE HERE TO SERVE YOU.

100 North Main St.

Gas Office



## BREVITIES

**GREGORY**—Howard Marshall has purchased the general stock of merchandise of F. A. Howlett.

**MANCHESTER**—The trial of Roy Lanning for speeding his auto in the corporation limits of the village took place before Justice Watkins Wednesday. It was a jury trial and resulted in fining him \$5 and costs.—Enterprise.

**TECUMSEH**—Grand lodge Knights of Pythias will meet in Ishpeming September 2 and 3. Floyd Freeman and John McIntyre are the delegates and alternate from Tecumseh Lodge No. 100. The grand temple of the Pythian Sisters will meet in Saginaw September 2 and 3.—News.

**YPSILANTI**—The Custer Cavalry Brigade association will hold a reunion in Lansing, September 16 and 17. The 1st, 6th, 6th and 7th Michigan regiments are also to hold a reunion at the same time at Lansing. It is quite probable that the two will hold session together.

**ANN ARBOR**—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 outfit will be \$3.

**MANCHESTER**—There appears to be some attention paid of late to the visitors who come here and indulge too freely and become offensive to the refined tastes of our citizens. Several have been locked up over night and taken before the justice in the morning where they were either fined or sent to jail.—Enterprise.

**ANN ARBOR**—Attorney E. D. Benscoe has left Ann Arbor, having turned his practice over to Attorney Otto Haab. Mr. Benscoe will locate at Stillwater, Okla., where he has purchased the practice of an attorney who is leaving that city. Mr. Benscoe, previous to his departure, filed his withdrawal as a candidate for the nomination as prosecuting attorney on the republican ticket.

**ANN ARBOR**—Miss Minnie Bullis was apprehended by the police Friday night and is being detained at the county jail, pending inquiry into her sanity and receipt of advice from her relatives. The woman has been observed wandering aimlessly about the city during all hours of the night, and is believed to be mentally deranged. The police have been informed that she has a brother, Elmer Bullis, and a sister, Mrs. James Livermore, who resides at Gregory.

## Princess Theatre.

## "VOTES FOR MEN."

Of course, you like surprises in a play, particularly in comedies. You are going to be treated to a delicious one in this two-reel production to be shown at the Princess on Saturday evening written by Calder Johnston, scenario editor of the Universal and produced by Jack Bryne, new to the ranks of Universal directors, but one whose name has been associated with some of the best "U" comedies as author. Primarily, this comedy is a satire on woman's rights—but it goes further than that. It has ludicrous situations which compel a constant run of uproarious laughter; it has a climax that—well, there is one of the surprises and you must see it to appreciate it. A strong drama "The Wheel of Life" a thrilling story of life in the west, and a joker comedy, one that will make you sit back in your seat and roar, are also on the program.

## DO IT NOW

**Chelsea People Should Not Wait Until It Is Too Late.**

The appalling death-rate from kidney disease is due largely to the fact that the little kidney troubles are usually neglected until they become serious. The slight symptoms often give place to chronic disorders and the sufferer may slip gradually into some serious form of kidney complaint.

If you suffer from backache, headaches, dizzy spells; if the kidney secretions are irregular of passage and unnatural in appearance, do not delay. Help the kidneys at once.

Doan's Kidney Pills are especially for kidney disorders—they act where others fail. Over one hundred thousand people have recommended them. Here's a case at home:

Mrs. William Taylor, Chelsea, Mich., says: "I willingly confirm my former endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills, as I know they are a grand remedy for kidney trouble. They have been used in the family for years. I highly recommend them to all kidney sufferers."

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

## FLASHY, DARK BEAUTY

By AUGUSTUS GOODRICH SHERWIN.

"That makes us square—except for my lasting gratitude!"

Adrian Moore, agent for a great western Canadian lumber company, looked vaguely at a man who had grasped his hand fervently on the public street of Chapelle, pressing into his palm a gold piece.

"You don't remember me?" exclaimed Jim Saxon rather disappointedly. "Do you recall White Axe?"

"Oh, now that you mention that town," said Adrian—"you mean you are the man that three loafers tried to whip?"

"And got the worst of it, but ran away like cowards when the mounted police swooped down on the scene—yes," was the animated reply.

"But—your beard, and those ugly goggles?"

"Assumed for a purpose," advised Saxon mysteriously—"that is, when I am around these diggings. I'm a ne'er-do-well, Mr. Moore, and I am sort of trailing over the footpaths of the past to see what a big fool I've been. You paid my fine for me at White Axe. I didn't expect to run across you here. Glad, though. In a money way we're square, but if ever you need a friend—I'm all there."

Then the incident passed out of Adrian's mind, just as the White Axe episode had done. He had other more pressing thoughts. He had come to the district on business for his company and had met his fate—in the form of Althea Driscoll, daughter of a veteran forest guide.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Miss Walton was a flashy dark beauty, almost swarthy, but this redeemed by the deep searching sparkle of her eyes and regular attractive features.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

Adrian had been treated as quite a social lion at Chapelle. It was a crude, border town, but lumber and ore had brought in riches and the people were progressive. There was one other than Althea Driscoll who had attracted him somewhat. This was a Miss Violet Walton. She was a new arrival in the district, seemed to have a fortune and claimed to be the daughter of a deceased mining king.

ter of a famed medicine man of the Sioux tribes. She is an adept in all love charms and poisons. I have reason to know that through her this Walton woman plots to remove her rival, Miss Driscoll, from her path during your absence."

It did not take long for Saxon to give details proving to Adrian that the situation was a grave one. He marveled at his accurate knowledge of the wilful siren whom he warned him against. He looked anxious as Saxon finally said:

"There is only one way to positively ensure the safety of Miss Driscoll until she leaves for Winnipeg."

"And that is?" inquired Adrian.

"You must ask Violet Walton to become your wife."

"Why—never, that!"

"But you must," insisted Saxon. "You must engage yourself to her. You must not go near Miss Driscoll before you go away."

And so Adrian Moore left Chapelle, after calling upon Miss Walton and making to her a proposal of marriage. And Althea Driscoll heard of it and grieved. Adrian felt that he knew his grounds, now, for Saxon had given him a certain line of writing that convinced him that he was doing just right in following his directions.

It was three weeks to a day when Adrian returned to Chappella. It was to find that Althea and her father had removed to Winnipeg. Then she was out of the danger zone—and nothing else mattered much.

There was Violet Walton to settle with yet. At first Adrian evaded her. One afternoon they met at the edge of the river, about a mile above the falls. She came drifting to shore in her little rowboat, flatteringly delighted, yet with a searching challenge expression in her eye.

"You seem to have been in no haste to see your friends," she said—"and your fiancée," she added audaciously.

"I fancy that phase of our acquaintanceship is a past gone issue, Miss Walton," he said gravely, bracing for a scene.

"What do you mean?" demanded the woman, with dangerously gleaming eyes.

"This will tell you," and Adrian handed her the bit of writing that Saxon had given him. It read:

"I am still very much alive. Hence you have already a husband. With glaring eyes the woman recognized the handwriting. She blazed forth upon Adrian:

"So, a plot to entrap me, to protect Althea Driscoll until she got away! Now listen," and she drew herself up tragically: "If I hunt her and this miscreant husband of mine, to the ends of the earth, I shall kill them! If I cannot win you, no other woman shall!"

She sprang back into her skiff with the warning. With fierce revengeful heart she drifted with the current, oblivious of her surroundings—fatally so to the fact that the safety net above the falls had been removed that morning to clear it from debris. So Violet Walton did not see the danger signals on the shore, and went to her death.

It was the story of a wilful wicked siren who had married him and tried to poison him, that Saxon told. Relieved but sorrowful, Adrian proceeded to Winnipeg.

His story was too clear for the grieving Althea to doubt him.

"It was all for my safety, that you nearly broke my heart pretending that you were engaged to that woman!" she murmured—and there was nothing to forgive, only a strengthened faith in the man she loved.

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

## FAIL IN CHARACTER DRAWING

American Novelists Not Happy When They Depict Lives of American "Multi-Millionaires."

The life of our rich, especially in the great cities, has been much exploited by the large tribe of journalistic novelists. American life as illustrated in popular commercial fiction abounds superabundantly in men servants, private cars, yachts, clubs, international marriages, spectacular luxury and display—all of which is quite foreign to the experience of the majority of readers, and, we may suspect, to that of the writers themselves, writes Robert Herrick in the Yale Review. Our luxury, it seems to me, is the most unreal thing about us as a people; in all the flux of our social background the most uncertain and ephemeral—the most uncharacteristic. And yet our newspapers, magazines and novels are almost insensibly preoccupied with American wealth. As an economic phenomenon, evidence of a redundant vitality, it is certainly marvelous. As literary material it has proven barren. The figure of the "captain of industry" that self-made and badly-made hero has been done to death in our novels. But I cannot remember a single multi-millionaire who has established himself as a veritable person in all our fiction.

Cheapest Place of All. Crusty Customer—Gimme a pound o' sulphur. How much is it?" Druggist—Fifteen cents a pound. Crusty Customer—What! Hang it, man, I can get it across the street for ten cents."

Druggist (in disgust)—"Yes, and there's a place where you can get it for nothing—Kansas City Star."

The Clerk's Error. Travers (phoning tailor)—What do you mean by sending a bill with my new suit? I consider it an insult.

Tailor (meekly)—Very sorry, sir. It's the new bookkeeper's fault; he evidently got you mixed up with those who pay.

## THE NEW STORE AT YOUR SERVICE

NOW

We Open Our New Home Saturday, Aug. 15

You Are Most Cordially Invited to Visit This New Store Devoted to Your Interests

The country's best merchandise purchased especially for you by careful and discriminating buying, emphasizes concurrently with this Opening the march of progress. This is a 1914 store with up-to-the-minute methods.

## To Give You a Large Measure

Of good service and to provide merchandise of a very reliable standard will be the guiding principle of this store.

## With the Idea

of good service firmly fixed in our minds we will always strive to have our customers and those who might well be our customers, think of this store as one where our desire to render good service is ever above the desire for your patronage from the mere monetary value of it.

## AN INVITATION

To all who read this, to those at present our friends and to the many whom we trust will become so by reasons of our goods, our prices, our methods and our principles—to all whom this message reaches, we extend a most cordial and personal invitation to be present at our Opening on

AUGUST 15

## Our Aim, Our Duty,

Is to make this a good and better store for you; to give to it an atmosphere of hospitality and cheerfulness that will make you feel right at home every time you come here, whether just to "drop in" or to purchase.

## Ours Will Be

A broad business spirit—not confined alone to thoughts of mere exchange of goods for so many dollars and cents, but to reach out for better ways of giving you real genuine service.

## This Service Does Not Mean Merely Waiting On You

But includes a variety of just as important details that go to make you feel that you have been treated as a guest and not simply as a customer. Come and find out about this better-than-ordinary store and the service it will render to you.

## OUR SPECIALTIES:

Custom Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Furnishings For Men and Boys

WALWORTH & STRIETER  
ONE PRICE CASH STORE

Freeman Block 121 S. Main St. Chelsea, Michigan

**Success Awaits You**  
Business men of Detroit are in need of capable stenographers, bookkeepers and general clerks. Quality through study at  
**The Business Institute**  
Institute Bldg., 165-169 Cass Avenue, Detroit  
The Institute is the largest, best equipped business school in Michigan. Its success is the result of efficient service to its students. Write for beautiful illustrated catalog.

**READ THE CHLSEA STORE NEWS IN THE STANDARD**

**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 21st 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 Helmreich, 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.)  
KATHERINE M. JETTER, Register.

**SEND YOUR EXPRESS PACKAGES VIA THE ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY**  
When ordering goods by express please mention Adams Express Company.  
JOHN FIBER, AGENT  
110 N. MAIN STREET.

**Notice of Sale**  
Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of writ of fieri facias issued out of the Court for the County of Washtenaw, in favor of William P. Schenk, against the goods and chattels and the estate of Henry W. Schmidt, in said County of Washtenaw, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, I did, on the 10th day of July, 1914, levy upon and take in right, title and interest of said Henry W. Schmidt in and to the following described premises: The east half (1/2) of the southeast (SE) 1/4 of section sixteen (16) in the township of Bridgewater, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, the said right, title and interest of said Henry W. Schmidt, in said premises, which I shall expose for sale at public vendue, the highest bidder, at the south front door of the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, Michigan, that being the place of holding the court for said county, on the 10th day of August, 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, in said County of Washtenaw.  
Wm. E. Edmund, Deputy Sheriff.  
EDWARD B. HUMPHREY, Attorney.  
Business address, Ann Arbor, Mich.

**Commissioner's Notice**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw to receive, examine and settle the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of said deceased, and to pay the same to the creditors to whom they are due, and to distribute the balance of said estate to the persons entitled to receive the same, I hereby give notice that I will meet at the Farmers' Bank in the village of Chelsea, in said County, on the 10th day of September, and on the 10th day of November, next, at 10 o'clock of each said days to receive, examine and settle said claims.  
Dated July 29th, 1914.  
O. C. BURMAN, Commissioner.



## RUSSIAN CAPITAL GOAL OF GERMANS

Approach by Land and Sea Outlined by Expert.

### DEFENSE LINE IS DESCRIBED

Kaiser's Forces Can Advance Through Either Poland or Finland, Both of Which Are Decidedly Lukewarm to the Czar.

St. Petersburg would seem to be the goal of the German military campaign in Russia.

It can be reached both by sea and by land.

On land the enemy could, but would not have to, pass through Poland, which, because of its importance, would properly be the object of a separate campaign.

The invasion of Poland was found not difficult in the recent operations. Three years ago, when the whole system of national defense was reorganized, the western line of defense was moved back to the east. Two army corps were transported from Poland and Lithuania into central Russia, to the Volga region. Many important fortresses, especially that at Warsaw, were abandoned, writes Samuel N. Harper in the Chicago Herald.

#### Object of the Change.

The object of this was to guard against the situation that confronted Russia in 1904, when her foreign policy in the far East had not found a corresponding adaptation of her military forces to the new directions.

Reservists of the eastern provinces were the first to be sent out to

St. Petersburg is well defended from the sea. Situated at the head of the Finnish gulf, more than 200 miles from the entrance to the gulf, it can be protected by defenses on the main land on either side.

Kronstadt, which lies within view of the capital, has long since been abandoned as a means of defense.

Across the very mouth of the Finnish gulf is the new line on which the Russians rely to safeguard their capital from attack by sea. This is the Revel-Sveaborg line. Revel is just around the corner on the south and is Russia's principal naval port on the Baltic. Sveaborg is near Helsinki, the capital of Finland.

#### Islands Complete Line.

There are small islands between these two points, which are used to complete the line of defense. At no point in this line is the distance between batteries more than 30 miles. It will be a difficult line to cross.

Almost at the very mouth of the Finnish gulf, a little to the north, and lying between Finland and Sweden, are the islands of Aland.

Russia wished to obtain these islands some years ago to complete her new plan of defense, but has not been able to do so.

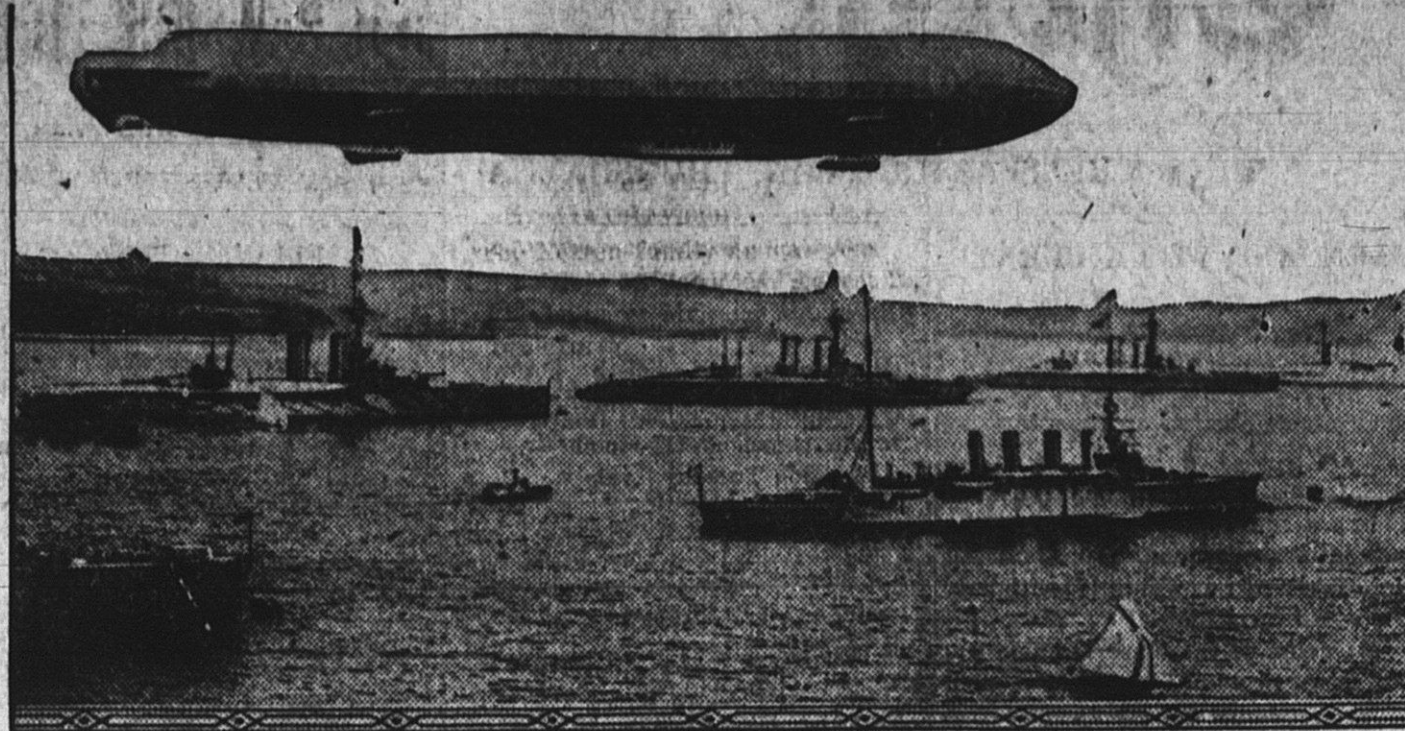
It was here that the naval encounter took place in which the Russians were driven back into the Gulf of Finland to their main line of defense. The Germans now hold the position in the islands, which furnish cover and protection to them. From this position they could land forces in Finland, along the Gulf of Bothnia coast. But Finland is a difficult country through which to make progress on foot or by rail.

#### Why Libau is Important.

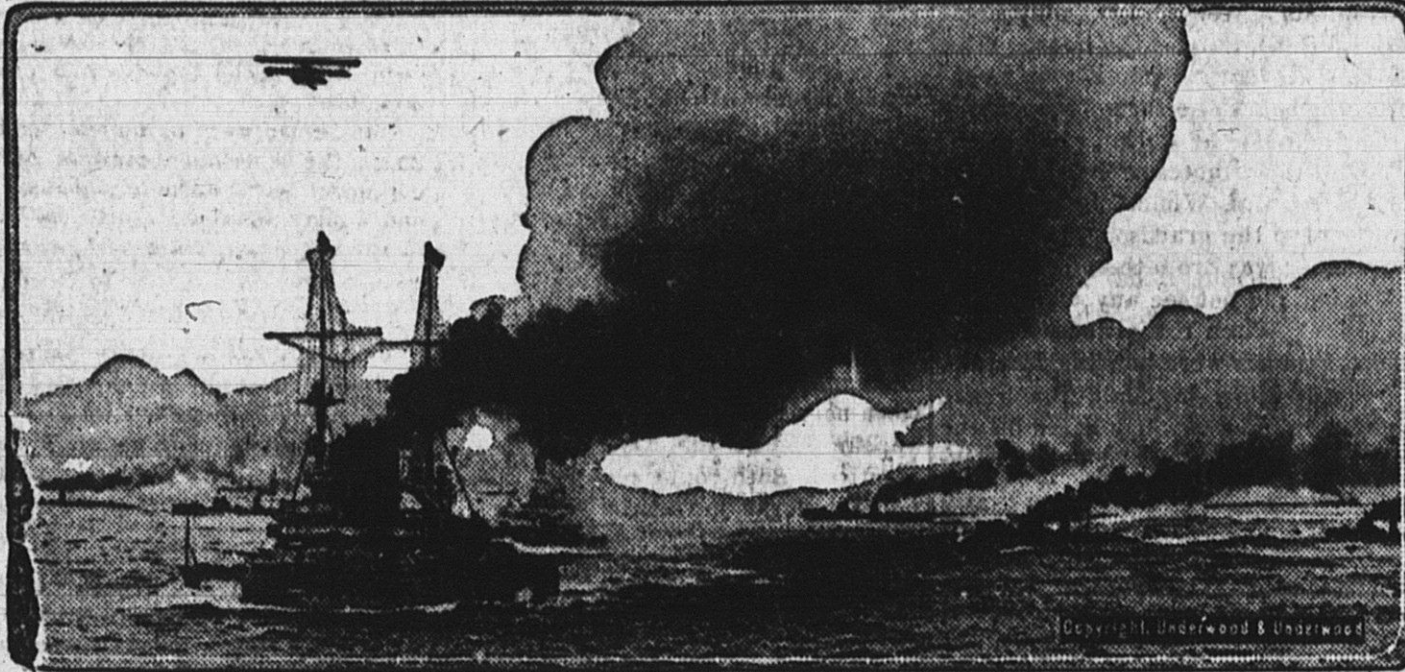
Another objective point of the Germans has been the Russian Baltic port of Libau, although the reported bombardment here was merely a reconnaissance.

Libau is one of Russia's most important ports. Open almost the year round, being frozen up only in extreme

## GERMAN DIRIGIBLE HOVERING OVER BRITISH FLEET



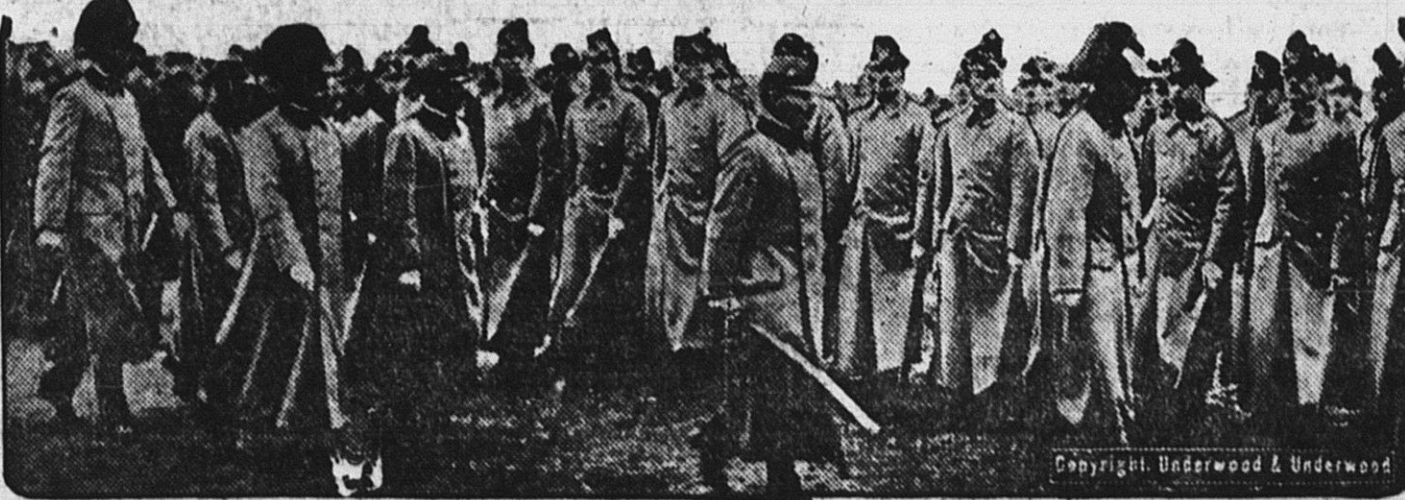
## GERMAN'S POWERFUL TORPEDO BOAT FLOTILLA



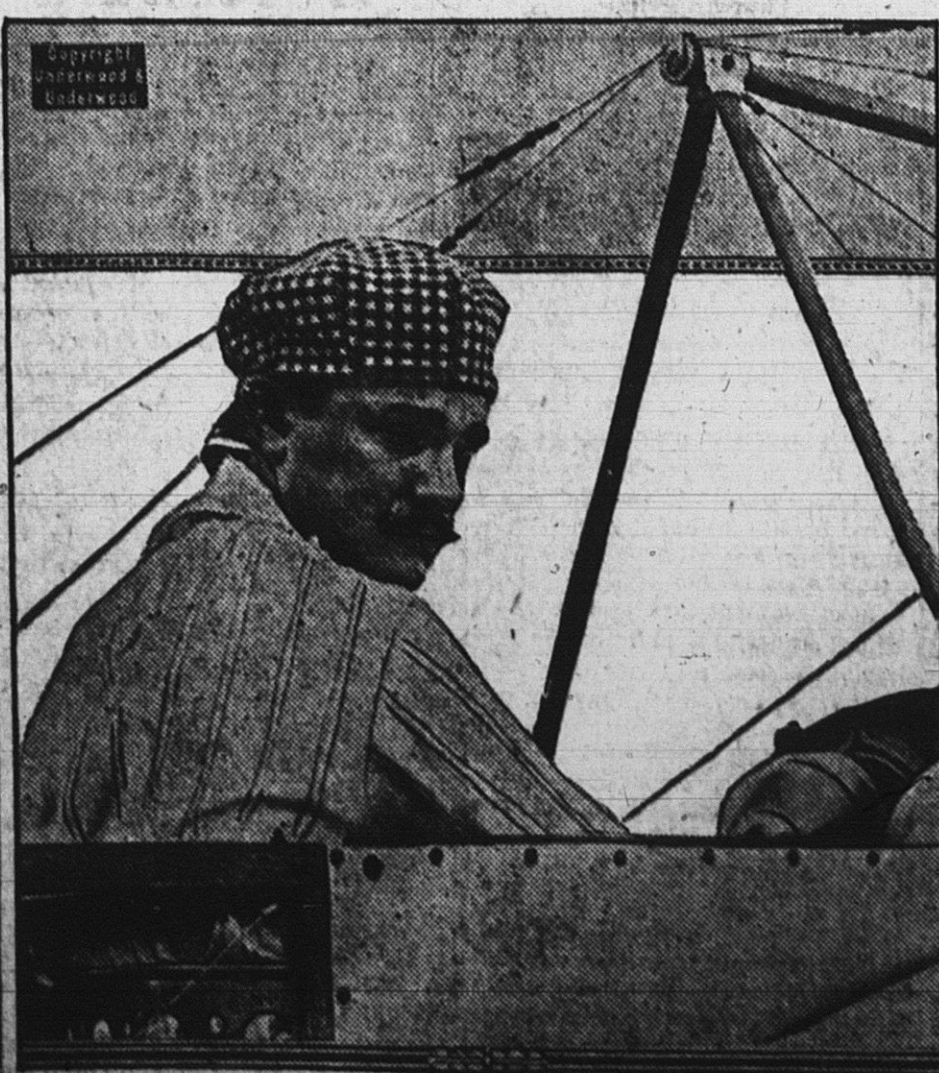
## SERBIAN INFANTRY MARCHING TO THE FRONTIER



## AUSTRIAN CADETS BEING SWORN IN AS OFFICERS



## ROLAND GARROS, HERO OF THE AIR



One of the first incidents of the European war was the heroic act of Roland Garros, famous French aviator, who hurled his aeroplane against a German dirigible, destroying it and its 25 occupants and losing his own life.

## GERMANY'S NAVAL CHIEF



High Admiral P. T. von Tirpitz, commander of the naval forces of Germany.

## STATE SOLDIERS LEAVE GRAYLING

HAVE A REAL FIGHT AGAINST FOREST FIRES TUESDAY MORNING.

### FERRIS ENJOYS DAY IN CAMP

Drenching Rain Puts An End to Further Fire Danger and Also Robs Second Infantry of Hike.

Grayling, Mich.—Fifty soldiers left camp at midnight Monday to fight fire at the eastern end of the reservation. The blaze had covered an area of perhaps 100 acres and was rapidly spreading. Men worked all night, but Tuesday morning further effort was made unnecessary by a drenching rain which fell for several hours. All fires have been extinguished and there will be no further worry over fires for many days.

The rain robbed the Second Infantry of their final hike and bivouac. It was falling in torrents as they put themselves in heavy marching order, and Col. Covell ordered "recall" sounded. Instead of camping in "sweet fern valley," the Second went out by battalions to participate in short maneuvers east of the rifle range. One company battalion occupied trenches which engineers built and cleverly concealed, and three other companies attempted to take the trenches.

The engineers fired on targets from their trenches Tuesday, blew up the bridge and railroad they built and called the tour of duty ended.

Governor Ferris declared he enjoyed thoroughly his day in camp. Driven by Expert Hanson and escorted by three national guard officers, he made cross country trip to Kalkaska, 30 miles distant, where he caught a G. R. & I. train for home.

The soldiers broke camp Wednesday night and returned to their homes.

### CONVICTS DRILL IN PRISON

Warden at Jackson Favors Deporting His Foreign-Born Charges.

Jackson, Mich.—Convicts serving sentences in Jackson prison are preparing for war. Nightly the prison hosts mobilize on the campus inside the prison walls and give their attention to military drills.

"Military drills will improve the efficiency of these men no matter what field you put them in," said Warden Simpson, a veteran of the Spanish-American war.

"Every country at war is represented in the companies now drilling at the prison, and if I had the power to release these men today there is no doubt but that this prison would have a representative in each of the contending armies of Europe just as soon as they could find passage across the ocean."

### M. N. G. to Get \$34,165.

Lansing—Announcement has been made by the national war department that out of the total of \$2,000,000 annually appropriated by congress for apportionment among the various states for the purchase of supplies and ammunition under the militia law, \$1,599,362 has been set aside by the secretary of war for that purpose during the fiscal year 1915.

The amount allotted to Michigan for the fiscal year 1915 is \$34,165. Michigan ranks sixteenth in the list, New York leading, with \$214,260.

### Bolt Causes Boy to Choke.

Clio, Mich.—Dazed by a bolt of lightning which struck his father's barn, five miles south of here, Monday afternoon, Leo Tool, 14 years old, swallowed whole a piece he had just bitten out of an apple, and choked to death. His father was slightly shocked by the bolt, and the barn in which they were standing at the time was destroyed.

### Flint to Do Much Paving.

Flint, Mich.—The council Monday evening instructed the city engineer to prepare plans and estimates for sewers in 35 streets next year, ten of these to be storm sewers. When he finishes his estimates, a proposition to bond the city for the amount necessary will be submitted. Twenty streets will also be paved next year.

### MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

The Church of Christ, Disciples, has purchased a site at Green and Pittes streets, in Battle Creek, where it will erect a \$50,000 edifice in 1915.

John Thomas, 22 years old, was drowned while bathing in the Tittabawassee river, five miles from Saginaw, Sunday. He went out beyond his depth and was caught in the swift current.

George Garshaw, a farmer of Tohacco township, Gladwin county, found a bull loose in his barn at night. He tried to put it back in its stall, but the animal attacked him and trampled him. In so doing it knocked over a lantern, setting fire to the barn. Garshaw died later from burns and the injuries inflicted by the bull.

## MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Leonard Conway, 14 of Mt. Pleasant, is dead from injuries sustained when kicked by a horse on Tuesday of last week.

The Michigan Fraternal Reserve association, which convened in Muskegon, named Menominee as the next convention city.

The question of changing the name of Essexville, to Aladdin City will be submitted to a vote at a special election, August 25.

Mrs. Isabella Herrig, of Saginaw, deputy grand matron of the Eastern Star of Michigan, died Monday at the age of 70 years.

Muskegon Odd Fellows have begun the erection of a \$25,000 home. Muskegon Knights of Pythias will shortly make plans for a new home.

The state dairy and food department will start a statewide campaign to compel the proper covering of all fruit and vegetable sidewalk displays.

The attorney-general has ruled that a member of a city council must resign as such before he is eligible to election as a member of the legislature.

The Hillside G. A. R. post has voted to attend in a body the national encampment in Detroit. All soldiers of the county have been invited to go with this post.

Arthur Gillette, of Battle Creek, a former fireman on the road, has sued the Grand Trunk for \$20,000 for injuries alleged to have been sustained while he was at work.

The East Michigan Power Co., which has already built three big dams across the Au Sable river, is about to start work on a fourth one at Mio, in Oscoda county.

W. R. Taylor, of Kalamazoo, was chosen president of the Michigan Abstractors' association at its closing session in Ann Arbor Friday. Kalamazoo gets next year's meeting.

As the result of a petition signed and presented to the city council by 30 young girls, Albion has a municipal bathhouse and swimming pool under construction on the Kalamazoo river.

Lightning struck a barn on the Clinton Barnard farm near Jonesville and the barn and all the other outbuildings were consumed by the resulting fire. One cow, 37 hogs, 500 bushels of wheat and rye and 33 loads of hay were destroyed.

Albert J. Tretheway, Marquette county motorcycle officer, died Saturday night an hour after he crashed into a D. S. S. & A. ore train. He was running at a high rate of speed while following an automobile and evidently did not see the train approaching.

Frank Dowdowce, of Jackson, was stabbed in the head with such force that a portion of the knife blade stuck in his scalp. He chased Julius Gebets three blocks, caught and dragged him to police headquarters and had Gebets locked up. Dowdowce's wounds were then sewed.

Mrs. Daniel Schalm, of Milwaukee, and Mrs. Henry Till, of Chicago, were badly bruised, and forty passengers narrowly escaped serious injury when a heavy Muskegon interurban car was overturned on the main street of Grand Rapids Saturday afternoon in a collision with a Holland interurban car.

Because Jacob Sliiter, a democrat candidate for the nomination for sheriff of Kalamazoo county, failed to have signers to his petition put down their street addresses, his petition was Tuesday afternoon thrown out and his name will not appear on the county ballot. He was the only opponent to Sheriff Ralph Chapman.

Preliminary to draining the swamps preparatory to opening the region to settlement, engineers are surveying the big marshes north of Indian Lake. Schoolcraft county. Twenty miles of main ditch and numerous lateral ditches will be dredged. At least 25,000 acres of land will be drained and brought into the market.

Five bathhouses on Round lake, an ice cream factory and a garage were partially destroyed by fire Sunday. All were wooden structures. The bathhouses sheltered some launches and yachts, of which only one was saved. A. L. Hart, of Charlevoix, lost an auto launch which he had been building at a cost of approximately \$1,500. Three other launches are known to have been burned.

John Thomas, 22 years old, married, was drowned in Tittabawassee river at a resort known as Keweenaw's Lake, five miles from Saginaw, Sunday afternoon. He and his wife and a party were spending the day at the resort. All went in bathing. Thomas couldn't swim. He got beyond his depth and was carried down the river by a current which he very swift. His companions dove for him, but couldn't find the body.

The sheriff of Ottawa county is investigating the finding of the head of a boy, apparently 8 or 10 years old, in the Grand river. The head had apparently been severed with a blunt instrument.

President Johnathan L. Snyder of the Michigan Agricultural college has been appointed a member of committee on lands and agriculture of the National Conservation congress. He will attend the congress in that capacity on November 10, 11, 12 and 13, when the conservationists will convene in New Orleans.

## TROOPER TAKING LEAVE OF HIS FAMILY



Manchuria. This fact was largely responsible for the defeat of Russian arms in the far East.

This change in the line of defense on the west shortened the length of the line.

At the time there was much comment to the effect that Poland had thus been left exposed because of the failure of the Poles to show more enthusiasm for a united Russia, but this was mere political gossip.

#### Reason Purely Tactical.

The reason for the change was purely tactical; it conformed to the general plan then introduced, of bringing the cadres more toward the center of the empire, in order to expedite mobilization when the reservists should be called out.

Development of railways had assured rapid concentration to the western frontier. By the reorganization the western frontier in Poland against Germany was, in fact, more effectively protected.

The last reports leave the German and Russian armies concentrating on Lado, a large manufacturing center, about 50 miles from the frontier, and about one-third of the way from the frontier to Warsaw, though not on the direct line.

The western line of defense was not altered with regard to Austria, but a larger force was concentrated at the Kiev center.

To the north and northeast of Poland lie the Baltic provinces. Here, in the neighborhood of the frontier station, Rytminen, the Russians already have taken the aggressive.

#### Shortest Line to Capital.

This is the shortest line from German territory to the capital of Russia.

frosts, it has become the great port of export for all the central as well as the western regions of Russia. It is one of the most important cities of the Baltic provinces and is an industrial center of considerable size.

Any German advance on Russia's capital must first pass through regions the population of which is non-Russian—Poland, Finland and the Baltic provinces—where the population is composed of Lithuanians, Letts, Estonians, Jews and Germans.

The nationalist movement in Russia has been directed against all these—its motto was something like "Russia for the Russians"—these last years non-Russian elements of the empire. A short-sighted policy of forcible Russification has not tended to arouse much loyalty among these various nationalities.

#### Germans Large Landlords.

All of them, with one exception, have joined the opposition to the government in internal politics. The Germans are the exception; they are the large landlords of the Baltic provinces and have given many men to the higher official world, which accounts for the number of German names one finds in lists of Russian ministers, ambassadors and other officials.

The Finns are very bitter against Russia. Many of the measures by the Russian government in Finland, which have caused this bitterness, have been taken in order to strengthen the defense of the capital from that quarter.

Perhaps the extent of the Finnish protest corresponds to the extent and effectiveness of these measures. Finnish protests have been heard all over the western world, even over here in America.



# NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

## Plan Home Classes in Practical Agriculture

WASHINGTON.—A plan whereby ten or more farmers or farm women can form home classes in agriculture or domestic science and receive the textbooks, lectures, lantern slides, laboratory and cooking equipment necessary to conduct them has been devised by the United States department of agriculture in co-operation with agricultural colleges of certain states.

The object of the plan is to make accessible at home, to men and women who have not the time or means to attend the regular courses at the colleges, practical short courses in agriculture and home management specially adapted to their districts. These courses, which will consist of 15 to 20 lectures, and will consume five or more weeks, can be arranged to suit the spare time and convenience of each group of people.

The courses to be offered at first are poultry raising, fruit growing, soils, cheese manufacturing, dairying, butter making, and farm bookkeeping; and for the women especially, courses in the preparation, cooking and use of vegetable and cereal foods. The department will supply lectures and lantern slides covering these subjects, and the states which have agreed to co-operate in the plan will lend to each group laboratory and cooking apparatus valued at \$100 and a reference library. The textbooks and lectures will be made so complete that each group can safely appoint one of its members as study leader to direct the work of the course.

When a group has decided to take up the work, the state which co-operates sends an agent with the department's representative to organize a sample class and assist the leader whom they elect in laying out the work and in showing him the best methods of procedure. The classes commonly are held from eight to twelve in the morning and from one to four in the afternoon, two or three days each week. The sessions are not held every day, so that the members will have time to attend to their farm duties in between the sessions, as well as before and after the instruction period. The classes meet commonly at the most convenient farmhouse. During the morning hours, textbook work is done. In the afternoon laboratory work is conducted, and the women who have elected to take the domestic science courses have practical lessons in cooking.

## Trapped While at Work Under a Banquet Table

THE story is just getting around about a dinner given in exclusive Washington society, at which the most tactful person was undoubtedly a plumber in overalls. It was an elaborate dinner. The central feature of the table decoration was a playing fountain.

But just before the dinner was to be served the fountain refused to play. A plumber was hastily called. He crawled under the table and soon had the fountain sending a delicate spray into the air. He was busy tightening the couplings of the temporary pipes under the table when the head butler, his mind relieved of a load of care when he saw the fountain playing, announced in the drawing room:

"Dinner is served."

Before the plumber knew what was happening the guests had entered the dining room, chairs were drawn up, and he suddenly found himself hemmed in by a wall in which trousers alternated with skirts.

It was a big round table, so he was safe from discovery from any shifting foot. He scratched his head and wondered what he should do. He looked carefully around. Neither to the right nor to the left nor between any pair of feet was there sufficient space for him to wiggle through. The only way to get out would be to tap on some knee and—"Pardon me, please."

He didn't know much about the etiquette of formal dinner parties, but he had a hunch that that wouldn't make a hit. He decided that there was just one thing to do—stay where he was until the trouser-and-skirt wall departed. So there he sat.

When the dinner was at last over and the guests had returned to the drawing room the plumber crawled forth.

The hostess had tarried for a moment to give a few directions to the head butler. She gasped with astonishment.

The plumber explained. "Sir," said she, "you are a gentleman." Then to the head butler: "James, give this man \$10 for himself." Then to the plumber: "And please say nothing."

## No National Holidays in the United States

YOU might suppose that July 4 is a national holiday, but it isn't. Worse than that, there isn't such a thing as a national holiday in the whole United States. A patriotic young woman in Brookland spent a quarter in phone calls just to find out. She is a young woman who likes to know things, and when some iconoclast cast a doubt as to the nationality of the day we celebrate, she called up a Washington newspaper and got this answer:

"There is no national holiday in the United States."

On the principle that you can't believe everything a paper says, she phoned to the head of an educational institution, and was told by an authority, who asked not to be quoted, that to the best of his impression there were no holidays, etc.

In this conflict of opinions, and not being able to get the state department or the attorney general's office—both closed July 4—the young woman rang up President Wilson.

She was told that the White House did not know, but that as soon as the information could be obtained she would be called up, which was done within the hour. And that settled it.

"We have no national holidays in the United States."

## "Prophet Without Honor in His Own Country"

THAT "a prophet is without honor in his own country" was very clearly shown the other day at Marshall hall. The day was an ideal one, and a Washington woman, taking advantage of that fact, put some lunch in a basket, took her daughter, annexed two other children and went down the river to let the tots enjoy the fun of pink lemonade and peanuts.

Presently the children got tired wandering around, peeping at the tomb of the ancient Marshalls, and went to the pony track, where a dozen barefoot colored boys were in charge of the pets. The oldest of them, Virgil, was a round-headed boy with a face as brown as a seal and a mouth that looked like a slit in a watermelon. His main interest in life was the ponies, and such impediments as clothing and learning were regarded contemptuously as useless incumbrances. To enjoy the present moment was his only motto.

The Washington woman stood looking over the white porch of Mount Vernon. On the opposite shore showed the white porches of Mount Vernon.

"Did you ever hear of George Washington, Virgil?" asked the lady as she watched a whole banana disappear down that personage's throat. Virgil dug his toe in the dirt, looked around appealingly at the rest of the children, then blurted out:

"No'm, I ain't ever heard of no George Washington, 'ceptin' unless you means my uncle, George Washington, what likes down de road a piece."

Such is fame—and in the very shadow of the vine and fig tree of the Father of His Country.

## Small Black Hat Effectively Trimmed



WHATEVER the shape or the size of the hat, very tall trimmings are given preference. High effects in coq, hackle and burnt ostrich are all in evidence.

High quill fancies, alone or in combination with bands, are favorably mentioned. The majority of these are made of coq or goose feathers, wonderfully colored.

Odd-looking birds with tall, slim tails are smart. Long pointed wings of hackle are to continue a strong feature.

The new floral toques and hats are delicious. They are dainty beyond all words, and they are, almost all, becoming.

A turned-up hat I saw recently was a symphony in violet. The crown was completely covered with exquisitely made violets, and the mount, which stood out at one side was made of violets and violet leaves. Then the brim of the hat was covered with chip in a dull shade of violet, and the intention is that a white lace veil should accompany this particular model.

This style of hat is very fashionable in Paris. Some of the new floral toques are rather wonderful in outline. They are made with turban brims and very high pointed crowns, the latter completely covered with small flowers. In other cases the entire toque is covered with flowers and a butterfly bow in black moire or black satin is introduced at one side. Either design is extremely effective.

A great many pure white silk hats are worn, especially in the morning, in conjunction with smart tailored suits in white serge or pastel tinted cloth.

These charming hats are as a rule made with flat, narrow brims, and in many cases the crowns are high and straight, like the crown that was so much admired when it was introduced some time ago. White peau de soie or white shantung is a favorite material for covering these hats, and some charming little models are entirely covered with lengths of ribbon which show a picot edge.

The small black hat shown above is edged with lace and tastefully trimmed with a large bow of clumsy lace and agrettes.

## Last Rose of Summer in Millinery



THE heart of the summer could not be more fully expressed in any apparel than it is in these two exquisite hats. Full-blown roses, of the large garden variety, are used on both of them. The first hat, rather small, shows a marvelously clever and original combination of the simplest of millinery materials. It is made of black silk braid and blue satin ribbon over the lightest of frames. There is a finish of horsehair braiding forming a ruffle about the brim edge. The materials are put on this frame in the simplest possible manner, a row of braid alternating with a band of ribbon. The edge is bound with a narrow fold of velvet to which the ruffle is sewed. There is a facing of thin satin in black.

One large full-blown rose is mounted at the back and a slender rose sets close to the left side near the edge of the brim. The model is finished by setting small green buds and little sprays of foliage about the crown and brim. The charm in this model lies in its airiness and originality of design. From the establishment of Lewis, in Paris, comes another simple and striking hat for the end of the summer. It is a blocked shape of hemp tilting upward at the back. Except for the wreath of full-blown pink roses which extends over the crown and entirely across the hair at the back, and a flat sash of ribbon which slips through slashes in the crown and terminates in a bow on the bandeau, the shape is without decoration. This model was made for no less a personage than the Princess Zezianoff, on whom it is pictured.

No flower is quite so appropriate when the summer has reached its height as the big garden rose for trimming mid-summer millinery. But it must be cleverly handled. An appearance of weight or overelaboration is out of place at this season. The two models portrayed here demonstrate more clearly than words the excellence of simplicity.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## JED HAWKINS' LUCK

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

Boom-boom-boom-boom! Stridently there hammered out upon the air the measured beat of a big bass drum. Stalwart, free-armed, Jed Hawkins stood at his task as resolutely as a maestro at the baton stand.

Before him, propped in a low tree crotch, was a home-made sheet of music, its sparse notes big as eggs. This was his "score."

Over the neighboring fence old Seth Brown protruded his broad tanned face, set all in a capacious grin.

"What ye think yer doin', Jed?" he propounded.

"Practising," was the terse, serious reply.

"You call that music!" derided Brown.

"'Twill be, when it mixes in with the rest of the band."

"What band?"

"The village band—I've joined it. There's just as much system to a drum as there is to a flute. Nature's music isn't all bird song—there's frog croakings, too."

Seth Brown went on his way, chuckling. The lonesome boomings of the big drum were dismal. Besides, he had a poor opinion of Jed Hawkins.

In the first place, his pretty daughter, Nellie, liked Jed. In the next place, she had her pick of several richer swains.

"I'll admit Jed is stiddy," ruminated the practical old man, "but he's slow and poky. Well, it will take him so long to save enough to get married on, that Nellie will get tired waiting and marry some one else."

"Slow but sure," was the way Nellie put it to herself. "Dear fellow! He loves me and that's enough, and I'll wait fifty years for him, if I have to."

"A little extra money—everything counts," reflected patient, honest Jed. "The band gets four dollars a head an evening for playing at dances. Next winter it will be three times a week—boom-boom-boom-boom! and Jed proceeded industriously to beat out the notes of his score.

"Well, dear," challenged him, and he turned to face his loyal sweetheart.

There were none and as the horses reached the top of the last hill overlooking the home town, he pulled the drum towards him. He unstrung its great moon-faced top.

"All right, little one!" he hailed, and the child he had secreted in the big, roomy drum put out her arms and climbed into his lap.

His companions in the carry-all stared at child and man in open-mouthed wonder. Their eyes goggled as he told of his unique plan to rescue her.

"You see, some of that lawless gang down at the Corners had her hidden away in Jung's place," explained Jed. "And you get a thousand dollars," shouted the leader of the band.

"Yes, the reward is yours," chorused half a dozen voices.

"Not so slow and poky, after all," commented Farmer Brown, when he came to know that Jed Hawkins had fairly won the price of a home for his pretty daughter, Nellie.

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

## NOT THEIR STRONG POINT

Literary Taste of Schoolboys Seems to Be Chiefly Remarkable for Its Absence.

Literary taste is rather an inherited brightness than an acquired possession. It may be cultivated and improved wherever it has been implanted, but to plant it in the nature of the ordinary schoolboy calls for both genius and patience. The author of "The Romance of Northumberland," in commenting on the literary associations of Flodden Field, is led to reflect on the reaction of the schoolboy to literature.

Coercion of the youthful British Philistine to read inspiring verse can, I presume, do no possible harm, and some of the seed may fall on fertile ground, take root and prosper. The dismal task, moreover, seems occasionally to be rewarded by mental revelations that from a teacher's standpoint would easily redeem a wasted hour.

A friend of mine, not very long ago, was giving a lesson in English literature at a well-known public school to one of those forms where stodgy youths who have long outlived all intellectual ambition are apt to vegetate in cheerful apathy, until their waxing stature or downy chins make the situation a reproach to themselves and intolerable to their preceptors.

The subject was "Marmion." On the suggestion being made to one of the most invincible dullards that he should give his view as to what Scott meant by "The battle's deadly swell," he replied with reasonable promptness and with sublime innocence of any humorous intent that he supposed it was Lord Marmion.

Doctor Moss of Shrewsbury, where Milton is apparently the time-honored subject for written compositions, related at a public dinner recently an incident equally good in its way. It appears that the day after the late Lord Tennynson's death, a Shrewsbury master, while carving at dinner, remarked on the melancholy event to some senior boys sitting near him, when a youth of neither scholarly nor industrious habit, somewhere down the table, looking up with a truculent and vindictive expression, fervently exclaimed: "I wish it had been that beastly old Milton!"—Youth's Companion.

"Highbrow" Portraiture. The Sitter—But surely my eyebrow is not blue?

The Futurist Portrait Painter—That's not your eyebrow; that's your character!

Stood at His Task Resolutely.

bright-faced and cheery as usual—"how are you getting on?"

"I can play the whacks where they're marked to come in," explained Jed. "I reckon I can fill the bill."

Nellie had been to the post office. She carried the weekly town newspaper in her hand. This she opened and held it before the face of her lover, her dainty forehead indicating a great black type advertisement.

"Look, dear," she directed and Jed read it in his slow accurate way.

"A thousand dollars reward," he said. "I'd find the child for nothing, if I could. Poor little tot! No clue, eh?"

"No," replied Nellie, "the paper says that Ida Strong has been kidnapped and probably carried to a distance. Her parents are frantic. They only hope that, once they get safely in hiding, those who stole her will offer her for ransom."

"They're rich enough to pay a big one," remarked Jed. "How well I recall the little one. Only a week ago I gave her a pretty red apple and rode her on my shoulder down the square."

"When is your first hand playing?" asked Nellie, changing the subject.

"Saturday night. It isn't a very select dance, or I'd ask you to go. It's over at Jung's Corners. They're a rough lot around there, you know. Their shindigs generally break up in a row."

"Take care of yourself, dear, won't you?" said Nellie softly.

"And the four dollars—yes, indeed! The first nest egg for a home. Give me a kiss on it, Nellie."

She gave him a dozen, and was proud of the ardent but earnest young fellow who fairly worshipped the ground she trod on.

A great clumsy carry-all conveyed the rural band over to Jung's Corners on Saturday evening. Jed had not exaggerated the conditions prevalent with that community of lawless rosters and rude river men. There were ten members of the band. They placed their instruments in a small room back of the dance hall and sat around until the crowd arrived.

## MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Products.

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Bulls, cows and canners steady; all others dull and 10@25c lower; best dry-fed steers, \$8.25; best handy weight butcher steers, \$7.25@7.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$7@7.25; handy light butchers, \$6.75@7; light butchers, \$5.50@6.75; best cows, \$6@6.50; butcher cows, \$5.50@6; common cows, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3@4.25; best heavy bulls, \$6.50@6.75; bologna bulls, \$6@6.25; stock bulls, \$5.25@5.75; feeders, \$6.75@7.25; stockers, \$6.25@7; milkers and springers, \$4@7.00.

Veal calves—Market steady at last week's close; best, \$11@11.50; others, \$8@9.50.

Sheep and lambs—Market 25@50c higher; best lambs, \$8.40@8.50; fair lambs, \$7@8; light to common lambs, \$5@6.50; fair to good sheep, \$4@5; culls and common, \$2.50@3.50.

Hogs—Market dull; heavy grades, \$8.50; others, \$8.75.

EAST BUFFALO—Receipts of cattle, 5,000; market 10@20c higher; choice to prime shipping steers, \$9.60@10; fair to good, \$8.50@9.15; plain and coarse, \$8.35@8.50; choice to prime handy steers, \$8.60@9.25; fair to good, \$8.40@8.50; light common, \$7.50@8; yearlings, \$8.50@9; prime fat heifers, \$8.25@8.50; good butchering heifers, \$7.80@8.10; light do, \$7@7.60; best heavy fat cows, \$7@7.50; good butchering cows, \$6@6.50; canners and cutters, \$3.50@5; best feeders, \$7@7.40; good feeders, \$6.75@7; best stockers, \$6.50@6.75; common to good, \$5.50@6; best bulls, \$7@7.50; good killing bulls, \$6.25@6.50; stock and medium bulls, \$5@6; best milkers and springers, \$7@9.00; good do, \$5.50@6.50; common, \$3.50@5.00.

Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; market 20c higher; heavy, \$10.25@10.50; mixed yorkers and pigs, \$10.50@10.80.

Sheep—Receipts, 6,000; market strong; lambs, \$9@9.25; yearlings, \$8.50@7.50; wethers, \$8.25@6.50; ewes \$4.75@5.75.

Calves strong; tops, \$12.50; fair to good, \$9.50@10; grassers, \$5@7.

Grains Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$2.12c; September opened with a drop of 1c to 90c and advanced to 94c; December opened at 95.14c and advanced to 99c; No. 1 white, 91.12c; No. 2 white, 90.12c.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 80c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 82c; No. 4 yellow, 1 car at 80c.

Oats—Standard, 41c; No. 3 white, 40c; No. 4 white, 38c bid; new standard, 4 cars at \$6.14c, closing at \$7.12c; new No. 3 white, 1 car at 36c, 2 at 35.4c, closing at 37c; No. 4 white, 36c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 70c.

Beans—Immediate, prompt and August shipment, \$2.30; October, \$2.02.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$10.25; October and December, \$10.75; prime alsike, \$9.40; sample alsike, 20 bags at \$9.18 at \$8.75, 20 at \$8.25.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$8.55.

Alfalfa—Prime spot, \$8.55.

Hay—Carlots, track Detroit; No. 1 timothy, \$16@17; standard, \$15.50@16; No. 2 timothy, \$13@14; light mixed, \$15.50@16; No. 1 mixed, \$13@13.50; No. 1 clover, \$12.50@13; heavy clover mixed, \$12.50@13; rye straw, \$8@8.50; wheat and oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton; new No. 1 timothy, \$15 per ton.

Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 196-lbs. jobbing lots; Best patent, \$5.80; second patent, \$5.30; straight, \$4.80; spring patent, \$5.80; rye flour, \$4.40 per bbl.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots; Bran, \$24.50; standard middlings, \$28 fine middlings, \$30; coarse cornmeal, \$32; cracked corn, \$33; corn and oat chop, \$28.50 per ton.

General Markets.

Raspberries—Red, \$4.50@4.75 per bushel.

Blackberries—\$1.50@1.75 per 16-qt case.

Huckleberries—\$1.75@2 per 16-qt crate.

Peaches—Elberta, \$2.15@2.25; inland, \$1@1.25 per bu.

Currants—Small, \$2@2.25; cherry, \$2.25@2.50 per bu case.

New Apples—Transparent, 75c@81c; Duchesse, \$1@1.10 per hamper and \$4@4 per bbl.

Dressed Calves—Fancy, 14@15c; common, 10@11c per lb.

Potatoes—Virginia Red Star, \$2.65@2.75 per bbl.

Green Corn—Home-grown, \$1@1.10 per sack.

Onions—Per 100-lb sack, \$4; Spanish \$1.75@2 per crate.

Tomatoes—Canadian, 75@80c per basket.

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

Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 14.1-4@14.2c; New York flats, 14.2-4@15c; brick, 13c; Limburger, 11.1-2@13c; imported Swiss, 23@23.1-2c; domestic Swiss, 13@15c; long horns, 16.1-2c; dairies, 15c per lb.

Live Poultry—Broilers, 15@20c per lb; heavy hens, 15@16c; medium hens, 14c; No. 2 hens, 10@12c; old roosters 10c; ducks, 14@15c; young ducks, 16.1-2c; geese, 11@12c; turkeys, 10@20c per lb.



## 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.

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

Entered as second-class matter, March 5, 1906, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

John Hummel was in Jackson Sunday.

Miss Ida Dettling was in Ann Arbor Friday.

Rev. W. P. Considine was in Detroit Tuesday.

T. Stipe is spending some time in Ludington.

John Faber was in Detroit on business Wednesday.

Alfred Billings, of Adrian, spent Saturday in Chelsea.

B. A. Elliott, of Adrian, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Emma C. Snow was an Ann Arbor visitor Friday.

Miss Ruth Irwin, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Miss Magdalen Eisele spent Sunday with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. H. H. Stocking, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Joseph Murphy, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Miss Mary Weber is visiting her sister in Manchester this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Foster and children were in Adrian Sunday.

Miss Edith Jecks, of Ionia, visited relatives here the first of the week.

Miss Fannie Emmett, of Detroit, is spending this week with friends here.

Miss Loretta McQuillan, of Detroit, spent Sunday with her mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weeks, of Detroit, called on friends here Saturday.

Miss Emma Buehler, of Ann Arbor, is spending this week with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Satterthwaite, of Jackson, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Theodore Barton, of Grass Lake, spent Tuesday with friends here.

Mrs. Samuel Bohnet and daughter are visiting relatives in Flint this week.

Mrs. B. Parker, of Lansing, was a Chelsea visitor several days of this week.

Geo. A. Miller, of Chicago, is the guest of his mother and sisters here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Spiegelberg are visiting their son, Harvey and family in Detroit.

Mrs. H. W. Schmidt is spending a few days at Niagara Falls and East Aurora, N. Y.

John D. Watson, of Hermiston, Oregon, is spending this week with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Benton and daughter and Doris Corwin spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Morton and son, of Detroit, are guests of his parents here this week.

Frank P. Kronner spent the past week with John P. Miller at the home of Miller Sisters.

Wm. Rademacher, of Detroit, was a guest of his aunt, Miss Lizzie Barthel, Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas deKam, of South Bend, Ind., was the guest of Miss Ben Wilkinson Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Stiles, of Lima, Ohio, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Laird.

Geo. Bacon, of Fort Wayne, Ind., spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jabez Bacon.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Armstrong and son, of Waukesha, Wis., are the guests of relatives here.

Mrs. Frank Etienne and children, of Jackson, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Burg.

Misses Hilda Mohrlock and Leila Fletcher are visiting relatives and friends in Lansing this week.

Misses Edna Wackenhut and Bertha Miller, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. Wackenhut.

Emil Kanteleher and family, who have been spending some time in Uby, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wals is entertaining her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Wals, and her sister of Duluth, Minn.

Mrs. Frank Munn and son Dean, of Kalamazoo, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Arnold several days of this week.

Mrs. H. H. VanAtta and Mrs. V. R. Wood, of Bordenstown, N. J., are guests of their sister, Mrs. J. R. Gates.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Daley, of Cleveland, Ohio, spent several days of the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hindelang.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Mrs. C. Jenks was in Ann Arbor one day last week.

Wm. Frey spent Sunday with M. Koch and family.

George Whittington and daughter Gladys were in Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Adam Schmidt is getting the material on the ground for a new corn house.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McMillen spent Sunday with Dr. Grant and family, of Albion.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hinderer spent Sunday at the home of Fred Hinderer and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Eisenman and children spent Sunday with relatives in Freedom.

Misses Una and Hilda Wenk visited relatives in Ann Arbor several days of last week.

Miss Dorothea Schanz has been spending a few days in Chelsea with her grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Koch were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Halst Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Koch entertained company from Jackson, Chelsea and Lima Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Koch and daughter spent Sunday at the home of his father, M. Koch.

Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Storms, of Indianapolis, Ind., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Drislane.

Mrs. Wm. Foor and children, of Chelsea, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Strieter, Sunday.

Miss Ella Klein visited her cousin, Miss Wedemeyer, at the hospital in Ann Arbor one day the past week.

Miss Eva Koch, of Ann Arbor, is spending some time at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Koch.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Wacker and family spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Sott, of Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Albert Eisele and children, of Chelsea, are spending this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Koch.

Geo. W. Gramer, of Detroit, spent several days of the past week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gramer.

The Misses Hannah and Alma Eschelbach, Cora and Pauline Bollinger were guests at the home of Martin Koch and family Sunday.

The neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Pierce met at their home last Sunday afternoon and gave them a surprise. The couple were presented with a set of silver knives and forks. Ice cream and cake were served.

E. R. Chambers, of Lansing, assistant state bacteriologist, who has been visiting his parents, east of Chelsea, left Sunday for St. Ignace. From there he will accompany the Michigan State Board of Health special exhibit car through the upper peninsula.

## SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Elba Gage and James Heim spent Sunday in Lansing.

Charles Young has carpenters at work building a new barn on his farm.

Mrs. Christina Knoll attended the funeral of a friend in Wayne Thursday.

Mrs. Alfred Gilbert and son, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with friends in Sylvan.

Mrs. Clinton Frink and children, of Wayne, are spending the week with her mother, Mrs. John Knoll.

Misses Clara and Margaret Kappler, of Ann Arbor, are spending this week with their cousin, Alma Sager.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lamb and daughter, of Detroit, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boyd this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boyd and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lamb, attended the sheep breeders association at Leslie Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Savage, Mr. and Mrs. James Savage, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of Edward Savage.

Mr. and Mrs. August Volz and the Misses Clara and Margaret Tiedjen, of Toledo, were guests at the home of Michael Kappler and family Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Vogel, Mr. and Mrs. J. Dunnebeck and son Russell, and Miss Catherine Staebler, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at the home of Fred Sager.

Wm. Salisbury left Monday morning for Buffalo, N. Y., where he will visit old friends for a short time, returning to Detroit in time for the national encampment.

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

## DEXTER TOWNSHIP.

Mrs. Jacob Buehler celebrated the anniversary of her birth last Sunday. Mrs. Buehler resides with her son, Theodore, and the event was attended by relatives from Ann Arbor, Saline and Jackson. A family dinner was served and the occasion was a very enjoyable one.

C. D. Johnson attended the mid-summer meeting of the Horticultural Society in Oakland county last Wednesday and Thursday. There were about one hundred present and all of the visitors were entertained by the Oakland County Horticultural Society. The visitors were met at Birmingham and taken in autos to the home of R. J. Coryell, west of that village, where they inspected his orchard and nursery and a dinner was served to them. In the afternoon the party visited the Sly orchard of 25 acres, 15 acres of it old trees and 10 acres new trees. During the afternoon a number of other orchards were visited. Thursday forenoon the orchard of G. G. Booth and the 200 acre orchard of 20,000 trees of Henry Ward, near Pontiac, were gone through and the party were entertained at dinner by Mrs. Ward. In the afternoon numerous other orchards were inspected. All of the orchards were in excellent condition and well loaded with fruit. Many ideas of how to successfully handle fruit bearing trees were gained and the program for the two-days session was both instructive and interesting.

## LYNDON CENTER.

J. C. Clark was a Jackson visitor Sunday.

Mrs. O. McIntee spent Sunday and Monday with Lansing relatives.

Christ Lavey, of Dexter, visited at the home of Mrs. R. Clark last week.

Mrs. M. Connell, of Jackson, is spending this week with Lyndon relatives.

Miss Irene McIntee returned last week from a trip to Mackinac and other northern points.

Miss Martha Ulrich, of Chelsea, spent part of last week with her brother, Oscar Ulrich and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walsh and family were called to Detroit the last of the week by the death of their son-in-law Matthew J. Ryan.

The Lyndon vs. Francisco ball game played at the Gleaner picnic Saturday at Clear Lake resulted in a score of 10 to 4 in favor of Lyndon.

## SUGAR LOAF LAKE.

Joseph Walk and family spent Sunday with G. W. Beeman and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bush, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of James Bush.

Mrs. L. Guinan entertained her sister from near Adrian Saturday and Sunday.

Jean Monroe is working for Mrs. John Howlett, who remains in very poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, of Detroit, spent last week at the home of Mrs. D. N. Collins.

Mrs. James Bachman and daughter Florence spent Tuesday at the home of C. A. Rowe.

## SEARON NEWS.

Wm. Trolz made a business trip to Cement City last week.

Ester Trolz is visiting relatives and friends in Chicago.

Mrs. Geo. Klump called on Mrs. Gruner of Grass Lake Saturday.

L. B. Lawrence started for Texas last Thursday with a carload of sheep.

David Beatty, of Grass Lake, is the guest of Hazen and Orrin Heselwerdt this week.

Mrs. Chas. O'Neill and children, of Adrian, spent the first of this week at the home of B. P. O'Neill.

Misses Clara and Lydia Beutler entertained the Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's church Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ashfal and daughter Dorothy, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday at the home of George Klump.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Dorr, Mrs. A. Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. P. Cooper and Mr. and Mrs. B. P. O'Neill attended the annual Dorr reunion held at Vandercook Lake last Friday.

## Infection and Insect Bites Dangerous.

Mosquitoes, flies and other insects, which breed quickly in garbage pails, ponds of stagnant water, barns, musty places, etc., are carriers of disease. Every time they bite you, they inject poison into your system from which some dread disease may result. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment. It is antiseptic and a few drops will neutralize the infection caused by insect bites or rusty nails. Sloan's Liniment disinfects cuts, sores and bruises. You cannot afford to be without it in your home. Money back if not satisfied. Only 25c at your druggist. L. F. Vogel, H. H. Fenn Co., L. T. Freeman Co. Adv.

## NORTH FRANCISCO.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wals, of Sylvan, spent Sunday at the home of H. Harvey and family.

Miss Rose Velte, of Woodland, spent a few days of the past week with relatives in this vicinity.

The Notten family annual reunion will be held on Saturday, August 22, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Schweinfurth.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Moeckel and his sister, of Dexter, were guests at the home of H. J. Lehmann and family Sunday.

Fred Kalmbach, Fred Notten, Chas. Riemenschneider with their families and Miss Ricka Kalmbach spent Sunday with relatives in Bridgewater.

Mr. and Mrs. James Richards accompanied by Geo. Runciman, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of the latter's son, Charles, of Stockbridge.

## Woman's Infinite Variety.

What women really want—and what they are gradually gaining, if only they would understand it—is the world's realization of the fact that age cannot wither nor custom stale the true woman's infinite variety, that the years give more to her than they take away, and that the longer she lives the more competent she is to warn, to comfort and command. Slowly and surely the world is learning to understand this: every generation pushes the age-limit of a woman's reign further on. Juliet's balcony scene occurred at fourteen; Jane Austen's unmarried heroines were on the shelf at twenty. But we are changing all this. The women of today are eligible for balconies in their thirties, and ineligible for shelves until their seventies—and even then the shelves are quite prominent and comfortable resting places.—Ellen Thornycroft Fowler.

## The Face of Caracalla.

Caracalla and Julia Pia are on pedestals on the landing of the great southern stairway in the New York library. At the risk of offending Julia Pia, whose comely marble head looks across to Caracalla's, it must be said that her son is homely. His locks, which should be hyacinthine, are nearer to being kinky, and his face—well, look at it for yourself some time.

A library attendant who has no admiration for this bust of one once Roman emperor affirms that on a summer's day came a buxom negro woman with her daughter from the high school. The mother stopped and bent a disapproving eye on Caracalla. "My Lawd, Lity," she said at last, "ain't dat rock man plain!"—New York Evening Post.

## King George is No Lucullus.

King George is a particularly heart-breaking subject for a chef. If he is interested in conversation, King George eats whatever is set before him without noticing what it is or how it is cooked, and although the chef is always inventing new dishes, if it were not for the queen and the younger members of the family he would get very discouraged.

The general idea—that royalty, like Lucullus of old, feasts every day, is certainly not warranted by the meals eaten by the present king and queen, especially at Balmoral, where, following the custom of Queen Victoria, preference is given to Scottish fare, and while the breakfast table is enriched by all the good things appearing to breakfast and tea in Scotland, very few French dishes find their way to the dinner table.

## Chelsea Folks Astonish Druggist

We sell many good medicines but we are told the mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-I-ka, is the best we ever sold. Chelsea folks astonish us daily by telling how QUICKLY Adler-I-ka relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation. Many report that A SINGLE DOSE relieves these troubles almost IMMEDIATELY. We are glad we are agents for Adler-I-ka. H. H. Fenn Co. Adv.

## Grand Annual Picnic

For the Benefit of

St. Mary's School  
WILKINSON'S GROVE, CHELSEA  
Wednesday, Aug. 19

William Bacon, President of the Day. Addresses by Rev. J. F. Hallisey, of Hudson; Rev. M. P. Bourk, of Ann Arbor; Hon. Alex. J. Groesbeck, of Detroit, and Frank DeVine, of Ann Arbor.

A good dinner will be served from 11:00 to 2:00. Adults, 50c. Children, 25c.

Athletic games and contests. Ball game, Chelsea vs. Pinckney. Wheel of Fortune. All kinds of refreshments on the grounds.

Excellent Music by the Chelsea Band

Everybody is invited. Come early and stay late.

Tickets on sale at John Farrell's and Miller Sisters.

## All Our Women's Wash Dresses

To Be Sold at Less Than the Materials Cost

\$7.00 Newest Dresses, now ..... \$3.00  
\$5.00 Newest Dresses, now ..... \$2.50  
\$3.50 Newest Dresses, now ..... \$1.98  
Big lot of new light colored House Dresses, were \$1.50 and \$1.75, for quick clean up ..... 69c  
Another lot of House Dresses, were \$1.00, now ..... 59c  
All odd Skirts, light weight, were up to \$10.00, now ..... \$3.98 and \$4.98  
All New Shirt Waists, were \$1.50 to \$3.00, now ..... 69c, \$1.19 and \$1.50

All Small Rugs at

Clean-Up Prices

## Pingree Oxfords for Women

Your choice of any pair of very newest Pingree Oxfords, were \$3.50 and \$4.00, now in three lots, at ..... \$1.48, \$1.98 and \$2.65

## Special for Saturday Only

We shall place on sale Saturday, August 15, at 8 p. m. a lot of "Titan" Mottled Iron Grey Enamel Ware, 6 dozen only of each item to be sold.

Four Quart deep Pudding Pan, size 10x3 3-8 inch

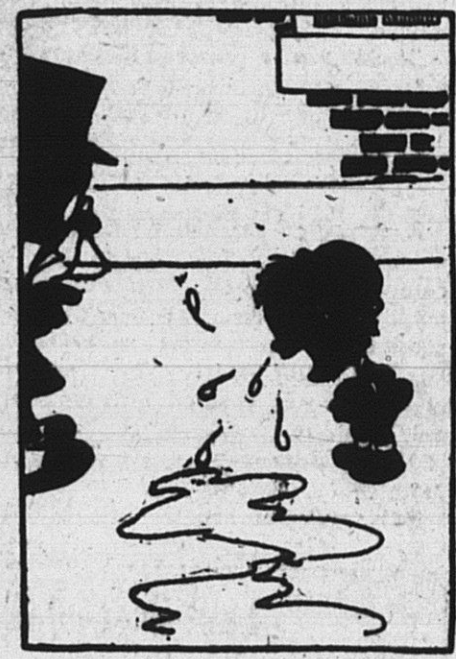
Four Quart Lipped Preserve Kettle, Wire Bale Back Handle, size 9 5-8x3 3-4 inch

## At 5 Cents Each

One dish only to each customer. None sold before 8 p. m. None wrapped.

## H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

## DOING THE BEST HE COULD



"Why do you cry like that, my boy?"  
"Ah! Kin you show me day better way?"

## The Chelsea Market.

The Chelsea buyers make the following quotations for farm products this morning:

Wheat.....	91
Rye.....	70
Oats.....	40
Corn, in ear.....	40
Beans.....	2.15
Clover seed.....	9.00
Timothy seed, home grown.....	3.25
Hay, baled.....	10.00 to 12.00
Beef, live.....	6.00 to 7.25
Hogs, live.....	8.00
Veal calves.....	7.00 to 9.00
Sheep.....	3.00 to 4.00
Lamb.....	4.00 to 7.00
Chickens.....	12 to 18
Potatoes.....	75
Butter.....	20 to 30
Eggs.....	30

## Attention Consumers of Flour

Chelsea made Flour selling at old price—75c for 25 sack. Order from your grocer. If you cannot get it there call up the Flour Mill and we will see that you get it.

CHELSEA ROLLER MILLS  
WM. BACON-HOLMES CO.

## ECONOMY SHOE STORE

J. W. COOK, Manager.

108 N. Main Street Chelsea, Michigan

TEN DAYS SALE TEN DAYS

## Oxfords and Slippers

CHOICE of any Men's Oxfords regardless of cost; \$3.50, \$4.50 and \$5.00 kind at \$2.95

## Women's Oxfords and Slippers

\$4.00 for 2.95 | \$3.50 for \$2.45 | \$3.00 for \$1.95 | \$2.50 for \$1.65

## Children's Oxfords and Slippers

All Children's Oxfords and Slippers at COST for 10 days only.

SAMPLES—Women's Shoes, choice..... 99c

All White Oxfords and Slippers for Men, Women and Children at Cost

Sale Starts Friday, Aug. 7--10 Days Only

## JUST RECEIVED

## CAR FRESH SHELLED CORN

Ask For Prices

CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.







**A. L. STROER,**

Dentist.

Office, Grand Bank Block, Chelsea, Michigan.  
Phone, Office, 62, 21; Residence, 62, 21.**DR. J. T. WOODS,**

Physician and Surgeon.

Office in the Wilkinson Building, Residence  
on Conquest street, Chelsea, Michigan. Tele-  
phone 114.**HARLIE J. FULFORD, D. O.**

Osteopathic Physician.

Graduate of Kirksville, Mo. Offices 7, 8, and  
9, second floor, Wilkinson Building, Chelsea.  
Phone 244.**H. E. DEFENDORF,**

Veterinarian.

Office, second floor Hatch & Durand block  
Phone No. 61. Nighter day.**B. B. TURNBULL,**

Attorney at Law.

Office, Freeman block, Chelsea, Michigan.

**JAMES S. GORMAN,**

Attorney at Law.

Office, Middle street east, Chelsea, Michigan.

**H. D. WITHERELL,**

Attorney at Law.

Office, Freeman block, Chelsea, Michigan.

**S. A. MAPES,**

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Fine Funeral Furnishings. Calls answered  
promptly night or day. Chelsea, Michigan.  
Phone 6.**GEORGE W. BECKWITH,**

Real Estate Dealers.

Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance.  
Office in Hatch-Durand block. Chelsea, Michi-  
gan.**STIVERS & KALMBACH,**

Attorneys at Law.

General law practice in all courts. Notary  
Public in the office. Office in Hatch-Durand  
block. Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 62.**CHAS. STEINBACH**

Harness and Horse Goods

Repairing of all kinds a specialty. Also dealer  
in Musical instruments of all kinds and Sheet  
Music. Steinbach Block, Chelsea.**E. W. DANIELS,**

General Auctioneer.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call  
at The Standard office, or address Gregory, Michi-  
gan, r. f. d. 2. Phone connections. Auction bills  
and tin cups furnished free.**SHOE REPAIRING**Neatly done at reasonable  
prices. Agents for the WEAR-  
U-WELL Factory Price Shoes.

SCHMIDT &amp; SON, W. Middle St.

**5 Per Cent Net Income**We receive \$75 or any multiple  
of that sum and mail dividend  
checks semi-annually. Safe,  
convenient, available, profit-  
able. Our 25th year, assets  
\$1,000,000.Write today for financial  
statement and booklet giving  
full particulars.Capitol  
Savings & Loan Ass'n's  
LANSING, MICH.**Use the TRAVELERS  
RAILWAYGUIDE**PRICE 25 CENTS  
431 S. DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO**"THE  
BUSINESS WORLD"**Is the title of a very interesting publica-  
tion which explains certain facts about  
the work of the well known DETROIT  
BUSINESS UNIVERSITY. Let us for-  
ward 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 20, 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 8:30 p. m. For Lansing 9:15 p. m.**LOCAL CARS:**East bound—6:20 a. m. (express east of Ann  
Arbor) 7:30 a. m. and every two hours to 7:30  
p. m.; 10:11 p. m. To Ypsilanti only, 11:35  
p. m. West bound—8:10 a. m., 7:25 a. m. and every two  
hours to 7:25 p. m.; 10:11 p. m. and 11:35 p. m.  
Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at  
Wayne for Farmington and Northville.The Standard "Want" adv. give  
results. Try them.

# Coming—The Redpath Chautauqua—5 Big Days Dante and His Band—Bolander Orchestra

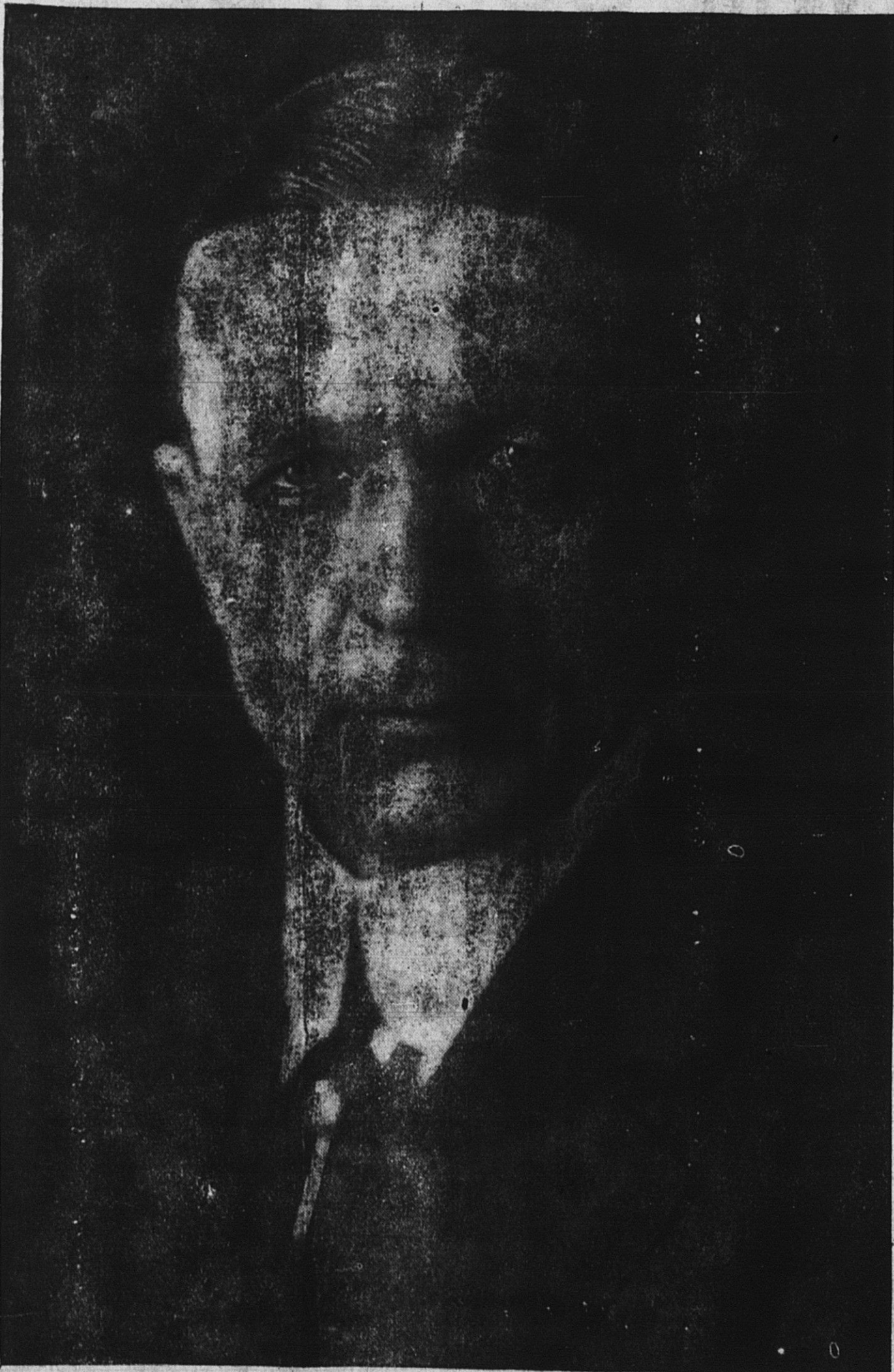
A Baritone Recital      A Male Quartet      Cartoons      Magic      Oratory  
Monologues      Humor      Instruction      Inspiration      Lectures      Playground Worker  
A Musical Program Every Day. You Can't Afford to Miss This Event

The season tickets purchased by the local committee, and now for sale, may be had while they last at \$2.00. All season tickets hereafter will be \$2.50.  
Attendance by single admission on each entertainment would exceed \$4.00.

[SEE PROGRAM FOR COMPLETE LIST OF ATTRACTIONS]

## Chautauqua Week Here Aug. 24 to 28

### WHAT GOVERNOR EBERHART, WHO IS TO LECTURE HERE, HAS ACCOMPLISHED FOR THE CAUSE OF EDUCATION IN MINNESOTA



HON. ADOLPH O. EBERHART.

During the administration of  
Governor Adolph O. Eberhart of  
Minnesota, who is to speak here  
Chautauqua week, there have been  
240 industrial schools established  
in rural centers. Four hundred dis-  
trict schools have been abolished, and  
centralized schools have taken their  
places. The buildings, which are as  
modern as any in the city, are also  
social centers for the rural neighbor-  
hoods. Lectures and entertainments  
are given in the evening. The cur-  
riculum includes agriculture, manual

training, home economics and music,  
and the entire plan is one which  
makes rural life more worth living  
than it has ever been before. It pre-  
vents the usual exodus to the city of  
the rural young people and solves  
many problems.

The teaching of agriculture also is  
making the farms pay larger divi-  
dends and making it more profitable  
for people to live in the country.

State aid to schools throughout the  
entire state where the new regime as  
to centralization is in force is one of

the big features of the present educa-  
tional system. Good roads, an es-  
sential to the carrying of children to  
school in coaches, has received wide  
attention.

Governor Eberhart's hobby is edu-  
cation. His experience in getting his  
own education has of itself given him  
an insight into the needs of the young.  
His experience on a farm also fits him  
especially to discuss rural life prob-  
lems.

His subject at the Chautauqua here  
will be "The Solution of Rural Life  
Problems."

## Chautauqua Week Here

August 24 to 28.

### The Bolander Orchestra, a Feature of Our Forthcoming Chau- tauqua Program



THE Bolander Orchestra will soon begin its fifth year as a musical or-  
ganization. The members of this company are all born musicians.  
Their father, John A. Bolander, is a violin maker. While mere chil-  
dren, they all began to play musical instruments. Adeline Bolander,  
at the age of seven years, used a half sized violin to play in public at recitals.  
This orchestra presents both vocal and instrumental music. The instru-  
mental work, however, is emphasized most strongly. In their program the  
members of this company arrange themselves first into a brass and string  
orchestra and later into an all string orchestra.  
They render such selections as the Sextette from "Lucia," the "Poet and  
Peasant" by Verdi, "Orpheus" from Offenbach, "The Bohemian Girl" by Balfe  
and a string number "Humoresque" by Dvorak. A feature of each pro-  
gram is the work of the drummer, Miss Alice Bolander. In addition to the  
drum, she operates the sleigh bells, canary whistle, locomotive whistle, a  
school bell, a Chinese block, a triangle, castanets, crash cymbal, orchestra  
bells, rackette, sliding steamboat whistle, a cyclone whistle, a duck quack, a  
rooster crow and a tambourine.

### Coming to Our Chautauqua



KIRK TOWNS, BARITONE SOLOIST.

KIRK TOWNS, widely known baritone, has achieved success as a con-  
cert artist and teacher, both in Europe and America. In all he  
spent eleven years' sojourn in the European capitals. After return-  
ing to this country he became a member of the vocal faculty of the  
Chicago Musical College.

Mr. Towns' early training under such masters of the vocal art as George  
Sweet of New York, Bouly and Leroux of Paris, George Ferguson and Otto  
Lusman of Berlin and Francesco Mottino of Milan gave him foundation work  
of the very soundest and best.

### SHIVERED THE RECORD

ONE CONSOLATION LEFT TO VIC-  
TIMIZED PEDESTRIAN.

Effort Cost Him Much, However, and  
It Was Without Great Pleasure  
That He Learned He Had Been  
"Fooled, B'Gosh."

It was a typical old-fashioned coun-  
try store. The real native that goes  
with such a place was seated on a  
cracker box, clad in the old-time care-  
less country style. Another of the  
same vintage was engaging him—let  
us call him Gray Whiskers—in a heated  
argument on election. The second  
man in the course of his remarks  
said "he was nigh onto eighty years  
old" referring with pride to his war  
record. (He was mustered out at  
Readville.)

"What time does the next train  
leave here for Boston?" briskly in-  
quired the writer.

"Oh, about two hours or more they'll  
be out," said Gray Whiskers.

The writer lost some of his brisk  
manner and expressed discontent and  
a few other things.

At this point the veteran volun-  
teered the information that a train  
stopped at Sharon Junction in an  
hour and the writer might walk there  
and wait for it.

"Holy smoke," howled the writer,  
"you expect me to walk four miles in  
an hour? Couldn't do it."

"Huh, four mile 's nothin'; I've  
walked it in three-quarters of an hour  
an' I'm eighty years old," boasted the  
veteran.

"Yes, an' I seen him do it and I've  
bet ye he kin do it again," butted in  
Gray Whiskers.

Well, various remarks were passed  
and the writer offered to cover all  
bets, but there was nothing doing. It  
was two o'clock sharp when the writer  
left for the long journey down the  
track; the train was due at Sharon  
Heights about three or a little after.

"I wonder if that old rube could  
make it," he pondered as he skipped  
the ties. "There's Edward Payson  
Weston, he was an old has-been. I  
reckon I'll try to make a little record  
myself."

The day was fairly cool; a little  
of the sun lent its rays to warm the  
scene. The sky was blue and walk-  
ing fairly good. One mile past after  
another flashed by. Feverishly the  
writer gazed at his watch; he was well  
inside the limit. The last mile post  
was dancing toward him, but what a  
difference in the atmosphere. He was  
stified with the heat. Hat in hand  
and coat over arm he sped onward as  
if the devils were at his heels.

At last the journey was ended. He  
fell into a chair at the station and  
looked at his watch once more. The  
veteran's record was smashed to  
atoms, done in 35 minutes, and the  
station agent there to prove it. He  
would hand it to those rubes. The  
fact that his collar was a shapeless  
pulp and his clothes wringing wet with  
the strenuous effort was nothing. The  
record was broken. That was enough.

A few weeks passed and the in-  
cident was forgotten. Lately, however,  
the writer had occasion to visit Fox-  
boro again. He went to the general  
store and sought Gray Whiskers and  
the veteran. The proprietor was the  
only one present. Triumphant the  
writer told how speedily he had cov-  
ered those four miles.

The proprietor blew out a wreath  
of smoke; "an' you took any stock in  
the talk of those two fellers? Why,  
they never walked more than 100  
yards from this here store in years,"  
he said. "An' that old veteran he's  
all bunged up with rheumatism. I  
guess ye were fooled b'gosh."

The writer took a look at the time  
table; he had an hour to wait, but  
he took Gray Whiskers' place on the  
cracker box and did not try to break  
any more records.

GREGORY—James Stackable has  
been appointed postmaster at this  
place and has taken possession of the  
office.

Try the Standard "Want" Adv.



# Suits and Overcoats



FIFTEEN TO  
TWENTY-FIVE  
DOLLARS

Is a mighty small sum of money to pay for a pure wool suit of clothes or overcoat. Still that is all we ask and if you will take the trouble to compare our offerings with those of other stores you'll find us at least five dollars cheaper in price than other merchants ask for similar style and quality.

Stop in tomorrow and let us show you the new Suits and Overcoats for fall wear. Remember the price

**\$15 TO \$25**

## 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.

## NEW LINE OF SHOES FOR MEN AND BOYS

## DANCER BROTHERS.

OPEN EVERY EVENING

## My Fall and Winter Patterns

In the Latest Lines of Woolens Have Arrived and Also Fashion Plates for the Coming Season.

An invitation is extended to all my friends and patrons to call and get posted whether you are ready to buy or not.

**\$17.50**

For Suits Tailored to Your Measure, as always, and all Suits Pressed Free for One Year from date of purchase.

## TOMMIE M. WILKINSON TAILOR

Wilkinsonia Building, Chelsea, Michigan

Patterns for Ladies' Suitings on hand and will be glad to sell same at right prices, and you can make them up where you desire.

## The Modest Salary

Is hard to save from. But listen! Couldn't you spare \$1.00 a week? And do you know that \$1.00 a week deposited in this Bank with interest compounded twice a year at 3 per cent. will in ten years amount to more than \$600.00?

\$1.00 a week is a small sum. \$600.00 is quite a nest egg. Isn't it worth working for?

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Next week every boy in Chelsea will wear a Chautauqua hat.

The fall term of the Chelsea public schools will commence on Monday, August 31.

Herbert Icheldinger is employed as a clerk in the grocery department of the L. T. Freeman Co.

Mrs. Louis Burg spent several days of the past week at Blind Lake with Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Burg.

Miss Una Stiegelmaier, of Jackson, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Alber.

On Monday next ten lines of pennants will be strung across the streets for decorations for the Chautauqua.

Hon. Chase S. Osborn will speak in Chelsea at 11 o'clock Friday forenoon at the corner of Main and Middle streets.

Chautauqua booster pennants are here and will be displayed on every Chelsea automobile next week. See that you get one.

A teachers' examination will be held in the Ann Arbor high school building on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week.

Married, on Thursday, August 6th, Mr. C. LeRoy Hill and Miss Harriet Shults at Monrovia, Cal. Mr. Hill was a former Chelsea resident.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Conk moved from the Woods residence, corner of Main and Middle street, to a house on McKinley street, this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Watkins and family and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Riggs and family are occupying the Witherell cottage at Cavanaugh Lake this week.

The Chelsea Band is in Jackson this afternoon where they will furnish the music at the laying of the corner stone for the new Arbeiter Auditorium in Arbeiter park.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lehman, Mrs. O. L. Hoffman, Mrs. Katherine Girbach, and Mrs. Michael Wackenhut, of Jackson, attended the Krasny-Steeb wedding in Pittsfield Wednesday afternoon.

Forty of the progressive citizens of Chelsea guaranteed eight hundred dollars to have the Chautauqua in Chelsea. Buy your tickets now as the local committee does not participate in the money taken in after the Chautauqua begins.

Rev. A. Schoen left Tuesday evening for Louisville, Kentucky, where he went as a delegate to the national convention of the Evangelical Young People's League. The convention opened Wednesday and will close next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Leach and Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Downer and son Edwin, left Sunday on an auto trip for a visit with Paw Paw relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Downer returned Tuesday and Mr. and Mrs. Leach will arrive home the last of the week.

Considerable complaint is being voiced in regard to the disturbances that are being made by the youngsters who were at the last band concert. A public entertainment is a poor place to play games of tag, and parents should see to it that this practice is stopped as it is annoying to say the least.

Rev. Father Considine is at St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian, today, assisting at a reception of 40 young ladies into the order of St. Dominic. Among the number to receive the white veil is Miss Rosaline Kelly, of Chelsea. Four other young ladies of Clinton will take the black veil. A large number of Chelsea people are attending the solemn ceremonies.

Wm. Leigh, an aged resident of the Methodist Old People's Home, was run into by an auto about 10 o'clock this morning. Mr. Leigh was crossing Main street and the accident occurred in front of the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.'s store. The auto was driven by a stranger who was going quite slow and was able to bring his car to a sudden stop. Mr. Leigh was considerably bruised but not seriously injured.

Most of the onion fields in this vicinity are quite badly damaged and many of them will hardly pay the expense of harvesting. According to the reports from growers the drought was one of the causes, but most of the damage has been done by an insect. Some of the fields are not so far gone but what the rain of Monday will materially help in maturing the crop. It is estimated that the yield will be less than half of the average crop.

H. S. Holmes is having the exterior of his block on Main street newly painted.

H. R. Schoenhals has purchased a Ford auto through the agency of the Palmer Motor Sales Co.

The Cytherian Circle was entertained at the home of Mrs. J. D. Colton last Friday afternoon.

Mrs. F. D. Cummings has had her residence on Orchard street connected up with the Chelsea water works.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Keusch were in Detroit Saturday where they attended the funeral of Matthew J. Ryan.

Louis Merker is reported to be seriously ill at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary Merker of Sylvan Center.

Paul Maroney and Geo. W. Turnbull left Saturday for a two weeks outing at Brevort lake in the Upper Peninsula.

Mrs. Martha Weinmann and children returned home Saturday from a two weeks visit with relatives in Flint.

The Chelsea Screw Co. have put on a night force to keep up with their orders and the day force is putting in over time.

Mrs. Howard Canfield and children, who spent the past week with her parents in Jackson, have returned to their home.

Mrs. Geo. Steele, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kolb, returned to her home in Ann Arbor Sunday.

A marriage license has been issued by County Clerk Beckwith to Gottlieb Jacob of Sharon and Miss Lillie D. Schable of Jackson.

Mrs. Louis Eisenman, Mrs. J. J. Rafferty, Mrs. B. J. Colan and the Misses Mary, Amelia and Lena Miller are in Adrian today.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Allyn and daughter and Miss Susie Everett attended the Skidmore reunion at Dexter last Tuesday.

Misses Grace and Gladys Schenk, who have been attending summer school at Ypsilanti for the past six weeks, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Millepaugh and children spent Friday, Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Canfield of Detroit.

A number of the school teachers in this vicinity are in Ann Arbor where they will attend the teachers' examination which will be held today and tomorrow.

The Misses Nina Crowell, Nina Belle Wurster, Dorothy Chandler, Blanche Lewick, Grace and Alice Walz are spending this week at Cavanaugh Lake.

Mrs. John Mohrlock, who has been ill for several weeks, is reported as being in a very critical condition. Mr. and Mrs. Mohrlock reside at the home of Mrs. J. A. Palmer.

A meeting of all who signed the guarantee for the Chelsea Chautauqua will be held in the Firemen's hall on Monday evening next at 8 o'clock. It is important that all the guarantors be present.

Miss Margaret Weick, who has been spending the past two weeks in Detroit at the home of her aunt, Mrs. C. E. Foran, and with other relatives, will return to her home here the last of this week.

Besides the regular Chautauqua seats the committee has secured five hundred chairs from St. Mary's school and three hundred chairs from the town hall. The big tent has a seating capacity of fifteen hundred.

Mrs. John G. Stiegelmaier, of Jackson, was taken to the hospital at Ann Arbor, on Wednesday of last week, where she underwent a surgical operation. The Chelsea friends of Mrs. Stiegelmaier will be pleased to learn that she is recovering as rapidly as could be expected.

Rev. William Lloyd Crist, of Terre Haute, Ind., is spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. R. P. Chase and family on Orchard street. Mr. Crist was a school and room-mate of the late Stephen R. Chase. He has been pastor of the Plymouth Congregational church in Terre Haute for the past seven years, and is now enroute to Colorado to take up new work.

The contractors commenced work on the mile of road in Lima on Monday of this week. The piece of grading is on the Dexter road and starts at the east limits of the village. The work is being done under the supervision of the county road commissioners and will also received state reward to cover a per centage of the cost of construction. For the present the road is closed so far as motor driven vehicles are concerned.

# August Clean-Up Specials

## Broken Lots In Shoes

The Greatest Shoe Bargains You Will Find Anywhere In Chelsea.

Here is where your dollar buys more than 100 cents' worth of Shoe Value. Our record-breaking values in July were followed by record-breaking sales, but the climax of bargain-giving is yet to come.

Don't Buy Shoes Until You Have Looked Here.

200 Pair Men's, Women's Misses', Boys' and Children's Oxfords and Shoes, per pair **\$1.00**

There are button, blucher and plain lace Shoes, button and blucher Oxfords, plain Pumps, one and two strap Pumps. Not a pair in this lot worth less than \$1.50 and up to \$2.00.

August Clean-Up Sale Price \$1.00

200 Pair Men's, Women's, Misses', Children's and Boys' Shoes and Oxfords, per pair **\$1.50**

Here are Men's Gun Metal, Patent and Tan Oxfords and Men's Button and Lace Shoes. Every pair shown in this lot is a \$2.50 to \$3.00 value.

August Clean-Up Sale Price \$1.50

300 Pair Men's, and Women's High-Grade Footwear, both Shoes and Oxfords, per pair **\$2.00**

You will not find better Oxfords or Shoes anywhere at \$3.50 to \$4.00. Popular Styles, and every pair guaranteed to give satisfactory service.

August Clean-Up Sale Price \$2.00

## Basement Bargains

Best Pink Salmon, can. **10c**  
Large Choice Bananas, dozen **10c to 15c**  
Large Size White Combinets, each **39c**  
Good Rio Roast Coffee, 3 pounds for **50c**  
Glass Tumblers, dozen **20c**

# W. P. Schenk & Company

## Men Wanted

Saturday, August 15

To buy Straw Hats at the lowest price ever known. We must make room for new fall goods arriving daily.

Saturday your choice of any \$1.25 **50c**

\$1.50 and \$2.00 Straw Hat for **50c**

Saturday your choice of any \$2.50 **98c**

or \$3.00 Straw Hat for **98c**

PANAMAS ONE-HALF PRICE.

## Special Saturday Only

Choice of any 50c Tie for **35c**

## Men's Oxfords

Men's \$4.00 Oxfords **\$2.50**  
Men's \$4.50 Oxfords **\$3.00**

## Men's Suits

AT CLEARANCE SALE PRICES.

Many good patterns in stock to select from.

Regular \$15.00 Suits, now **\$10.00**  
Regular \$18.00 Suits, now **\$12.00**  
Regular \$20.00 Suits, now **\$13.34**  
(Blues excepted)

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

## WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

WANTED—Small modern house. Inquire of F. H. Belser. 3

STUDENTS desiring rooms for light housekeeping, also barn, inquire of Mrs. Fred Wedemeyer, Orchard street, Chelsea. 2

WANTED to rent house with a large lot or a small farm. Address box 47, care Chelsea Standard. 2

TO RENT—Barn on East street, half block south of the high school, suitable for use of students who attend the Chelsea schools. Inquire of Aaron Burkhardt. 2

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. 517

"FOR SALE" and "For Rent" window signs for sale at this office.

FURNISHED ROOMS for rent, centrally located. Inquire of Mrs. J. G. Hoover, South street.

TO RENT—Second story of the Wilkinson-Rafferty building over the Standard office. A. W. Wilkinson.

## Chelsea Greenhouses.

CUT FLOWERS  
POTTED PLANTS  
FUNERAL DESIGNS

Elvira Clark-Visel

Phone 180—2-1-1 FLORIST

OVER 66 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

## PATENTS

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS ETC.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications should be addressed to the undersigned, giving name and address, and will be held in confidence.

Patents taken through MUNN & CO. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly, issued at 10 cents, contains a full description of the latest inventions, and is a valuable reference work for all inventors.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 225 N. W. Washington, D. C.



# The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story  
of the Mexican  
Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of  
"The Fighting Fool"  
"Hidden Waters"  
"The Texan," Etc.

Illustrations by Don J. Lavin

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey)

## SPNOPSIS.

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 Gadsden 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 subsequently spent a large sum in an unsuccessful attempt to relocate the vein and then allowed the land to revert for taxes. Hooker and De Lancey arrive at Fortuna near where the mine, known as the Eagle Tail, is located. They engage the services of Cruz Mendez, who has been friendly to Kruger, to acquire the title for them and get a permit to do preliminary work. Aragon protests and accuses them of jumping his Phil, who has become interested in Aragon's daughter, Gracia, decides to turn Mexican and get the title in his own name.

## CHAPTER IX—Continued.

Undoubtedly, in his own way, he was in love—but he would never admit it, that he knew, too. So he sank down on the blankets and swore harshly, while De Lancey stared at him in unfeigned surprise.

"Well, then," he went on, taking Bud's answer for granted, "what're you making such a row about? Can't I go to a dance, with a girl without you jumping down my throat?"

"Why, sure you can!" rumbled Bud, now hot with a new indignation; "but after getting me to go into this deal against my will and swearing me to come damn-fool pledge, the first thing you do is to make friends with Aragon and then make love to his daughter. Is that your idea of helping things along?"

"Dye think that's the way a partner ought to act? No, I tell you, it is not!"

"Aw, Bud," protested De Lancey plaintively, "what's the matter with you? Be reasonable, old man; I never meant to hurt your feelings!"

"Hurt my feelings!" echoed Hooker scornfully. "Huh, what are we down here for, anyway—a Sunday school picnic? My feelings are nothing, and they can wait; but we're sitting on a mine that's worth a million dollars mebbe—and it ain't ours, either—and when you throw in with old Aragon and go to making love to his daughter you know you're not doing right! That's all there is to it—you're doing me and Kruger dirt!"

"Well, Bud," said De Lancey with mock gravity, "if that's the way you feel about it I won't do it any more!"

"I wish you wouldn't," breathed Bud, raising his head from his hands; "it sure wears me out, Phil, worrying about it."

"Well, then, I won't do it," protested Phil sincerely. "So that's settled—now who's going to turn Mexican citizen?"

"Suit yourself," said Bud listlessly. "I'll match you for it!" proposed De Lancey, diving into his pocket for money.

"Don't need to," responded Bud; "you can do what you please."

"No; I'll match you!" persisted Phil. "That was the agreement—whenever it was an even break we'd let the money talk. Here's your quarter—and if I match you I'll become the Mexican citizen. All set? Let 'er go!"

He flipped the coin into the air and caught it in his hand.

"Heads!" he called, without looking at it. "What you got?"

"Heads!" answered Bud, and Phil chuckled his money into the air again and laughed as it dropped into his palm.

"Heads she is again!" he cried, showing the Mexican eagle; "I never did see the time when I couldn't match you, anyway. So now, old socks, you can keep right on being a Texan and palling Mexicans like horny toads, and I'll denounce the Eagle Tail the minute the time is up. And I won't go near the Aragon outfit unless you're sure he is that a go?—All right, shake hands on it, pard! I wouldn't quarrel with you for anything!"

"Aw, that's all right," mumbled Bud, rising and holding out his hand. "I knowed you didn't mean nothing." He sat down again after that and gazed drearily out the door.

"Say, Bud," began Phil, his eyes sparkling with amusement, "I've got something to tell you about that dance last night. If I didn't put the crusher on Mr. Felix Luna and Manuel del Rey! Wow! I sure wished you were there to see me do it!"

"This Felix Luna is the son of an old sugar planter down in the hot country somewhere. He got run out by the revoltosos and now he's up here trying to make a winning with Gracia Aragon—uniting two noble families, and all that junk. Well, sir, of all the connelled, swelled-up little squirts you ever saw in your life he's the limit, and yet the old man kind of favors him."

"But this Manuel del Rey is the captain of the rurales around here and a genuine Mexican fire-eater—all buckskin and fierce mustaches, and smells like chili peppers and garlic—and the way of 'em was having it back and forth as to who got the next dance with Gracia."

"Well, you know how it is at a Mexican dance—everybody is supposed to be introduced to everybody else—and when I saw these two young turks"

cocks talking with their hands and eyebrows, and everybody else backing off, I stepped in close and looked at the girl.

"And she's some girl, too, believe me! The biggest brown eyes you ever saw in your life, a complexion like cream, and hair—well, there never was such hair! She was fanning herself real slow, and in the language of the fan that means: 'This don't interest me a bit!' So, just to show her I was wise, I pulled out my handkerchief and dropped it on the floor, and when she saw me she stopped and began to count the ribs in her fan. That was my cue—it meant she wanted to speak with me—so I stepped up and said:

"Excuse me, senorita, but while the gentlemen talk—and if the senora, your mother, will permit—perhaps we can enjoy a dance?"

"And say, Bud, you should have seen the way she rose to it. The girl is a sport, believe me, and the idea of those two novios chewing the rag while she sat out the dance didn't appeal to her at all. So she gave me her hand and away we went, with all the old ladies talking behind their fans and Manuel del Rey blowing up like a volcano in a bunch of carambas or worse. Gee, it was great, and she could dance like a queen."

"But here's the interesting part of it—what do you think she asked me, after we'd had our little laugh? Well, you don't need to get so grouchy about it—she asked about you!"

"Aw!"

"Yes, she did! So you see what you get for throwing her down!"

"What did she ask?"

"Well, she asked—here he stopped and laughed—"she asked if you were a cowboy!"

"No!" cried Bud, pleased in spite of himself; "what does she know about cowboys?"

"Oh, she's wise!" declared Phil; "she's been to school twice in Los Angeles and seen the wild west show. Yes, sir, she's just like an American girl and speaks English perfectly. She told me she didn't like the Mexican men—they were too stuck on themselves—and say, Bud, when I told her

"Hurt my feelings!" echoed Hooker scornfully. "Huh, what are we down here for, anyway—a Sunday school picnic? My feelings are nothing, and they can wait; but we're sitting on a mine that's worth a million dollars mebbe—and it ain't ours, either—and when you throw in with old Aragon and go to making love to his daughter you know you're not doing right! That's all there is to it—you're doing me and Kruger dirt!"

"Well, Bud," said De Lancey with mock gravity, "if that's the way you feel about it I won't do it any more!"

"I wish you wouldn't," breathed Bud, raising his head from his hands; "it sure wears me out, Phil, worrying about it."

"Well, then, I won't do it," protested Phil sincerely. "So that's settled—now who's going to turn Mexican citizen?"

"Suit yourself," said Bud listlessly. "I'll match you for it!" proposed De Lancey, diving into his pocket for money.

"Don't need to," responded Bud; "you can do what you please."

"No; I'll match you!" persisted Phil. "That was the agreement—whenever it was an even break we'd let the money talk. Here's your quarter—and if I match you I'll become the Mexican citizen. All set? Let 'er go!"

He flipped the coin into the air and caught it in his hand.

"Heads!" he called, without looking at it. "What you got?"

"Heads!" answered Bud, and Phil chuckled his money into the air again and laughed as it dropped into his palm.

"Heads she is again!" he cried, showing the Mexican eagle; "I never did see the time when I couldn't match you, anyway. So now, old socks, you can keep right on being a Texan and palling Mexicans like horny toads, and I'll denounce the Eagle Tail the minute the time is up. And I won't go near the Aragon outfit unless you're sure he is that a go?—All right, shake hands on it, pard! I wouldn't quarrel with you for anything!"

"Aw, that's all right," mumbled Bud, rising and holding out his hand. "I knowed you didn't mean nothing." He sat down again after that and gazed drearily out the door.

"Say, Bud," began Phil, his eyes sparkling with amusement, "I've got something to tell you about that dance last night. If I didn't put the crusher on Mr. Felix Luna and Manuel del Rey! Wow! I sure wished you were there to see me do it!"

"This Felix Luna is the son of an old sugar planter down in the hot country somewhere. He got run out by the revoltosos and now he's up here trying to make a winning with Gracia Aragon—uniting two noble families, and all that junk. Well, sir, of all the connelled, swelled-up little squirts you ever saw in your life he's the limit, and yet the old man kind of favors him."

"But this Manuel del Rey is the captain of the rurales around here and a genuine Mexican fire-eater—all buckskin and fierce mustaches, and smells like chili peppers and garlic—and the way of 'em was having it back and forth as to who got the next dance with Gracia."

"Well, you know how it is at a Mexican dance—everybody is supposed to be introduced to everybody else—and when I saw these two young turks"

cocks talking with their hands and eyebrows, and everybody else backing off, I stepped in close and looked at the girl.

"And she's some girl, too, believe me! The biggest brown eyes you ever saw in your life, a complexion like cream, and hair—well, there never was such hair! She was fanning herself real slow, and in the language of the fan that means: 'This don't interest me a bit!' So, just to show her I was wise, I pulled out my handkerchief and dropped it on the floor, and when she saw me she stopped and began to count the ribs in her fan. That was my cue—it meant she wanted to speak with me—so I stepped up and said:

"Be careful there!" warned Bud, suddenly fixing his eyes on one of the four retainers. "If you touch that gun I'll kill you!"

There was a pause, in which the Mexicans sat frozen to their saddles, and then De Lancey broke the silence.

"You must not think, Senor Aragon," he began, speaking with a certain bitterness, "that you can carry your point like this. My friend here is a Texan, and if your men stir he will kill them. But there is a law in this country for every man—what is it that you want?"

"I want this mining claim," shouted Aragon, "that you have so unjustly taken from me through that scoundrel Mendez! And I want you to step aside, so that I can set up my monuments and take possession of it."

"The Senor Aragon has not been to the agents mineral today," suggested De Lancey suavely. "If he had taken the trouble he would not—"

"Enough!" cried Aragon, still trying to carry it off cavalierly; "I sent my servant to the mining agent yesterday and he reported that the permit had lapsed."

"If he had taken the pains to inquire for new permits, however," returned De Lancey, "he would have found that one has been issued to me. I am now a Mexican citizen, like yourself."

"You!" screamed Aragon, his eyes bulging with astonishment; and then, finding himself tricked, he turned suddenly upon one of his retainers and struck him with his whip.

"Son of a goat!" he stormed. "Pig! Is this the way you obey my orders?"

But though he raved and scolded, he had gone too far, and there was no putting the blame on his servant. In his desire to humiliate the hated gringos he had thrown down all his guards, and even De Lancey saw all too clearly what his intentions in the matter had been.

"Spare your cursing, Senor Aragon," he said, "and after this," he added, "you can save your pretty words, too—for somebody else. We shall remain here and hold our property."

"Ha! You Americans!" exclaimed Aragon, as he chewed bitterly on his defeat. "You will rob us of every thing—even our government. So you are a Mexican citizen, eh? You must value this barren mine very highly to give up the protection of your government. But perhaps you are acquainted with a man named Kruger?"

"He would sell his honor any time to defraud a Mexican of his rights, and I doubt not it was he who sent you here. Yes, I have known it from the first—but I will fool him yet!"

"So you are a Mexican citizen, Senor De Lancey? Bien, then you shall pay the full price of your citizenship. Before our law you are now no more than that poor pelado, Mendez. You cannot appeal now to your consul at Gadsden—you are only a Mexican! Very well!"

He shrugged his shoulders and smiled significantly.

"No," retorted De Lancey angrily; "you are right—I cannot appeal to my government! But let me tell you something, Senor Mexicano! An American needs no government to protect him—he has his gun, and that is enough!"

"Yes," added Bud, who had caught the drift of the last, "and he has his friends, too; don't forget that!" He strode over toward Aragon and menaced him with a threatening finger.

"If anything happens to my friend," he hissed, "you will have me to whip! And now, senor," he added, speaking in the idiom of the country, "go with God—and do not come back!"

"Fah!" spat back Aragon, his hate for the pushing foreigner showing in every glance; "I will beat you yet! And I pray God the revoltosos come this way, if they take the full half of my cattle—so long as they get you two!"

"Very well," nodded Bud as Aragon and his men turned away, "but be careful you do not send any!"

"Good!" he continued, smiling grimly at the pallid Phil; "now we got him where we want him—in the open. And I'll just remember them four palancas he had with him—they're his handy men, the boys with nerve—and don't never let one of 'em catch you out after dark."

De Lancey sat down on a rock and wiped his face.

"Heavens, Bud," he groaned, "I never would have believed it of him—I thought he was on the square. But it just goes to prove the old saying—every Mexican has got a streak of yellow in him somewhere. All you've got to do is to trust him long enough and you'll find it out. Well, we're hep to Mr. Aragon, all right!"

"I never seen one of these polite, palavering Mexicans yet," observed Bud sagely, "that wasn't crooked. And this fellow Aragon is mean, to boot. But that's a game," he added, "that two can play at. I don't know how you feel, Phil, but we been kind of creeping and slipping around so long that I'm all cramped up inside. Never suffered more in my life than the last sixty days—being polite to that damn Mexican. Now it's our turn. Are you game?"

"Count me in!" cried De Lancey, rising from his rock. "What's the play?"

"Well, we'll go into town pretty soon," grinned Bud, "and if I run across old Aragon, or any one of them four bad Mexicans, I'm going to make a show. And as for that big brindle dog of his—well, he's sure going to get roped and drug if he don't mend his ways. Come on, let's ketch up our horses and go in for a little time!"

"I'll go you!" agreed Phil with enthusiasm, and half an hour later, each in his favorite horse, they were clattering down the canyon. At the turn of the trail, where it swung into the

Aragon lane, Bud took down his rope and smiled in anticipation.

"You go on ahead," he said, shaking out his loop, "and I'll try to put the catgut on Brindle."

"Oh like a flash!" answered De Lancey, and, putting the spurs to his fiery bay, he went dashing down the street, scattering chickens and hogs in all directions. Behind came Bud, rolling jocularly in his saddle, and as the dogs rushed out after his partner he twirled his loop once and laid it skillfully across the big brindle's back. But roping dogs is a difficult task at best, and Bud was out of practise. The sudden blow struck Brindle to the ground and the loop came away unrolled. The Texan laughed, shifting in his saddle.

"Come again!" commented Bud, leaning sideways as he coiled his rope, and as the womenfolk and idlers came

a job lot of belts and packs, shunned patiently past the Americans, they dashed the whites of their eyes and rumbled a chorus of "Adios!"

"Adios, Americanos!" they called, gazing enviously at their fine horses, and Phil in his turn touched his hat and wished them all Godspeed.

"Poor devils!" he murmured, as the last tottering camp-followers, laden with their burdens, brought up the rear and a white-skinned Spanish officer saluted from his horse; "what do those little pelones know about liberty and justice, or the game that is being played? Wearing the same uniforms that they had when they fought for Diaz, and now they are fighting for Madero. Next year they may be working for Orozco or Huerta or Salazar."

"Sure," muttered Bud; "but that ain't the question. If they're rebels in the hills, where do we get off?"

## CHAPTER XI.

The plaza at Fortuna, ordinarily so peaceful and sleepy, was alive with hurrying men when Bud and Phil reached town. Over at the station a special engine was wheezing and blowing after its heavy run and, from the train of commandeered ore cars behind, a swarm of soldiers were leaping to the ground. On the porch of the hotel Don Juan de Dios Brachamonte was making violent signals with his hands, and as they rode up he hurried out to meet them.

"My gracious, boys," he cried, "it's a good thing you came into town! Bernardo Bravo has come over the mountains and he's marching to take Mocetzuma!"

"Why, that doesn't make any difference to us!" answered Phil. "Mocetzuma is eighty miles from here—and look at all the soldiers. How many men has Bernardo got?"

"Well, that I do not know," responded Don Juan; "some say more and some less, but if you boys hadn't come in I would have sent a man to fetch you. Just as soon as a revolution begins the back country becomes unsafe for Americans. Some of these low characters are likely to murder you if they think you have any money."

"Well, we haven't," put in Bud; "but we've got a mine—and we're going to keep it, too."

"Aw, Bernardo Bravo hasn't got any men!" scoffed Phil; "I bet this is a false alarm. He got whipped out of his boots over in Chihuahua last fall, and he's been up in the Sierra Madre ever since. Probably come down to steal a little beef."

"Why, Don Juan, Bud and I lived right next to a trail all last year and if we'd listened to one-tenth of the revoltoso stories we heard we wouldn't have taken out an ounce of gold. I'm going to get my denouncement papers tomorrow, and I'll bet you work that mine all summer and never know the difference. These rebels won't hurt you any, anyhow!"

"No! Only beg a little grub!" added Bud scornfully. "Come on, Phil; let's go over and look at the soldiers—it's that bunch of Yaquis we saw up at Agua Negra."

They tied their horses to the rack and, leaving the solicitous Don Juan to sputter, hurried over to the yard. From the heavy metal ore cars, each a rolling fortress in itself, the last of the active Yaquis were helping out their women and pet dogs, while the rest, talking and laughing in high spirits, were strung out along the track in a perfunctory line.

If the few officers in command had ever attempted to teach them military discipline, the result was not apparent in the line they formed; but any man who looked at their swarthy faces, the hawklike profiles, and deep-set, steady eyes, would know that they were fighters.

After all, a straight line on parade has very little to do with actual warfare and these men had proved their worth under fire.

To be sure, it was the fire of Mexican guns, and perhaps that was why the officers were so quiet and unassertive; for every one of these big, up-standing Indians had been captured in the Yaqui wars and deported to the henequen fields of Yucatan to die in the miasma and heat.

But they had come from a hardy breed and the whirligig of fortune was flying fast—Madero defeated Porfirio Diaz; fresh revolutions broke out against the victor and, looking about in desperation for soldiers to fill his ranks, Madero fell upon the Yaquis.

Trained warriors for generations, of a race so fierce that the ancient Aztecs had been turned aside by them in their empire-founding migration, they were the very men to whip back the rebels, if he could but win them to his side.

So Madero had approached Chief Bule, whom Diaz had taken under a flag of truce, and soon the agreement was made. In return for faithful service, Mexico would give back to the Indians the one thing they had been fighting a hundred and sixty years to attain, their land along the Rio Yaqui; and there they should be permitted to live in peace—so their ancestors had done before them.

And so, with a thousand or more of his men, the crafty old war chief had taken service in the federal army, though his mind, poisoned perhaps by the treachery he had suffered, was not entirely free from guile.

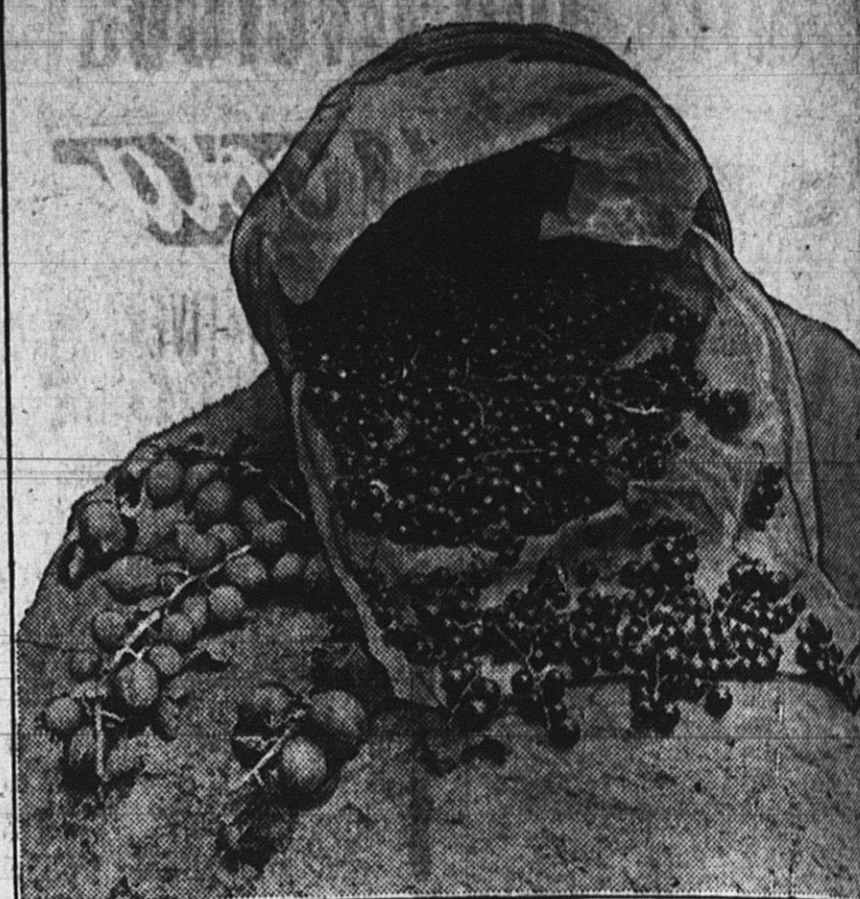
## (TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Daily Thought.

As the flowers carry dewdrops, trembling on the edge of the petals, and ready to fall at the first waft of wind or brush of wing of bird, so the heart should carry its beaded words of thanksgiving, and at the first breath of heavenly favor let down the shower perfumed with the heart's gratitude.

## —Beauchamp.

## MAINTAIN A SUPPLY OF SOIL MOISTURE



Currents and Gooseberries Improved by Cultivation.

(By M. N. EDGERTON.)

The purpose of maintaining tillage is for perpetuation or maintenance of desirable soil conditions, secured through preparative tillage.

The one should follow the other closely, else much of the good result secured from the first will be lost.

The object is to preserve that ideal, moist and mellow condition characteristic of the ideal plant and seed bed.

How to maintain a maximum supply of soil moisture is the greatest of the problems to be solved by the fruit growers.

However, it is only through the fruiting season that the moisture problem assumes a serious aspect.

We have proved to our satisfaction that in so far as the growth and development of fruit plants are concerned, tillage can be made to conserve moisture sufficient to promote a satisfactory growth.

Time and again we have secured ideal growth in cane and plant, notwithstanding severe, protracted droughts just by exercising watchfulness and persistency in maintaining the earth mulch.

There is a continuous upward movement of soil moisture. It is caused by the laws of equalization.

If the supply of soil water among soil grains is greater at one point, water from these congested points flows toward those points where there are less amounts, until there is uniformity in the supply.

The manner in which water is evaporated from all surfaces exposed to the sun and air currents is well known, and it is through the working of these two principles that soil moisture is so quickly depleted where no measures are taken to prevent the loss.

To prevent this depletion of soil moisture through surface evaporation the surface of the ground must be protected from the sun and air, or the upward flow of soil moisture intercepted where the surface is reached.

The former is accomplished by covering the surface with straw or other material, the latter by stirring the surface soil grains, which break up the interstices aforementioned, checking the upward flow at the point where the undisturbed and loose soil grains meet.

So long as capillary movement of soil moisture is held in check by this layer of loose soil there can be but little surface evaporation.

To preserve an ideal earth mulch, however, requires frequent stirrings, depending upon the character of the soil.

As a rule the surface soil should be stirred once in seven days and particular care must be taken to cultivate after each shower, as soon as the condition of the soil will permit.

Even if the shower consists of but a few drops of rain it will be sufficient to form an earth crust, and this should be broken at once.

The conservation of soil moisture is but one of the results secured through efficient tillage; for all weed growth is held in check and ideal soil conditions maintained favorable to soil

activity and development of the system of plants.

How deeply shall we cultivate? A strawberry is a pronounced surface feeder so to speak, hence, cultivation should not exceed two inches in depth for the plant must fill the soil with its roots and rootlets if it is to be good at fruiting time.

The roots of bush fruits reach into the soil, hence in their culture it is advisable to cultivate more deeply than with the strawberry, say three inches.

In the growing of bush fruits, grower may maintain the dust mulch through the entire season, and by measure good crops are secured though a drought may be prevalent through the fruiting season.

Some growers advocate the sowing of tillage operations during the blooming time, which in our opinion is a mistake.

The theory is that dust particles thus set in motion come in contact with the pistils of the blossoms interfering with complete pollination.

We have noticed no such ill results and we begin cultivation in the spring just as soon as soil conditions permit, and never let up in our efforts until the harvest is over.

Of such importance do we believe the work that we would cultivate moonlight rather than neglect plantation during the blooming fruiting season.

With strawberries, however, the impracticable, as the strawberry, some and fruit are very close to ground, where they are subject to contact from dust and soil particles.

## SOME GOOD THINGS TO KEEP IN MIND

Far Better to Whistle Things Go Little Bit Wrong—It Saves Trouble.

To see that the harness on work team fits well, and does not gall or chafe.

To be sure that every strap is before you started to work. Often accident is caused by the breakage of the harness in a bad place.

To see that the team gets plenty time to eat their noon meal.

To give the horses plenty of rest on hot days. They get as tired as you do.

To speak quietly, yet firmly, and give the same order always in the same way. Then the horse will know what you mean.

To give the team a breathing once in a while, especially just after an unusually hard day's work.

To give the horses a good rub and brushing at least once a day will make them feel like new.

And above all, not to "tear the earth" if things go a little bit wrong. Far better whistle. It saves trouble.



The roots of Bush Fruits Reach Deep into the Soil and it is his to Cultivate More Deeply Than with the Strawberry. Fine Gooseberries. A Five-Acre Field of Them.



