

# The Chelsea Standard

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1912.

VOLUME 41. NO. 52

THE CHELSEA HERALD, Established 1871  
THE CHELSEA STANDARD, Established 1880

**Cow-Ease**  
(Trade Mark Registered)

MEANS MORE MILK  
(from the cow)

AND MORE MONEY  
(for the farmer)



THE WAY TO PUT IT ON.  
Manufactured by  
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A GALLON OF

**Cow-Ease**

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Money Well Invested

The cow will give more milk and keep in better condition than is possible without its use. Better try it at once. Put up in \$1.00, 50c and 40c cans.

We have a very large assortment of Fancy Cakes that are appetizing and useful for tea, school, picnic and camp lunches. Don't forget to keep a few on hand for the bite between meals, that the children, and sometimes their elders, so much enjoy. Always fresh.

**HENRY H. FENN COMPANY**

Do You Want the Best?  
IF SO, SELECT A

**Garland Gas Range**

ECONOMY, DURABILITY AND  
CONVENIENCE

Are the chief characteristics of Garland Gas Ranges, qualities which have combined to make this the most popular Gas Range in existence. You cannot go amiss if you decide upon a Garland. The remembrance of quality remains long after price is forgotten.

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Distributor for Chelsea. Steinbach Block

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A bank account will give you a prestige you never have enjoyed before. Why not start one today? You will be surprised how big a dollar will grow when you fasten the interest to it which our bank pays.

**Farmers & Merchants Bank**

Now is the Time

to see about putting in that New Furnace, or to have that old one repaired. Do not wait until cold weather is here and then want it in a minute. We have the best

**Hot Air, Steam and Hot Water  
Furnaces**

that are made, and when we install a Furnace for you it is sure to give the best of satisfaction. We guarantee all of our work.

Now is the Time  
Don't Delay.

Call and see us and get our prices.

**BIG GRANITWARE SALE SATURDAY**

**HOLMES & WALKER**

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

## MERCHANTS' OUTING.

Second Annual Basket Picnic at Vandercook Lake August 15.

The Chelsea merchants at a meeting held in the K. of P. hall last Thursday noon perfected arrangements for their second annual basket picnic which will be held at Vandercook Lake, on Thursday, August 15.

The committee in charge of transportation have secured special cars over the D. J. & C., and the M. U. R., and a rate of 50 cents for the round trip. It is expected that the cars will leave Chelsea at 8:10 a. m., and the Lake at 5:00 p. m. All who purchase tickets for the trip will receive an admission ticket to the numerous attractions at the Lake that will admit them free of charge.

The merchants have decided to close their stores on that day.

The following are the committees who have charge of the various arrangements:

General Arrangements—H. H. Fenn, R. D. Walker, D. H. Wurster, J. Bacon, George W. Millsbaugh and Fred H. Belsler.

Transportation—Fred H. Belsler. Grounds and Amusements—Howard S. Holmes and J. Howard Boyd.

Finance—William Bacon, John W. Schenk and L. T. Freeman.

Advertising—L. P. Vogel, Paul Bacon and Edward Keusch.

## Chicken Thieves at Work.

During the last two weeks chicken thieves have made raids on a number of farms south of this place. The parties that are doing the "lifting act" evidently have a taste for young chicks, from the fact that they only took young broilers and hens with broods of young chickens.

About two weeks ago the Cummings farm in Sylvan, which is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Grieb, was raided and twenty-four hens and two hundred and fifty young chickens carried away. The Reed farm was visited and a number of hens and young chickens were taken away. At the Noyes farm, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Atkinson, the hens and upwards one hundred chickens are missing. On the farm of Lewis Eschelbach in Lima, nearly one hundred broilers were stolen. Mrs. Eschelbach had sold the fowls and was ready to make delivery, but the robbers got in their work first. In every instance the coops were found turned over and the owners are convinced that thefts were not committed by animals.

## Mrs. Jacob F. Koch.

Mrs. Jacobine Koch was born in Wuerttemberg, Germany, February 17, 1856, and died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Lehman, in Detroit Saturday, July 27, 1912.

Mr. and Mrs. Koch were united in marriage in Germany and came to this country in 1881, settling in Freedom and later moved to their present home in Sylvan. Mrs. Koch has been in failing health for several months. She was the mother of nine children, one of whom died about three years ago. She is survived by her husband, three sons, five daughters and two sisters.

The body was brought to her home Sunday and the funeral held from the family residence at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning and from Zion church Rogers' Corners at 11 o'clock, Rev. E. Thieme officiating.

## Chelsea Riders Successful.

In the motorcycle races at Jackson last Sunday forenoon at Keeley park, the Flanders "4" won seven of the twelve trophies that were awarded. Three of the riders of the Flanders motorcycles are residents of this place, Swegles, French and Adams, and the fourth man was Robert Allen, of Detroit. The following were the events in which they took part:

In the first event—3 miles novice—the Flanders was the winner of all three of the trophies. 1st, Allen, of Detroit; 2d, Swegles; 3d, French.

The 3rd event—5 miles open—1st, Swegles; 2d, Adams; 3d, Allen.

The 5th event—10 mile handicap—2d, Allen.

Of the three local riders Swegles brought home two handsome cups and Adams and French one each.

## Primary School Money.

The amount of the primary school money due the various school districts in the cities and townships of this county has been received by the county clerk. The total amount for Washtenaw county is \$85,026.85. The townships in this vicinity will receive the following amounts:

Children	Amount
Dexter	181 \$1,326 10
Freedom	298 2,220 10
Lima	211 1,571 95
Lyndon	155 1,154 75
Sharon	241 1,785 45
Sylvan	680 5,068 00

## Have Filed Petitions.

The politicians got busy Saturday, the last day for filing their nominating petitions, and threw their hats in the ring.

The following republican have filed petitions with the county clerk: Chas. L. Miller, Ann Arbor, for county clerk; Henry Dieterle, Dexter, for treasurer; George Sweet, Ann Arbor, for register of deed; Henry Kleinschmidt, Scio, for sheriff; Joseph Warner, Ypsilanti, for representative from the second district; William Naylor, Ann Arbor, for drain commissioner; Samuel Burchfield, Ann Arbor for coroner; Frank Devine, Ann Arbor, for circuit court commissioner; E. B. Benscoe, Ann Arbor, for prosecuting attorney; James Harkins, Ann Arbor, for county clerk; Judge E. E. Leland, Ann Arbor, for probate judge; Walter Tubbs, York, for representative from the second district; John Kalmbach, Chelsea, for representative from the first district.

The democrats filed petitions as follows: George W. Beckwith, Chelsea, for county clerk; Henry B. Paul, Bridgewater, for treasurer; William Stark, Ann Arbor, for sheriff; John Breining, Augusta, and Donald MacLachlan, York, for representative from the second district; Daniel Barry, Ann Arbor, drain commissioner; Dr. E. A. Clark, Ann Arbor, and Dr. Christian Kapp, Manchester, for coroners; Otto E. Haab, and Frank Cole, Ann Arbor, circuit court commissioners; William Murray, Ann Arbor, George Gerlock, Northfield and Lee Brown, Ypsilanti, for probate judge; George Burke, Ann Arbor, for prosecuting attorney; Daniel B. Sutton, Northfield, for representative from the first district; James E. McGregor, Ypsilanti, for state senator was filed at Lansing.

The National Progressive party will be represented in this county by Representative H. C. Rankin, of Ypsilanti, candidate for representative from the second district, and Says Drisoll, of Ypsilanti, for register of deeds.

The primary election will be held on Tuesday, August 27.

## Met With the President.

Last Saturday afternoon the landladies of Ypsilanti who take Normal student roomers were invited to Dean Grace Fuller's home to meet President McKenny and discuss with him various student problems. Tuesday President McKenny gave a talk to the assembled students on social usages that must be observed by students hereafter. One of these is that there shall be no more "spreads" or other mixed gatherings in bedrooms, a thing Dean Fuller pronounced against two years ago; and another is that students shall not attend public dances, there being two public dancing academies near the college that have been kept busy most of the time this summer by student patrons. In fact, last year many students went dance crazy and several nights a week there would be student dances in a half a dozen different places, until many of the faculty decided that next year students should understand that studies should take precedence over parties. Dean Fuller has also been opposed to public dance attendance. President McKenny gave sensible advice as to dress and manner, advised men to avoid the smoking habit and warned the young women that cards except under specially favorable conditions are undesirable amusements. His policy is in line with the stricter regulation that has been observed for the past two years as to supervision of conduct of students. It is said that at the Milwaukee Normal school of which he has been president, too great social indulgence has been checked by the students themselves and the sorority and fraternity system given up.

## Another Damage Suit.

Suit was begun in the circuit court Tuesday afternoon by Attorney A. J. Sawyer of Ann Arbor on behalf of Edward Smith, colored, one of the passengers who was injured in the collision on the D. J. & C., several miles east of Chelsea on April 15. Smith's left leg was so badly crushed that the surgeons at the university hospital found it necessary to take out several inches of bone, and he was confined to his bed for 15 weeks. He is still in the hospital, but is able to sit up in an invalid's chair. He asks \$15,000 damages. The suit is the most recent one of several that have been filed as a result of the collision.

## Blamed a Good Worker.

"I blamed my heart for severe distress in my left side for two years," writes W. Evans, Danville, Va., "but I now know it was indigestion, as Dr. King's New Life Pills completely cured me." Best for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, constipation, headache or debility. 25c at L. P. Vogel, H. H. Fenn Co. and L. T. Freeman Co.

## BEGINS LAWSUIT.

Jacob Koch, of Lima, Trying to Recover Property from His Son.

Ann Arbor Times News: That he was first induced to hand over more than \$12,000 worth of property on the promise that he should be cared for in his old age, and was then horse-whipped and driven off the place, are the somewhat sensational charges brought by Jacob Koch of Lima township against his son, Christian Koch, and his daughter-in-law, Tema Koch, of Lima township, in a bill of complaint filed in the circuit court this morning.

Mr. Koch, sr., is 64 years old. He alleges that in December, 1906, while he was under considerable mental strain, Christian and his wife persuaded him to deed over to them the homestead comprising 80 acres valued at more than \$9,000 and all the personal property consisting of horses, cattle, sheep, machinery, etc., valued at more than \$3800. In return they agreed in writing to support him for the rest of his life, and keep him in ease and comfort. He was to have two rooms for his own use, and was to be allowed the entire freedom of the house. The old man agreed to this and deeds were made out. For four or five months, he says, everything was satisfactory. Then he began to have trouble. His bed was not made and his meals weren't cooked to suit him. There were scenes whenever he left his room. One day the old man says, his son deliberately tied his hands behind his back and horse-whipped him until the young man became too tired to lift the whip. Again in 1910, according to the bill of complaint, Christian beat his father with his fists so severely that the old man says he can still feel the effects of the encounter. At another time he says Christian flourished a knife in front of him and dared him to a duel. As a result of this sort of thing he says he has been forced to leave home and stay with charitable neighbors.

He asks the court to set aside the deed and give him back the personal property.

## Local Talent Busy.

What promises to be a noteworthy event in the Chelsea musical circles will be presented at the Sylvan Theatre Tuesday, August 6th, when "Polly of the Follies" a new musical comedy by Billie Burke will be introduced by a well known cast. The play is given under the auspices of the Chelsea Band, rehearsal being directed by E. O. Brownell of Grand Rapids who successfully produced "Golden Gulch" here last spring. The scene of the play is laid in the new Brunswick restaurant New York City and the play tells a humorous story of a western sheriff and his son a college boy from Yale. The father is desirous of marrying a young girl and at the same time tries to persuade his son from marrying an elderly widow. This condition of affairs helped along by the pranks of a colored waiter keeps the audience in an uproar of laughter from the rise to the fall of curtain. Many new songs will be interspersed throughout the play.

The cast consists of George Walworth, Paul Kuhl, Rolla Beckwith, Blaine Barch, Margaret Burg, Myrtle Wright, Mary Spirangle, Adeline Spirangle, Celia Kolb, Agatha Kelly, Azil Pinkney assisted by the Band will give a specialty entitled, "The Leader of the German Band." There will also be a free band concert on the street before the show.

## Matthew Kusterer.

Matthew Kusterer was born in Sylvan November 25, 1857, and died at his home in Sharon, Wednesday evening, July 24, 1912.

He has been a well known and respected resident of this vicinity all of his life. He was united in marriage with Mrs. Louise Feldkamp-Schaible April 24, 1883. He is survived by his wife, two sons, three daughters, his mother, two brothers and two sisters.

The funeral was held from his late home at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, Rev. G. Eisen, pastor of St. John's church, Rogers' Corners officiating. Interment at Manchester.

## Notice.

Initiation of Excelsior degree of L. O. T. M. M., Tuesday, August 6. All members are requested to be present.

## Card of Thanks.

J. F. Koch and children wish to thank their many friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy during their recent sad bereavement.

At Freeman's

You Get the Famous

**Velvet Brand Ice Cream**

Made by the Detroit Creamery Co.

Who have one of the best equipped plants in the world. There is no Cream so good as Velvet. Try it at our fountain.

We are Cutting

The Finest Lyndon Full Cream Cheese at 19c per pound

We Are Selling

Good Things to Eat

and

Pure Drugs AND Medicines

**Coffee and Tea**

We are selling more Coffee and Tea than ever before in the history of our business. It's the Quality and Price that does it.

TO SATISFY YOUR GROCERY WANTS TRY

**FREEMAN'S**

P. S.—Hammocks at a Big Reduction in Price.



We Are Selling Them

THEY PLEASE

It is cheaper to keep in repair than to wait till the building falls down

Chick Feed, Hen Feed, Horse Feed and Cow Feed. We have them

We want your Huckleberries. Phone us for prices on Poultry

**Chelsea Elevator Company.**



**Your Meats**

Will be good if they come from our store. If you appreciate what is good in meats, make your purchases from us.

PHONE 50

**Fred Klingler**

**A-B New Idea Gas Ranges**

They Insure Convenience  
and Cleanliness in  
the Kitchen

And nine-tenths of the drudgery of  
housework is a thing of the past.

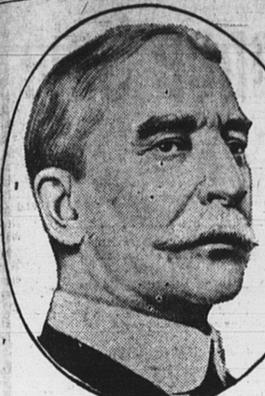
**A Big Line**

Including eight different models  
now ready for your inspection



**BELSER'S**  
ONE PRICE STORE

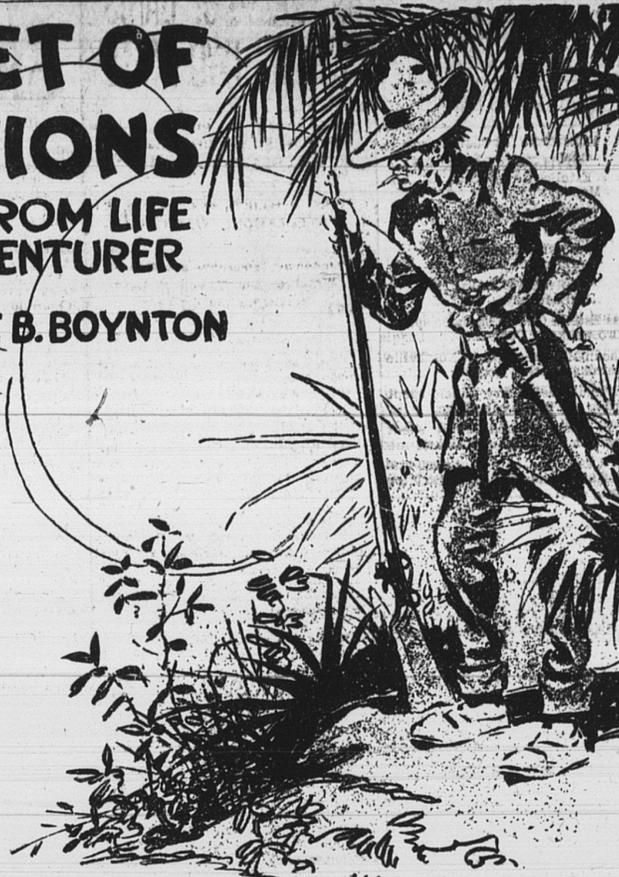




# A BOUQUET OF REVOLUTIONS

## REAL STORIES FROM LIFE OF A MASTER ADVENTURER

By CAPTAIN GEORGE B. BOYNTON  
COPYRIGHT BY RIDGWAY CO.



**W**ITHOUT knowing where or how the cruise would end, but confident it would lead to trouble—though I did not imagine how much of it there really would be or how unpleasant it would prove—I bought the Alice Ada, a brigantine of 300 tons, and got a general cargo for Rosario, Brazil, on the River Parava. From Rosario I went 100 miles up the river to St. Stephens and took on a cargo of wheat for Rio Janeiro. While the cargo was being unloaded my expectant eye distinguished signs of a nice little revolution which was just being shaped up, so I sold my ship and took quarters at the Hotel Freitas to watch developments.

When the last emperor of Brazil, Dom Pedro II, was dragged out of bed at night and deported without the firing of a shot, in the "peaceful revolution" of November 15, 1889, Deodoro da Fonseca was made president. Before his weakness had become apparent he was made constitutional president, and Floriano Peixoto was elected vice-president. Deodoro's policy was weak and vacillating, and his popularity waned rapidly. A revolution had been quietly formed by Floriano, the vice-president. He soon had the army at his back and gained the support of Admiral Mello, ranking officer of the Brazilian navy, and Admiral Solimões da Gama, commandant of the naval academy. They brought matters to a head on the morning of November 23, 1891. Mello took up a position at the foot of the main street of Rio de Janeiro, and the fleet of the navy, trained his guns on the palace. Mello sent word to Deodoro that he would open fire on him in two hours if he did not abdicate in favor of Floriano. Deodoro abdicated in two minutes, dropping dead soon afterward from heart disease, and Floriano was proclaimed president.

Before he had time to get his new chair well warmed he had a row with Mello, who considered that he was rightfully entitled to be the power behind the throne. Mello worked chiefly among naval officers, aristocrats, adherents of San Pedro and the Catholic clergy, and in the end they all became his allies. As Mello's plot shaped up I began to suspect that his real purpose was to restore Dom Pedro to the throne and make himself the power behind it. It was amusing to watch the development of Mello's revolution. One would have thought friendly leaders were planning rival surprise parties, in which there was to be nothing more serious than the throwing of confetti. It was along in July of August, 1893, that Mello sent for me and expressed a wish that I go down to Santa Catarina island, off the southern coast of Brazil, and blow up the Republica, the one Brazilian warship whose officers had so far remained loyal to Floriano. While we were still negotiating I received a call from one of Floriano's aids, who asked me to accompany him to the palace. He took me in the rear entrance and up a back stairway to Floriano's private sala, where, after presenting me, he left me alone with the president. "I understand," said Floriano, "that you were in Venezuela with President Guzman and had military training and experience. That is correct, sir." "I am told, too," he said, "that you have made a study of high explosives, and have invented a remarkable torpedo."

"That is also true." "Would you be willing to undertake a mission that would involve considerable danger, but for which you would be paid?" "I am open to anything except vulgar assassination. That is my business." "What do you charge for your services?" "That depends entirely on the nature of the work." "Consider yourself, then, in the service of Brazil." A few days later the revolution was declared, under conditions such as one would look for in the light-opera stage, but never in real life, even in South America. On the evening of September 5, Floriano went to the opera, accompanied by Mello, Soldanha and several other officers of the army and navy, and they all sat together in the presidential box. Mello and Soldanha excused themselves after the second act. They left their cloaks in the box and said they would be back in a few minutes. Knowing full well the reason of their absence, Floriano bowed them out with an excess of politeness. At daybreak Mello seized all of the government shipping in the bay and announced blockade of Rio harbor. He then sent word to Floriano that if he did not abdicate, without naming his successor, by four o'clock that afternoon, he would bombard the city.

Floriano's reply was an emphatic refusal to abdicate, and preceded at four o'clock by an answer that with one shell from a breech gun, which exploded near the American consulate and killed a foreigner. During the next week Mello fired 40 or 50 shots into the city every day, but they did little damage. Very soon after the firing of the first shot, Italian, English, German, Austrian and Portuguese warships appeared at Rio, ostensibly to protect the rights of their citizens. About a week after the firing of the first shot I was on my way to the water front to witness the regular afternoon duel between the Aquidaban and Fort Santa Cruz, when I was overtaken by a government carriage, and Col-

nel Pimental, whom I knew well, asked me to get in with him, as he had orders for me from Floriano. He drove along the shore of the bay to a new galvanized building at a point some distance beyond the island of the naval school and near the railway machine shops. On the way he explained that this building had been erected for my use and in it I was to construct, as rapidly as possible, a large torpedo with which to destroy the Aquidaban. The torpedo I built for this business was the largest I had ever made. While Mello had seized all of the government vessels in the harbor, there were a few tugs left, which, to prevent his interference, were flying the British flag, on the pretense that they were owned by Englishmen. I was to be given one of these tugs, and my plan was to steal around into Netheroy bay at night and anchor close under the hill at the end of the peninsula, where I would be hidden from the rebel fleet. In the morning I would load the torpedo and wait the daily exchange of cannon courtesies between the Aquidaban and the fort. An officer at Santa Cruz was to signal me when Mello left his anchorage and then, towing the submerged torpedo by wire rope too small to be detected, I would steam out across the course of the Aquidaban, which would pick up the towing line on her bow, drag the torpedo alongside and be destroyed by the contact.

My tug, in charge of a French engineer and four Brazilians, was sent down to me on the afternoon of September 25, and as soon as it was dark, with the torpedo covered with canvas on deck and twelve 50-pound boxes of dynamite in the pilot house, we steamed around to Netheroy bay. To have loaded the torpedo before we started would have been extremely dangerous, for any accidental pressure on one of its arms would have blown all of us to pieces. We anchored well out of sight of the rebel fleet, and as soon as it was daylight I unscrewed the manhole of the torpedo, and proceeded to pack it full of dynamite. I was just putting in the last box of the explosive when there was a shrill whistle, and a launch from the Sirius swung alongside. The lieutenant in charge jumped aboard of us and came aft before I could brush the dynamite from my arms.

"Who commands this craft?" he demanded. "I do," I replied. "What are you doing with that flag up there?" pointing to the British ensign. "That flag was there when I came aboard and took command," I said, which was true. "I am flying it for protection from a pirate fleet, just as others are displaying it on Rio bay and in the city. Your commanding officer has sanctioned that custom by his silence. I am an officer of the established Brazilian government obeying the orders of my superiors in Brazilian waters, and I claim the right to take advantage of that custom, if I care to do so, just as others have done and are doing." "I think the other cases are different from yours," replied the lieutenant. "What is that?" pointing to the dynamite. "Examine it for yourself." "It looks like dynamite." "Probably."

"Well, sir, I am ordered by Captain Lang to take you on board her majesty's ship Sirius." It was no use to make a fight, so I accompanied him, with excessive and sarcastic politeness. He took all my crew with him, leaving a guard on the tug. Captain Lang was on deck waiting for me and was quite agitated when I was brought before him, but he was much more heated before we parted company, and it was a warm day to begin with. "Captain Boynton, what does this mean?" he roared. "What does what mean?" I innocently answered. "Your lying over there in a vessel loaded with munitions of war and flying the British flag!"

"It means simply that I am an officer in the Brazilian army, on duty under the guns of a rebel fleet, and that I am flying the British flag for whatever virtue it might have in protecting me from that pirate, Admiral Mello. That flag has been used as a protection by many other officers of it." "But I tell you that it is piracy to fly the British flag over the ship of another nation and carrying munitions of war!" "It might be just as well, Captain Lang, for you to remember that you are not now on the high seas. An act of the British parliament is of no effect within another country, and if you are in the enclosed you will find that we are in the enclosed your mandate of yours which affects my rights can be enforced unless you have the nerve to take the chances that go with your act." "You may soon find to the contrary!" shouted the captain, who was letting his temper get the best of him. "I have a mind to send you to Admiral Mello as a prisoner! You know what he would do to you!" "Oh, Captain Lang!" I said jeeringly. "You know you wouldn't do that!" "And pray who do not do it, and that's why!" "Because as I pointed to the U. S. S. Charles, I told him, with her decks cleared for action, ton, which, with her few hundred yards of tow, was anchored only a few hundred yards off to port. 'I dare you to do it! I defy you to do it! port. 'I dare you to do it! I defy you to do it! Send me aboard the strong bluff, and I got away with it. The outraged Britisher swelled with anger and turned almost purple, but he did not reply to my taunt. Instead, he summoned the

master at arms and placed me in his charge, ordered his launch and dashed off to the Charleston. He returned in half an hour and without another word to me ordered a lieutenant to take me aboard the Charleston.

I will not deny that I was a bit easier in my mind when I saw my own flag flying over me, yet had I known the treatment I was to receive under it I would have felt quite differently. It was easy to see, from the reception Captain Picking gave me, that he had been influenced by the attitude of Captain Lang. I told him that I was an American citizen, temporarily in the employment of the Brazilian government; that I had violated no law of the United States or of Brazil, and I demanded that I be set ashore. He coldly informed me that I would be confined to the ship, at least until he had consulted with the American minister and communicated with Washington, and soon after I arrived on the Charleston I was confined to my room, as a dangerous character who threatened the peace of nations. With this decidedly unpleasant recollection, however, it is a pleasure to know that the other American naval officers, who arrived later, took exactly my view of the whole situation and became champions of my cause. They told Picking that Mello was a pirate and should be treated as such, and that I was being deprived of my liberty without the slightest warrant of law, but they were powerless to accomplish my release.

Looking forward a little, the matter in which that old fighter, Rear Admiral Benham, put an end to the "revolution" in the following January, soon after his arrival at Rio, should be well remembered, for it was a noble deed and an example of the good judgment generally displayed by American naval officers when they are not hampered by foolish orders from Washington. In the vain hope of arousing enthusiasm for his lost cause, Mello had gone down the coast, where he figuratively and literally took to the woods when he saw the folly of his mission, leaving Da Gama in command of the blockading fleet. The captains of several American merchant ships, who had been prevented for weeks from landing their cargoes for Rio, appealed to Admiral Benham, who took prompt action.

To show his contempt for the rebels, whom he properly regarded as pirates, Admiral Benham assigned the smallest ship of his squadron, the little Detroit, commanded by the great little man, Commander (now Rear Admiral, retired) W. H. Brownson to escort the merchantmen up to the dock. The "revolution" ended right there, but unfortunately I was not present to witness its collapse.

It was in vexed Venezuela that I was destined to end my days of devilry, but not until after a protracted warfare, none the less bitter because it was conducted at long range, with Casarito the contemptible, who came into power two years after I had finally settled down—at Santa Catalina as manager for the Orinoco company. Cipriano Castro had been in congress as diputado, as a member of the house, from one of the Andean districts while I was in Caracas with President Crespo, and, though he was regarded as a good fighter and a disturbing element, he was never considered as a presidential possibility.

After getting the development work well started I returned to Caracas and early in 1879 resumed my old consular position with President Crespo. His term expired the following February and I found that he had already decided on General Ignacio Andrade as his successor. He had planned to continue as dictator of the country, a la Guzman, and spend much of his idle time and money abroad, and he wanted a man who could be relied on to keep his organization intact and turn the office back to him at the end of his term, for the Venezuelan constitution prohibits a president from succeeding himself.

The pedis idolized Crespo, and he had such a strong grip on the country that he was able to carry out his plan, but with disastrous results. For a popular election it was the wildest thing that could be imagined. It was immediately followed by mutterings of discontent from the better class of citizens and on the night of Andrade's inauguration General

Hernandez, the famed "El Mocho," who was minister of public improvements in Crespo's cabinet, but an opponent of the new president, took to the hills at the head of 3,000 troops. Crespo really was responsible for the curse of Castro, for had he selected a strong man as his successor the mountain brigand never could have commanded a force sufficiently powerful to overthrow him.

Within a month Andrade went through the form of appointing Crespo commander in chief of the army, in order that he might clinch his dictatorship. For a while Crespo contented himself with enjoying his new title and directing operations from the capital, but the Hernandez revolution finally assumed such proportions that he took the field in person to stamp it out. The two armies met in the mountains near Victoria, June 12, 1898. Hernandez was led into a trap, given a drubbing and captured. After the battle Crespo walked across the field and was leaning over a wounded man when he was shot from behind and instantly killed.

Some few months after Crespo's death, Castro, who had made himself governor of the state of Los Andes, visited Caracas and called on Andrade to demand an important position in the new administration, as the price of peace. Andrade, to his credit, he it said, flouted him. Castro left the Yellow House in a rage, sought the councils of Andrade's enemies, and, after many conferences, a general insurrection was arranged for early the following summer. The presidency was to go to the leader who developed the greatest strength during the campaign.

Castro learned that he was alone in the revolution, his promised partners having failed to take the field on account of bickerings and jealousies among themselves. This discovery and the addition of Ferrer's forces gave him his first real serious notion that he might become president and he marched forward in a frenzy of bombastic joy.

By this time the people of Venezuela, believing that no one could be worse than Andrade, and finding out, as had Castro himself, what a powerful person he really was, accepted him as their master. Almost the first thing he did was to annul our concession, along with a dozen others, on the ground that its terms had not been complied with, as the beginning of his war on all foreigners. I denied this right to cancel our grant, especially as it contained a clause which stipulated that any disagreement between the government and the concessionaire should be referred to the Alta Corte Federale, or Supreme Court for adjustment.

The troops were continually spying on us and annoying us with fictitious charges, but it was a year or more before the government, angered by its failure to get rid of me, resorted to extreme measures. A new governor was sent down with strict orders to remove me, by force if necessary. He advanced toward the house with about 75 soldiers. I ordered my men into the rifle pits and met the general at the gate.

The general could see my rifle pits, but he did not know how many men they held nor how well they could shoot. After a short consultation with his staff, he gave the order to advance, while he bravely directed operations from the rear. As his men crossed the line and eight of them fell. They continued to advance, and we fired again, dropping nine more of them, while several others were hit. That was too much for them, and they broke and ran, leaving seven dead and ten badly wounded.

In two or three days they came back, with their force slightly increased, and the general again called on me to surrender under penalty of being arrested as a disturbing factor. I gave him the same reply as before, and after thinking it over for a while, he marched his troops away again.

That little encounter produced pronounced respect for the Americans among Castro's soldiers, and they did not give us much trouble afterward. This enforced idleness eventually became intolerable, and early in 1906, the company in the meantime having sent one of its officers to Caracas to protect its interests, I returned to New York, after having held the fort for ten years. I came back much poorer in pocket, but with a fund of information regarding Venezuela and its people.

### The KITCHEN CABINET

**L**EVERY task wrought out in patience. Brings a blessing to the doer. Joy comes to the waiting worker. But eludes the swift pursuer.

#### FROZEN DISHES.

There is no dessert which ever takes the place of ices and ice creams during the hot weather; they are not only refreshing but nourishing, and are so universally well liked that one cannot go amiss to serve them on all occasions.

The plain Philadelphia ice cream may be used as a foundation for any number of delightful combinations, for example:

**Nougat Ice Cream.**—Add a half cupful each of chopped filberts, walnuts and almonds with a teaspoonful each of almond and vanilla extract. One can buy the plain cream all frozen in many places so reasonably, and it can be repacked with any additions of fruit or nuts, making the work very light.

The flavor of peach is given by putting two cups of strained peach pulp and a teaspoonful of lemon juice to plain ice cream.

A delicious flavor of almonds is given to ice cream in this manner: Blanch and chop a cup of almonds, caramelize four tablespoonfuls of sugar and add the almonds. When cold grind to a powder, add to the cream with a teaspoonful of almond extract.

The most delicious of creams is made by adding two cups of squeezed and strained raspberries to the cream. The color is enhanced by the addition of a teaspoon of lemon juice.

A pretty and easy way to make fancy dessert is raspberry bombe: Line a melon mold with raspberry ice and fill with vanilla ice cream or with pineapple ice or ice cream. Pack in ice and salt and let stand four hours. Serve with whipped cream or garnish with fresh berries and leaves.

**Sultana Roll.**—This is a great favorite and can be made without the use of liquor. Line one pound baking powder cans with pistachio ice cream (this is plain cream with the chopped nuts frozen in it). Sprinkle with candied fruit that has stood over night in sweetened and flavored whipped cream. Pack as usual. Serve with the sauce in which the fruit has stood over night.

#### HOT WEATHER DISHES.

A fetching and appetizing salad is this: Lay a slice of chilled pineapple on a lettuce leaf, heap a nicely seasoned spoonful of cream cheese in the center and sprinkle with chopped pecans, peanuts or pistachio nuts. Serve with French dressing.

**German Salad.**—Boil a white, solid head of cabbage until perfectly tender; drain carefully and put to press between two weights until quite cold. Then slice and place in a salad bowl with half a dozen cold boiled potatoes cut in slices, a sliced beet, and half a dozen hard cooked eggs cut in slices, a finely chopped onion, and a quarter of a sour orange; mix gently. Have ready a cupful of tartar sauce, season with salt, pepper, mix again and serve with any cold roast. A drop or two of tabasco sauce is an improvement.

**Tartar Sauce.**—Mix a tablespoonful of vinegar, a teaspoonful of lemon juice, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce in a bowl and heat over hot water. Brown a third of a cup of butter in an omelet pan and add to the first mixture.

**Fried Tomatoes With Cream Sauce.**—Cut tomatoes in halves without peeling; season with salt, pepper and roll in very fine crumbs. Fry in hot fat until brown, then take up carefully with a pancake turner and arrange on a chop plate. Add a tablespoonful of drippings to the fat already in the pan, stir in a tablespoonful of flour and as soon as it bubbles add a cup of rich milk. Stir until smooth and pour around the tomatoes.

**Oatmeal Drink.**—Mix a tablespoonful of fine oatmeal into a smooth paste with water, then pour over three pints of boiling water, stirring all the time. Place over the heat and boil until reduced to two pints. Set aside to cool, and pour the clear gruel from the sediment. Add to this the juice of a lemon and sufficient sugar to sweeten. Serve cold.

**Lemon Fizz.**—Grate yellow rind from three lemons, squeeze the juice of six, pour over two quarts of boiling water, stir in a half pound of sugar, and a half yeast cake. Let stand overnight. Bottle, and it is ready for use in a day.

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**Effective Background.**  
"Do you think your audiences enjoy the statistics you quote in your speeches?"  
"No," replied Senator Sorghum; "I just put 'em in to make the rest of my remarks seem more interesting by contrast."

**Still Hoping.**  
"Pa, are you an optimist?"  
"Yes. I am still hoping to be able some time to attend a national convention at which no hand will be permitted to play 'Dixie.'"

**He Knew.**  
The owners of a certain farm had butter and eggs brought them daily by the daughter of the farm. A trained nurse had a case at the owner's home. One day the farmer's wife and daughter were discussing this, when the little boy, who had been listening, said: "Rita, if I go with you tomorrow, will you show me the trained nurse?" The girl said she would, and the next day he accompanied her. The nurse came into the kitchen, said a few words to him, and went out. He ran home at once, and arrived breathless. "Mother," he cried, "the trained nurse is nothing but a girl!"—Hawker's Bazar.

Charlotte J. Cipriani of the University of Paris says: "It may prove instructive to call attention to the fact that of the three oldest universities in Christian western Europe, Salerno, Bologna and Paris, two—Salerno and Bologna—were thrown open to their origin to women, both as students and professors. Nor did the women fail to take advantage of this opportunity."

**High-Handed Justice at the Canal.**  
Mr. Bishop, characterizing Col. G. W. Goethals, emphasizes especially the big man's many-sidedness. Besides putting through the biggest engineering job in the world, he has been, during his years at Panama, a staunch fighter for the laws of economic decency.

Colonel Goethals is a fighter and he will fight a trust as readily as he will fight a labor union. Whole cargoes of tainted meat have been shipped back by the commissary, because the beef trusts' goods were not up to sample. Thousands of square yards of screening were condemned and left unperfected, as soon as it was discovered that the copper trust had put in so much iron that they were rapidly falling to pieces with rust. Colonel Goethals has determined that no contractors shall become rich by supplying the Panama canal with rotten food and shoddy material, as so many did in the days of the De Lesseps company.

**World's Debt to Books.**  
How safely we lay bare the poverty of human ignorance to books without feeling any shame. They are masters who instruct us without rod or ferule, without angry words, without clothes or money. If we come to them they are not asleep; if you ask and inquire of them they do not withdraw themselves; they do not chide you if you make mistakes; they do not laugh at you if you are ignorant.—Richard De Bury.

**Love Element in Writer's Lives.**  
Alfred de Musset's love for irresponsible George Sand gave his thoughts such an extraordinary elevation that he wrote many brilliant poems in consequence. Chaucer sang the praises of many queens, but his one great love was Philippa Picard de Rouet, the Lady-in-Waiting to Queen Anne of Bohemia. He waited nine years to marry her, but made it a matter of complaint in several poems.

**The Downtrodden Farmer.**  
An Ottawa man heard that a farmer wanted to sell a motor car. He sympathized with the poor farmer and his family because they were forced to part with the machine for financial reasons, he believed, and went out to the farm to buy it. The farmer was not at home, but his daughter was there. "I came out to buy your car," he said. "Which one?" asked the girl.—Kansas City Star.

**Sight of the Color Blind.**  
A color blind person sees light as either white or gray and dark colors appear either as dark gray or black. This mutual sensitiveness is due to the fact that the light nerves and color nerves are closely interbound, but there is a different set of nerves for both light and color, just as there are different sets of nerves for temperature and for touch.

## For Itching Skins and Pimpley Faces Try Resinol Free

If you suffer from eczema, salt rheum, ringworm, pimples and blackheads, or other distressing skin or scalp trouble, you should send at once for a generous free trial of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. These will prove to you how Resinol stops itching instantly and quickly clears away eruptions.



Sold by all druggists. For free samples write to Dept. 5K, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

**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.**

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

Entered as second-class matter, March 5, 1908, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

**PERSONAL MENTION.**

Mrs. Wm. Arnold spent Wednesday in Detroit.  
Miss Marie Lusty was in Ann Arbor Saturday.  
Mrs. Charles Martin is visiting relatives in Iowa.  
Geo. A. BeGole was a Detroit visitor Sunday.  
Charles and Max Kelly were in Monroe Sunday.  
R. D. Walker and family were in Webster Sunday.  
Mrs. Maude Clark is visiting her father in Sparta.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lowry spent Friday in Pontiac.  
Miss Nellie Maroney was in Ann Arbor Wednesday.  
Miss Alice Chandler spent Sunday at Vandercook Lake.  
Mrs. Roy Harris spent Sunday with her mother in Dexter.  
Francis Lusty is spending this week in Detroit and Buffalo.  
Miss Margaret Eder is spending a few days in Jackson.  
Mr. and Mrs. Lorenz Bagge were Dexter visitors Sunday.  
Miss Josephine Heselchwerdt was a Jackson visitor Sunday.  
Miss Anna Walworth is spending some time in Eaton Rapids.  
Mrs. Fred Vogel, of Ann Arbor, is visiting in Chelsea this week.  
Roy Covill, of Galesburg, spent Sunday with Chelsea friends.  
Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman made an auto trip to Detroit Sunday.  
Miss Gladys Wheeler is visiting her sister in Adrian for a few days.  
Mrs. A. B. Clark and children are in of friends at Saline this week.  
Mr. and Mrs. Gurnsey Dancer, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday here.  
Misses Lena and Josephine Miller are visiting relatives in Chicago.  
Mrs. E. K. Stimson is spending several days with Jackson friends.  
Mr. and Mrs. G. Hutzel and daughter Clara spent Sunday in Dexter.  
Mr. and Mrs. S. Hirth and family spent Sunday with friends in Lodi.  
Miss Irene Burns, of Toronto, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Andros Gulde.  
Mrs. L. C. Stewart, of Ann Arbor, is the guest of Mrs. Mary Schumacher.  
Miss Norma Kauffmann, of Detroit, is the guest of Miss Marie Hindelang.  
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dillon and children spent Sunday at Michigan Centre.  
Mrs. H. Bennett, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of her parents here Tuesday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schulte spent the past week with relatives in Detroit.  
Dr. Carl Ultes of Springfield, Ohio, was the guest of Chelsea friends last week.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. Lehman and Miss Pauline Girbach were in Ann Arbor Sunday.  
Miss Libbie Schwikerath, of Jackson, is the guest of her parents for a few days.  
Mrs. B. Stapish and daughter, of Detroit, are visiting relatives here this week.  
Misses Lucile and Winifred Monaghan, of Chicago, are visiting relatives here.  
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Schneider spent Thursday and Friday with relatives in Detroit.  
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wood and Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor spent Sunday in Dexter.  
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Atkinson and son spent Sunday with their daughter in Jackson.  
Mrs. Earl Finkbeiner, of Dayton, Ohio, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Maroney.  
L. Eisenman and daughter Gertrude, are spending this week with relatives in Cleveland.  
Ed Gorman, of Detroit, spent several days of this week at his former home in Lyndon.  
Mrs. N. F. Prudden is a guest at the home of her son, Dr. M. A. Prudden, in Postoria, Ohio.  
Mrs. J. C. Taylor returned Wednesday from a visit with relatives in Howell and Iosco.  
Miss Edith Congdon, of Ottawa, Ontario, is spending her vacation with Chelsea relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davidson and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rheinfrank were in Bridgewater Sunday.  
Vincent Burg, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Burg.  
Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Freeman and daughter Ruth are spending two weeks at Cavanaugh Lake.  
Leo and Gerald Madden of this place and Gerald Dealy, of Lyndon, spent last week in Detroit.  
Mrs. E. Cowlishaw and daughters, of Grand Rapids, are guests of her sister, Miss Tressa Winters.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Haarer, of Detroit, were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes.  
Mrs. Ford Axtell and son, Paul, returned Tuesday from a visit at the home of her parents in Perry.  
Miss Vina Woodward, of Washington, D. C., visited Mrs. Wm. Taylor several days of the past week.  
Mrs. Oscar Miller, of Jackson, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. James Runciman, Sunday and Monday.  
Miss Jennie Ives left this week on a lake trip to Chagrin Falls, Ohio, where she will spend some time.  
Miss Sophia Schleicher, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Mary Schumacher, Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Kalmbach and daughter, of Fargo, North Dakota, are guests of Chelsea relatives.  
Mrs. R. D. Walker and daughters Jennie and Josephine are visiting relatives in Detroit and Oxford.  
Mrs. M. J. Noyes and grandson, Robert Holmes, are spending a few days with her daughter in Detroit.  
Mrs. H. Schneider and children, of Beloit, Wisconsin, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jabez Bacon.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Vogel and daughters, Margaret and Helen, left last Friday for a trip to Mackinac Island.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Humrich, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Winkleman, of Lyndon.  
Mr. and Mrs. Harry O'Brien, of Detroit, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McKernan, in Lyndon.  
Miss Emilie Hepfer, who has been spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hepfer, returned to Cadillac Monday.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Chappell and family, of Morenci, were guests of Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Campbell Wednesday and Thursday of this week.  
J. L. Burg and daughter, Wilhelmina, spent Sunday in Jackson at the home of Mrs. Frank Etienne. Wilhelmina will remain there this week.  
Mr. and Mrs. Leo Hindelang and Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hindelang and children, of Decatur, Ill., returned to their homes the first of the week after spending some time with relatives here.

**Church Circles.**

**ST. PAUL'S.**  
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.  
Services at 10 a. m.  
The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Charles Steinbach Friday afternoon of this week.

**CONGREGATIONAL.**  
Rev. Charles J. Dole, Pastor.  
Morning service at 10 o'clock. Subject of the sermon, "The Practical and Spiritual Value of Rest and Recreation."  
Bible study hour from 11 to 12 o'clock.  
This is the last service before the pastor's vacation. All the friends of the church are invited to be present.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL.**  
Rev. J. W. Campbell, Pastor.  
Sermon at 10 a. m.  
Bible study at 11 a. m.  
Evening sermon at 7 o'clock.  
Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:15 p. m.  
At 7:30 p. m. Tuesday Dr. Ramsdell will conduct the fourth quarterly conference.  
Everybody welcome at the Methodist Tabernacle.

**Fairchild-Boyer Wedding.**  
Married Wednesday, July 24, in Chicago at the home of her cousin, Mrs. E. W. Boyden, Miss Mary A. Fairchild and Mr. Omer C. Boyer professor of physics, Calumet high school. Mrs. Boyer is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Fairchild of Ithaca, N. Y., but formerly of Sharon township and well known to older residents. Among those who attended from out of the city were Mr. and Mrs. Fairchild, Mr. Trabcloxx, of Ann Arbor, and Mr. McNeill, of Calumet.  
After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Boyer left for his home in Otto, Ind., where they will spend the remainder of their vacation, after which they will return and be at home to their friends in Calumet, Mich.

**Card of Thanks.**  
Mrs. M. Kusterer and family wish to express their thanks to all friends and neighbors who rendered any assistance during their late sickness, also for all expressions of sympathy given during their sad bereavement.

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

**LIMA CENTER NEWS.**  
Mrs. Elva Fiske, of Chelsea, was in Lima Sunday.  
Miss Estella Guerin was in Ann Arbor Monday.  
Ray Staebler has been in Detroit for a few days.  
Marion Remnant has been spending a week in Detroit.  
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gray were in Ann Arbor Saturday.  
Miss Estella Guerin has been spending two weeks in Detroit.  
Duncan McLaren was in Northville several days of this week.  
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Luick spent Saturday and Sunday in Howell.  
Jacob Hinderer and family spent part of last week at North Lake.  
Leo Casterline, of Ann Arbor, was a guest at the home of Jacob Strieter Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. William Mitchell, of Detroit, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Gray.  
Frances Walters, of Denton, is spending a few days with her grandmother, Mrs. Ella Eaton.  
Mrs. Joseph Remnant and children, of Detroit, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Albert Remnant.  
Mrs. Anna Hyden and children, of Wyandotte, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leander Easton.  
Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Prettyman, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Hans and Miss Mina Warren, of Ann Arbor, called on Miss Estella Guerin Sunday.

**NORTH LAKE NEWS.**  
Mrs. Lemm is the guest of her niece, Mrs. Scouten.  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Webb called on Dexter relatives Saturday.  
Elbridge Gordon spent last week at the home of R. S. Whallian.  
P. Watts is visiting at the home of his sons, Cyrenus and H. V. Watts.  
Floyd Boyce, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. P. Noah.  
Miss Inez Bayes, of Ypsilanti, spent the week-end with Miss Mildred Daniels.  
The Pierce family will give a concert at the M. E. church Wednesday, August 7.  
Miss Sarah Isham, of Chelsea, spent Sunday and Monday with her aunt, Mrs. P. Noah.  
Albert Yasensky, of Detroit, has been spending a few days with his father, John Yasensky.  
Mrs. Lemm, of Grass Lake, and Mrs. Wortley, of Flint, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Webb several days of last week.

**FRANCISCO NOTES.**  
W. H. Lehman spent Sunday at Waterloo.  
John Walz and family, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with H. Harvey and family.  
Edward Peterson and a lady friend, of Detroit, spent Sunday with the former's parents.  
Irene Richards entertained several of her girl friends Sunday in honor of her ninth birthday.  
Algernon Richards and friend, of Ypsilanti, is spending some time with Wm. Locher and wife.  
Mr. and Mrs. Bert McKenzie and son, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday with the latter's mother.  
Mrs. G. Fauser and children and mother, of south Francisco, spent Sunday with J. Richards and family.

**LYNDON CENTER.**  
Dr. Howlett has been spending some time at home.  
Mrs. H. T. McKune has been entertaining her nieces from Chicago.  
Mrs. Parker, of Goldfield, Nevada, has been visiting her brother, H. S. Barton.  
Miss Harriet Stofer has been engaged to teach the Center school for another year.  
Misses Rose McIntee and Irene Clark spent the latter part of the week in Detroit.  
Mrs. Laura Nichols, of Jackson, spent the first of the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Stofer.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. R. Crouch, of Jackson, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Howlett Sunday.

**SHARON NEWS.**  
Mrs. Otto Meyer is on the sick list. Clifford Kendall had a cow killed by the electrical storm on Tuesday.  
Miss Marjorie Blakeslee, of Jackson, is a guest of Minnie Belle O'Neill.  
Mrs. M. H. Irwin has been quite ill. Mrs. H. P. O'Neill is caring for her.  
Mrs. Roland Waltrous, of Lima, is spending some time at the home of M. H. Irwin.  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Struthers were visitors at the home of Geo. Gage in Sylvan Sunday.  
David Heselchwerdt and family, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday at the home of J. W. Dresselhouse.  
Miss Beth Campbell, of Ann Arbor, has been engaged to teach the school in district No. 9 for the coming year.

**ADDITIONAL LOCAL.**

There will be a regular meeting of the K. O. T. M. M. on Friday evening of this week.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Heiber have just placed a new piano in their home on Taylor street.  
The Royal Entertainers will meet at the home of Mrs. Henry Luick, of Lima, this afternoon.  
Allison Knee was in Detroit Monday where he made a demonstration of his block signal system.  
Eil Lutz, of Waterloo, is reported as being very ill. Mr. Lutz is the father of Mrs. John Kalmbach, of this place.  
Rev. Dr. Ramsdell will conduct the fourth quarterly conference at the M. E. church next Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.  
A new cement sidewalk is being laid on Congdon street in front of the properties of Dr. A. L. Steger and Mrs. M. Hauser.  
Mrs. Geo. H. Foster is entertaining a number of relatives at her home on Madison street today, the occasion being the anniversary of her birth.  
Fred Riemenschneider, rural mail carrier on route No. 4, is taking his annual vacation of fifteen days. Substitute Carrier Wm. Broesamle is serving the patrons of the route.  
Venetian Day will be celebrated at Wolf Lake on Thursday, August 15, under the auspices of the Wolf Lake Boat Club. A program of boat races, aquaplane riding, fireworks etc., will be given free.  
J. H. Babcock, of Kalamazoo, an experienced pharmacist has been engaged by the L. T. Freeman Co. to take charge of their drug department for the next two weeks. Mr. Babcock has had several years of practical experience in the drug business and comes here very highly recommended.  
Charles Steinbach and family attended the Wurster-VanEyra wedding held in Bethlehem church at Ann Arbor Wednesday evening. Miss Helene Steinbach presided at the organ and Misses Emilie Steinbach and Helene Almdinger were the soloists. Mr. and Mrs. VanEyra after a three weeks visit in the west will sail for China where they will do missionary work.  
Gleaner Picnic.  
The Unadilla Gleaners are preparing for their sixth annual basket picnic at Joslyn Lake on Wednesday, August 14th. The Livingston federation of Gleaner Arbers joins with Unadilla Arbor in this picnic and a rousing Gleaner time is expected. John Livingston, a member of the supreme council, will be the speaker of the day.

# Semi-Annual Clearance Sale

## Still Continues With New Bargains Added Daily!

**Women's Oxfords and Pumps**  
Newest styles in Suede, Dull Calf and Patent, \$4.00 kind now \$2.50, \$2.75 and \$3.00. \$3.50 kind now \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

**Two Specials**  
One lot of Women's Oxfords, regular \$2.00 to \$2.50 kind at..... **98c**  
One lot Children's and Misses' Shoes, nearly every size, regular \$1.00 to \$1.50 values at..... **50c**

ALL CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' OXFORDS AND PUMPS REDUCED FOR THIS SALE

**Specials in Wash Goods**  
One lot White Goods, regular 29c to 50c values, at..... **19c**  
One lot Mercerized Poplins and Voilles, regular price 35c to 50c, at..... **15c**

**Women's Wash Dresses**  
Were \$2.50, \$3.00 and up to \$5.00, now at..... **\$1.00 to \$1.98**

**Women's House Jackets and Dressing Sacques**  
Made of Dark Prints and Lawns, 75c values, now..... **48c**

WOMEN'S COATS—Choice of any Coat up to \$22.50, now..... **\$10.00**

NIGHTGOWNS—One lot of Muslin Nightgowns at..... **HALF PRICE**

SKIRTS—One lot of Muslin Skirts at..... **HALF PRICE**

**In Our Clothing Department**

Is a great chance for Men and Young Men. Our entire stock of Colored Suits are priced for quick sale.

All \$15.00 Suits	All \$20.00 Suits	All \$22.50 Suits
NOW <b>\$10.00</b>	NOW <b>\$13.34</b>	NOW <b>\$15.00</b>

Boys Colored Suits, during this sale, are priced as follows (Blues excepted)

\$5.00 Suits	\$6.00 Suits	\$8.00 Suits
<b>\$3.75</b>	<b>\$4.50</b>	<b>\$6.00</b>

STRAW HATS—Men's Straw Hats at..... **ONE-THIRD OFF Regular Price**

ODD PANTS—Men's Odd Pants at..... **ONE-FOURTH OFF Regular Price**

MEN'S OXFORDS all reduced in price. \$4.00 Oxfords at **\$3.25**. \$4.50 Oxfords at **3.50**. All Odd Pairs Men's Oxfords, not all this season's make, but splendid values at the price. Were \$3.50 and \$4.00, now **\$1.98**.

**Special—One Lot Boys' Shoes**  
Regular \$1.50 to \$2.00 value, good servicable Shoes for every-day wear, at..... **98c**

# H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

**THE BEST**

Prime Beef, Pig Pork, Veal and Spring Lamb, Salt Pork, Sweet Cured Hams and Bacon, Fowls, Spring Chickens, Boiled Ham, Veal Loaf, Pressed Meats, Frankforts, Summer Sausage, Bologna, Corned Beef, etc.

**Eppler & VanRiper**

**WANT COLUMN**

**RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.**

**SITUATION WANTED—Female:** nurse to sick or invalid; hospital training; good reference. Address Miss Conway, Chelsea, Mich. 53

**FOR SALE—Three fine building lots** on Dewey Avenue, at a reasonable price. Inquire at R. Green's, North street. 52

**WANTED—Cement packers:** good pay. Apply to Michigan Portland Cement Co. 51

**FARMS FOR SALE—Seventy acres** one-mile north-west of Chelsea, known as the Robert Foster farm. Good soil; gambel roof barn, 34x38, with cement basement; good house and out-buildings; three wells; apple orchard and small fruit. A bargain for a quick cash sale. 275 acres Howard Everett farm, 6 miles south-west of Chelsea, 308 acres, John McKune farm, six miles north of Chelsea. Modern house on Chandler street. Six room house on north Main street. Double residence, east Summit street. Good residence, North street. Small house on west Middle street. H. D. Witherell, Chelsea, Mich. 50

**WANTED—Girl** for general housework. Inquire of Edwards & Watkins. 48

**LIST YOUR farms and village property** with B. Turnbull & Thos. McQuillan, Chelsea. 35

**Use the TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE**  
PRICE 25 CENTS  
431 S. DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO

**UPHOLSTERING**  
Cabinet work of all kinds, furniture repairing and refinishing done on short notice. Shirt Waist Boxes made to order. Work called for and delivered. Shop in rear of Shaver & Faber's barber shop. 33

**E. P. STEINER**

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**Overland**

**A Foreword About 1913**

Just before the 1912 season opened we advised the public to wait and see what we had to offer. Thousands of people were rewarded when they bought our famous \$900 touring car, the car that took the country by storm, for it proved the equal of any \$1200 car shown during the entire 1912 season.

Our advice for 1913 is the same as for 1912:

**Wait for the Overland Announcement!**

We will make our 1913 announcement on August 17th. On this date the world at large will awaken to still more car for still less money.

We can use a few live agents—get your application in early.

**Overland Motor Sales Co.**  
Distributors  
344-346 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

**POLLY OF THE FOLLIES**

**CLEVER LOCAL CAST**  
In the Big Musical Comedy

**Paul Kuhl**

Who appears as Frank Filmore the Yale College chap

**Big Specialties**  
8 New Songs  
The Leader of the German Band.

Free Band Concert on the street before the play.

**SYLVAN THEATRE**  
**TUESDAY August 6th**  
Seats at Vogel's Saturday  
Prices, 15c, 25c, 35c.

## Summer's Favored Fashions



This season, as in those past, we are prepared to serve you with apparel and furnishings of elegance and refinement that is sure to be appreciated by men of discriminating tastes.

**CLASSY STYLES IN TWO PIECE SUITS**  
Ranging in prices from \$15.00 to \$30.00.

### Summer Shirts

With Detached Collars to Match, prices from 50 cents to \$2.00.

### Negligee Shirts

in all styles, prices from 50 cents to \$2.00. Call and see them.

### Summer Underwear

Union Suits from \$1.00 to \$3.00.  
"B. V. D." Union Suits price \$1.00.  
"POROSKNIT" Union Suits price \$1.00.  
Two Piece Suits from 50 cents to \$2.00.

### STRAW HATS

**SAILORS**  
From \$1.00 to \$3.00.

### PANAMAS

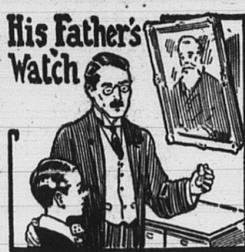
From \$4.00 to \$6.00.  
Boy's Straw Hats from 15 cents to 50c.

## Correct Fitting Is Most Important

In Men and Boys' Shoes.

Our shoes are made with the broad orthopedic toe, insuring plenty of room for your feet. Furthermore, if you buy your shoes here you will have the assurance of knowing that the fitting is done by experts. Permit us to make good our claim.

## DANCER BROTHERS.



### Family Pride

One of the strong elements in our national character is reverence. We perpetuate family pride in keepsakes. Elgin and Waltham Watches are known to have been handed down from father to son for many generations and are still doing duty. If you haven't one of these watches in your family now come in and let us show them to you today. We have many attractive designs.

A. E. Winans & Son

## Goodyear Tires!

I have the Famous Goodyear No Rim Cut and Quick Detachable Clincher Tires in stock, which are 10 per cent over size and cost no more than ordinary Tires. All kinds of Sundries and Oils kept in stock. Repairing done at satisfactory prices.

A. G. FAIST'S GARAGE, Chelsea, Mich.

## The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

### The Bank That Does Things

We Welcome Your Call and Your Business

To save, one must sacrifice. The best things of life are gained in this way. If you want to lay aside a part of your earnings, come to this bank and open an account. A bank account will assist you greatly in the undertaking.

We welcome the small depositor.

The man, woman, boy or girl who begins to save by a definite plan, lays a solid foundation for happiness and prosperity yes and health too.

The saving habit grows upon one as results lend encouragement. There's no pleasure more wholesome or exhilarating than that which comes from reaping the rewards of subduing vagrant desires.

## The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

### LOCAL ITEMS.

J. S. Cummings has purchased a Ford touring car.

Mrs. M. Frey is having her residence on South street painted.

M. J. Wackenhut received two car loads of live stock last Friday morning.

John Lucht, of Lima, is having extensive repairs made to his buildings on his farm.

E. H. Chandler has been having a painful time with an abscess on his neck for the past week.

D. C. McLaren has purchased a "40" five passenger Oakland touring car which he received Monday.

Elmer Beach has purchased through the agency of A. G. Faist a five passenger Overland touring car.

The Convent of the Sisters of St. Dominic, who have charge of St. Mary's School, is being redecorated.

The Ann Arbor Gas Company are at work laying their Chelsea line of pipe two miles west of Dexter village.

Miss Clara Runciman underwent an operation at the U. of M. hospital last Saturday for the removal of her tonsils.

Mrs. Fred Lutz, of Freedom, has purchased the farm that was owned by her mother in Freedom, that was sold by the administrator of the estate last week.

The Willing Workers will meet at the home of Mrs. Chas. Fish at 2 o'clock Tuesday, August 6th. All members are requested to be present as special work is to be done.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Feldman sailed last week for Germany where they will spend some time. Mr. Feldman was employed by the Flanders Mfg. Co., in the automatic machine department.

H. H. Fenn has had electric lights and a steam heating plant placed in his house on Grant street. The residence is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lowry, who moved there the first of this week.

Many of our citizens saw the balloon Kansas City No. 2 which started from Kansas City Saturday, and which passed over Chelsea Sunday afternoon. It descended at 5 o'clock near Belleville.

Mrs. Roach and children, who have been guests at the home of her sister, Mrs. C. E. Bowling for the past month, returned to their home in Buffalo Saturday. They were accompanied by Master William Bowling, who will spend a few weeks in Buffalo at the home of relatives.

The rain storm Tuesday afternoon was accompanied by quite a hail storm in the vicinity of Francisco. The Chelsea berry pickers who were at the Notten marsh were caught in the storm and were thoroughly soaked by the rain. The storm delayed the east bound cars on the D., J. & C. line for three hours.

The thirteenth annual picnic of the Jackson County Gleaners will be held at Clear Lake on Saturday, August 10. Addresses will be delivered by G. H. Slocum and J. B. Thompson. A basket picnic dinner will be served at noon. The Waterloo Cornet Band will furnish the music and a well arranged program of sports has been prepared.

The local A. U. V. have chartered a D. U. R. car and will sell tickets to Marshall for the German day celebration Thursday, August 15, at \$1.00 for the round trip. The Chelsea band will also go. Tickets can be obtained from any member of the society. The car will leave Chelsea at 8 a. m. and returning will leave Marshall at 9 p. m.

A lecture on "Our Church and Her Work" and a stereopticon lecture depicting the history, activity and results of the German Evangelical Synod will be given by E. Soell and S. Puhman, theological students, at St. Paul's church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. They will show 120 slides. A free will offering will be taken. The same lecture will be given at St. John's church Francisco Saturday evening.

Sunday evening Chelsea and vicinity was visited with the worst electrical and rain storm of the season. There was a heavy fall of rain and in a few moments after it started the streets resembled small rivers. Lightning entered the Chelsea sub-station of the AuSable Power Co. and put out of commission one of the large transformers and the small transformer which furnishes the light for the plant. A number of corn and oat fields were quite badly damaged by the wind that accompanied the storm.

Mrs. Geo. P. Glazier has had her residence painted.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cady have moved to Grand Rapids.

Joseph Kolb has had his residence on Grant street newly painted.

Born, Friday, July 26, 1912, to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Welch, of Lyndon, a daughter.

John Schieferstein, who is employed by Holmes & Walker, is taking a vacation this week.

Dr. H. J. Fulford is in Detroit attending the annual national convention of Osteopathic physicians this week.

Mrs. A. Gulde entertained a number of lady friends at the Gulde cottage, Cavanaugh Lake, Wednesday afternoon.

It is estimated that thirty-five automobiles have been sold to parties who reside in Chelsea and vicinity so far this season.

Married Saturday afternoon, July 27, 1912, at St. Paul's parsonage Rev. A. A. Schoen officiating, Miss Louise Lemele and Mr. Frank Hogan both of Ann Arbor.

A resident of this place is raising a new variety of early potatoes called "Seven for a Quarter." If they do as well as expected he will have a quantity of seed for sale.

Rev. Leslie L. Sanders, the evangelist assisted by L. C. Smith and Miss Beatrice Russell, of Chicago, are continuing the special services at the Baptist church this week.

The Chelsea Cornet Band has been engaged to accompany the German Workingmen's Society of this place to the German-American Day celebration at Marshall on Thursday, August 15.

Mrs. C. D. Jenks, of Lima, met with a severe accident at her home Monday afternoon. While attending to her household work she fell down a pair of stairs and broke her left arm close to the shoulder.

Ed. Heissel has sold two vacant lots to Wm. Doll. One of them faces on North street and the other on Buchanan street. Mr. Doll expects to build a house on the North street property the coming fall.

Died, Thursday evening, July 25, 1912, at the Old People's Home, Mrs. M. Day, aged 66 years. The funeral was held from the home Saturday morning, Rev. J. W. Campbell officiating. The remains were taken to Mason for burial.

Elliott McCarter met with an accident last Friday forenoon that dislocated his right shoulder. He was assisting Emanuel Bahnmiller deliver coal and as they were approaching the car the team started up suddenly and Mr. McCarter was thrown from the wagon and struck on his shoulder.

W. H. and N. Laird have been having considerable cement work done at their farms the past week. W. H. Laird has had a number of cement walks put down, cement stairway leading to the basement of his residence and cement water tanks built. N. W. Laird has had cement floors placed in his barn and his hen house cemented.

The mortgage tax law as passed by the 1911 legislature, was upheld in an opinion handed down by the supreme court recently, and the land contract clause found to be constitutional. The opinion was based on the case of Herbert Bowen, of Detroit, vs. William F. Moeller, county treasurer of Wayne county.

Died, Monday, July 29, 1912, at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Riemenschneider, of Waterloo, Reuben Riemenschneider, aged 26 years. The funeral will be held from the home at 10 o'clock Friday morning, Rev. Geo. Notthdurft, pastor of Salem German M. E. church, officiating. The deceased was a nephew of C. Lehman of this place.

A petition has been presented to the village clerk asking the common council to pass an ordinance regulating the speed of automobiles and motorcycles within the corporate limits. Such an ordinance should be passed for the safety of the public, as some drivers go through the place at a high rate of speed, and oftentimes they do not even take the pains to sound an alarm as they approach the street intersections.

Last Sunday evening during the electrical and rain storm lightning struck the barn on the farm of John Young of Lyndon. The posts and roof of the building were quite badly shattered. The barn was filled with hay and the heavy downfall of rain probably prevented a serious conflagration. There were three horses in the barn and the shock has left them totally deaf. The property was covered by insurance.

# Grand Harvest Sale

## A Big Crop of Specials

In Every Department on all Floors Throughout the Store

Specials in the Dry Goods Department.

Specials in the Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Department.

Specials in the Rug and Carpet Department.

Specials in the Shoe Department.

Specials in the Clothing Department.

Specials in the Furnishing Goods Department.

Specials in the China and Glassware Department.

OUR BASEMENT

Always a busy place—offers you greater values than ever before.

## Warm Weather Goods

- \$1.50 Ladies' Wash Skirts, Special ..... \$1.00
- \$4.00 Ladies' Wash Dresses, Special ..... \$2.50
- \$1.00 Children's Wash Dresses, Special ..... 50c
- Ladies' Suits and Worsted Dresses, ..... HALF OFF
- 10 cent Gingham, Special ..... 6c
- 18 cent Galatea Cloth, Special ..... 10c
- 12 1/2 cent Percale, Special ..... 9c
- 10 cent Lawn, Special ..... 6c
- 15 to 20 cent Lawn, Special ..... 10c
- \$1.50 to \$1.75 Ladies' Summer Waists, Special ..... 98c
- \$2.00 to \$2.50 Ladies' Summer Waists, Special ..... \$1.25
- Large assortment of Waists, Special ..... 50c

# W. P. Schenk & Company

## J. Bacon Mercantile Co.'s

STORE OF "CERTAIN SATISFACTION" ON THE HILL

For Saturday, August 3rd

We have placed on sale in our north window the

The Best Assortment of Graniteware

Ever offered in Chelsea, and we give you your choice for

10 Cents Each

Shall also have some Grocery Bargains. Headquarters for U. S. Cream Separators

J. Bacon Mercantile Co.

## Ingredients are Inspected



Everything that goes into our baked goods is carefully selected as to quality and freshness. We are just as particular as you would be, and the result is a constantly increasing patronage. The good home flavor that is found in all our baked goods is bringing new customers daily. If you want good baked goods call on us.

Edwards & Watkins

## Merchants' Picnic

The Second Annual Basket Picnic will be given by the Merchants of Chelsea at

VANDERCOOK LAKE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15,

All the business places of Chelsea will be closed this day. The committee requests you to secure your tickets early, and not later than Tuesday evening, August 13, so they will know how many cars to order. You may secure your tickets at the drug, clothing and hardware stores. With each ticket you will be presented with tickets free for the amusements at the lake including the ball game, dance hall, balloon ascension, etc.

Fill Your Baskets and Spend the Day With Us.

Cars leave Chelsea at 8:10 a. m. Returning leave the lake at 5 p. m. Tickets for the round trip, 50c.

EVERYBODY INVITED

12251  
Commissioners' Notice.  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Bertha Helmrich, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at John Kalmbach's office in the village of Chelsea, in said County, on the 19th day of September and on the 19th day of November, next, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated July 19th, 1912.  
GEORGE BUCKWITZ,  
O. C. BURKHART,  
Commissioners.

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 17th day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twelve.  
Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Martin Howe, deceased.  
On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Catherine Howe, executrix, praying that a certain paper in writing and now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of Martin Howe be admitted to probate, and that Catherine Howe, the executrix named in said will, or some other suitable person, be appointed executor thereof and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.  
It is ordered, that the 9th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said petition.  
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.  
EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.  
[A true copy]  
DORCAS C. DOWNS, Register.  
Try the Standard "Want" Advs.

**SERIAL STORY**

**EXCUSE ME!**

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By **Ray Hughes**

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. E. Fry Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Leut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taken over by passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound the Reno to get a divorce, boards train in main condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Later business Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Marjorie decorated bride berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to eat loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding banquet. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Anne Gattie, a fellow passenger. Marjorie vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Eddie Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mallory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth.

**CHAPTER XV—(Continued).**

And now he was sprawled and snoring majestically among his many luggage. Like a sleeping lion. Revenge tasted good to the humble porter; it tasted like a candied yam smothered in "possum" gravy. He smacked his thick lips over this revenge. With all the insolence of a servant in brief authority, he glared over his prey, and prodded him awake. Then murmured with hypocritical deference: "Excuse me, but could I see your ticket for your seat?"

"Certainly not! It's too much trouble," grumbled the half-asleep. "Confound you!"

The porter lured him on: "Is you sho' you got one?"

Wedgewood was wide awake now, and smily as any Englishman before breakfast: "Of cawse I'm shaw. How dare you?"

"Too bad, but I'm b'lieged to ask you to gimme a peek at it."

"This is an outrage!"

"Wassah, but I just natchely got to see it."

Wedgewood gathered himself together, and ransacked his many pockets with increasing anger, muttering under his breath. At length he produced the ticket, and thrust it at the porter: "Thah, you idiot, are you convinced now?"

The porter gazed at the billet with ill-concealed triumph. "Yassah, I's convinced," Mr. Wedgewood settled back and closed his eyes. "I's convinced that you is in the wrong berth!"

"Impossible! I won't believe you!" the Englishman raged, getting to his feet in a fury.

"Perhaps you'll believe Mistah Tickles," the porter chorried. "He says namba ten, and that's ten across the way and down the road a piece."

"This is outrageous! I decline to move."

"You may decline, but you move just the same," the porter said, reaching out for his various bags and carvials. "The train moves and you move with it."

Wedgewood stood fast: "You had no right to put me in here in the first place."

The porter disdained to refute this slander. He stumbled down the aisle with the bundles. "It's too bad, it's awfully too bad, but you sho'ly must come along."

Wedgewood followed, gesticulating violently.

"Here—wait—how dare you! And that berth is made up. I don't want to go to bed now!"

"Mistah Ticket says, 'Go to bald!'"

"Of all the disgusting countries! Heah, don't put that thah—heah."

The porter flung his load anywhere, and absolved himself with a curt, "I's got otha passengers to wait on now."

"I shall certainly report you to the company," the Englishman fumed.

"Yassah, I p'sume so."

"Have I got to go to bed now? Really, I—," but the porter was gone, and the irate foreigner crawled under his curtains, muttering, "I shall write a letter to the London Times about this."

To add to his misery, Mrs. Whitcomb came from the Women's Room, and as she passed him, she prodded him with one sharp elbow and twisted the corner of her heel into his little toe. He thrust his head out with his eyes, "How dare you!" But Mrs. Whitcomb was fresh from a prolonged encounter with Mrs. Wellington, and she hung back a venomous glare that sent the Englishman to cover.

The porter revealed in his victory till he had to dash out to the vestibule to give vent to hilarious yelps of laughter. When he had regained composure, he came back to Mallory, and bent over him to say:

"Yo' berth is empty, sah. Shall I make it up?"

Mallory nodded, and turned to Marjorie, with a sad, "Good night, darling."

The porter rolled his eyes again, and turned away, only to be recalled by Marjorie's voice: "Porter, take this old handbag out of here."

The porter thought of the vanquished Lathrop, exiled to the smoking room, and he answered: "That belongs to the gemman what owns this berth."

"Put it in number one," Marjorie commanded with a queenly gesture.

The porter obeyed meekly, wondering what would happen next. He had no sooner deposited Lathrop's valise among the incongruous white ribbons, than Marjorie recalled him to say: "And, porter, you may bring me my own baggage."

"Yo' what—missus?"

"Our handbags, idiot," Mallory explained, peevishly.

"I ain't seen no handbags of you-alls," the porter protested. "You-alls didn't have no handbags when you got on this cah."

Mallory jumped as if he had been shot. "Good Lord, I remember! We left 'em in the taxicab!"

The porter cast his hands up, and walked away from the tragedy. Marjorie stared at Mallory in horror.

"We had so little time to catch the train," Mallory stammered. Marjorie leaped to her feet: "I'm going up in the baggage car."

"For the dog?"

"For my trunk."

And now Mallory annihilated her completely, for he gasped: "Our trunks are on the train ahead!"

Marjorie fell back for one moment, then bounded to her feet with shrill commands: "Porter! Porter! I want you to stop this train this minute!"

The porter called back from the depths of a berth: "This train don't stop till tomorrow noon."

Marjorie had strength enough for only one vain protest: "Do you mean to say that I've got to go to San Francisco in this walt—a waist that has seen a whole day in Chicago?"

The best consolation Mallory could offer was companionship in misery. He pushed forward one not too immaculate cuff. "Well, this is the only linen I have."

"Don't speak to me," snapped Marjorie, beating her heels against the floor.

"But, my darling!"

"Go away and leave me. I hate you!"

Mallory rose up, and stumbling down the aisle, plucked into berth number three, an allegory of despair.

About this time, Little Jimmie Wellington, having completed more or less chaotic preparations for sleep, found that he had put on his pyjamas hind-side foremost. After vain efforts to whirl round quickly and get at his own back, he put out a frowsy head, and called for help.

"Say, Porter, Porter!"

"I'm still on the train," answered the porter, coming into view.

"You'll have to hook me up."

The porter rendered what aid and correction he could in Wellington's hippopotamie toilet. Wellington was just wide enough awake to discern the undisturbed bridal-chamber. He whined:

"Say, porter, that rice-trap. Aren't they going to flop the rice-trap?"

The porter shook his head sadly. "Don't look like that fopper's a goin to flop. That dog-on bridal couple is done divorced a'ready!"

**CHAPTER XVI.**

**Good Night, All!**

The car was settling gradually into peace. But there was still some murmur and drowsy energy. Shoes continued to drop, heads to bump against upper berths, the bell to ring now and then, and ring again and again.

The porter paid little heed to it; he was busy making up number five (Ira Lathrop's berth) for Marjorie, who was making what preparations she could for her troussellous, husbandless, dogless first night out.

Finally the Englishman, who had almost rung the bell dry of electricity, shoved from his berth his indignant and undignified head. Once more the car resounded with the cry of "Paw-tah! Paw-tah!"

The porter moved up with noticeable deliberation. "Did you ring, sah?"

"Did I ring? Paw-tah, you may draw my tub at eight-thirty in the mawning."

"Draw yo'—what, sah?" the porter gasped.

"My tub."

"Ba-ath tub?"

"Baht tub."

"Lawdy, man. Is you allowin' to take a ba-ath in the mawning?"

"Of course I am."

"Didn't you have one befo' you started?"

"How dare you! Of cawse I did."

"Well, that's all you git."

"Do you mean to tell me that there is no tub on this beastly train?" Wedgewood almost fell out of bed with the shock of this news.

"We do not carry tubs—no, sah. There's a lot of tubs in San Francisco, though."

"No tub on this train for four days?" Wedgewood sighed. "But whatever does one do in the meanwhile?"

"One just waits. Yassah, one and all waits."

"It's ghastly, that's what it is, ghastly!"

"Yassah," said the porter, and mumbled as he walked away, "but the weather is gettin' cooler."

He finished preparing Marjorie's bunk, and was just suggesting that Mallory retreat to the smoking room when number three was made up, while there was a commotion in the

corridor, and a man in checked overalls dashed into the car.

His ear was slightly red, and he held at arm's length, as if it were a venomous monster, Snoozleums. And he yelled:

"Say, whose dern dog is this? He bit two men, and he makes so much noise we can't sleep in the baggage car."

Marjorie went flying down the aisle to reclaim her lost lamb in wolf's clothing, and Snoozleums, the returned prodigal, yelped and leaped, and told her all about the indignities he had been subjected to, and his valiant struggle for liberty.

Marjorie, seeing only Snoozleums, stepped into the fatal berth number one, and paid no heed to the dangling ribbons. Mallory, eager to restore himself to her love by loving her dog, crowded closer to her side, making a hypocritical ado over the pup.

Everybody was popping his or her face out to learn the cause of such clamor. Among the bodiless heads suspended along the curtains, like Dyak trophies, appeared the great mask of Little Jimmie Wellington. He had been unable to sleep for mauling the wanton waste of that lovely rice-trap.

When he peered forth, his eyes hardly believed themselves. The elusive bride and groom were actually in the trap—the hen pheasant and the chanticleer. But the net did not fall. He waited to see them sit down, and spring the infernal machine. But they would not sit.

In fact, Marjorie was muttering to Harry—tenderly, now, since he had won her back by his efforts to console Snoozleums—she was muttering tenderly:

"We must not be seen together, honey. Go away, I'll see you in the morning."

And Mallory was saying with bitter resignation: "Good night—my friend."

And they were shaking hands! This incredible bridal couple was shaking hands with itself—disintegrating! Then Wellington determined to do at least his duty by the sacred rites.

The gaping passengers saw what was probably the largest pair of pajamas in Chicago. They saw Little Jimmie, smothering back his giggles like a schoolboy, tiptoe from his berth, enter the next berth, brushing the porter aside, climb on the seat, and clutch the ribbon that pulled the stopper from the trap.

Down upon the unsuspecting elopers came this miraculous cloudburst of ironical rice, and with it came Little Jimmie Wellington, who lost what little balance he had, and catapulted into their midst like the offspring of an iceberg.

It was at this moment that Mrs. Wellington, hearing the loud cries of the panic-stricken Marjorie, rushed from the Women's Room, absent-mindedly combing a totally detached section of her hair. She recognized familiar pyjamas waving in air, and with one faint gasp: "Jimmie! on this train!" she swooned away. She would have fallen, but seeing that no one paid any attention to her, she recovered consciousness on her own hook, and vanished into her berth, to meditate on the whys and wherefores of her husband's presence in this car.

Dr. Temple in a nightgown and trousers; Roger Ashton, in a collarless estate, and the porter, managed to extricate Mr. Wellington from his plight, and stow him away, though it was like putting a whale to bed.

Mallory, seeing that Marjorie had fled, vented his wild rage against fate in general, and rice traps in particular, by tearing the bridal bungalow to pieces, and then he stalked into the smoking room, where Ira Lathrop, homeless and dispossessed, was sound asleep, with his feet in the chair.

He was dreaming that he was a boy in Brattleboro, the worst boy in Brattleboro, trying to get up the courage to spark pretty Anne Gattie, and throwing rocks at the best boy in town, Charlie Selby, who was always at her side. The porter woke Ira, an hour later, and escorted him to the late bridal section.

Marjorie had fled with her dog, as soon as she could grope her way through the deluge of rice. She hopped into her berth, and spent an hour trying to clear her hair of the multitudinous grains. And as for Snoozleums, his thick wool was so bericed that for two days, whenever he shook himself, he sneezed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Discomfited Masher.**

A gray-haired masher, easily over sixty years of age, was given a cold reception when he endeavored to become acquainted with the wife of a well-known newspaper man recently.

The day was cold and rainy. The newspaper man's wife was standing holding an open umbrella. She was waiting for her car. The gray-bearded individual unannounced stooped under her umbrella, and stood beside her for an instant before he remarked:

"You seem to be waiting for some one."

He was nearly taken off his feet when the woman with a quick reply said, "I think you are mistaken, Santa Claus."

The gray-bearded individual left suddenly.

**Worse Than English Sparrow.**

Rabbits were originally introduced into Australia by a squatter, near Melbourne, who thought that the sight of them would remind him of home. They did, but they cost him \$250,000 before they were done with him, and that little remembrance is costing the colonies \$3,500,000 per annum. A pair of rabbits in five years are capable of producing a progeny of 20,000,000, and in Australia, they seem to have acted up to their capacity.

**Social Forms and Entertainments**

From a Mere Man.

Will you kindly advise me the duties of the "best man" at a home wedding? I am to wear a dress suit. Will you state the accessories that go with it?

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I find your department very helpful. I would like to know of a book of nice parlor games that could be played at house parties for boys and girls.

There are several books of games and amusements intended to help those who entertain but who have little time or thought to give to the matter. Just send me a self-addressed envelope in care of the paper (stamped) and I will send you the names and prices of three or four.

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A girl only twelve years old is entirely too young to have a beau or go to dances. Perhaps young people think I am too strict, but remember I have been over the road and know and a girl loses all her freshness and attractiveness by going out when she should be in bed by eight o'clock.

**MME. MERRI.**

**Health & Beauty Hints**

By Katherine Morton



While not perfumes exactly, toilet waters are always scented, and their use is very beneficial to the skin, particularly in the summer, when it needs all the refreshment it can get. The scented waters are diluted with plain water for use, for some of the vinegars are so strongly perfumed as to seem disagreeable when used—full strength.

From 20 drops to a teaspoonful of the toilet water is put in a basin bath, the water so treated being intended for the rinsing after a cleaning sponge or tub bath. The liquid is left to dry on the skin, as one of the chief purposes of the toilet water is its tonic effect. After a weary day, a rub-down with a good toilet water, properly diluted, makes one feel like a new being, and while it is very convenient to get the vinegars ready made they can be turned out at home very easily and sometimes much more cheaply.

Of all the fragrant toilet waters none is so much used as rose water, and when this is pure it possesses the greatest cosmetic virtues. One formula for this delicious toilet water calls for four pounds of rose petals and ten quarts of water. The water is first distilled and then poured cold upon the petals, which are shaken around in the liquid. Then the vessel is loosely covered and put in a cool, dark place for several weeks, until the liquid becomes odorless. Then it is again distilled, and the drippings are gathered in small bottles and closely corked.

Another formula calls for putting the rose petals in an earthen jar and covering them with a weak brine of common salt. The roses may be gathered every day, and the petals added as they come handy.

An improved still can be made by fastening an india rubber tube to the spout of a tea kettle and passing it through cold water to condense the steam. The distillate, or drippings should be received in a glass or earthen receptacle; for if toilet waters come in contact with copper, zinc or lead, they will oxidize the metals. Still for home use, however, can be bought very cheaply in the shops—from a dollar and a half up.

Many other garden blooms with pungent odors, or even faintly delicate ones, can be used for exquisite and helpful toilet waters—mignonette, lilies of the valley, clove-pinks, valerian, heliotrope, honeysuckle, violets, gardenias, jasmine, etc. In New Orleans and Charleston Creole ladies often drop the more richly scented blooms into pure alcohol, allowing them to digest or soak in the spirits, when the odor thoroughly permeates the alcohol.

A toilet liquid much used by the ladies of the olden times, and often called to this day "angel water," is much esteemed for its beauty value. It can be made at home in the following manner:

Rose-water ..... 5 ounces  
Orange-flower water ..... 5 ounces  
Myrtle water ..... 2 1/2 ounces  
Essence of ambergris ..... 1 drachm  
Essence of musk ..... 1/2 drachm

Mingle the various substances and agitate the bottle for several hours, continuing the shaking during the day quite frequently for some weeks. Keep the bottle closely stoppered and in a warm, dark place. Let it stand for two weeks or longer, then decant the liquid, and if it is not perfectly clear, filter it. Properly made, angel water should be almost colorless.

There are many uses for bay rum, one being that it is admirable for massaging the scalp after the shampoo, when one is likely to catch cold or the hair needs some little dressing to keep it in order. But if it is used too often or too lavishly on the head it will dry out the locks. Bay rum of a very good sort is cheap enough at the drug store, but if one is clever at turning out beauty preparations this formula would give about as pure a thing as could be had:

Oil of bay ..... 240 grains  
Oil of orange ..... 15 grains  
Oil of pimento ..... 16 grains  
Alcohol ..... 1 quart  
Water ..... 25 fluid ounces

Dissolve the oils in the alcohol and add the water. Then stir into the liquid about two ounces of precipitated phosphate of lime and filter. This will improve with age.

**New Color Schemes.**

Navy blue and violet are dominating colors in millinery, and are mixed very artistically with light threads of cerise, orange, green and gray straw. Even the new flowers show the influence of these contrasting mixtures, and often some novelties in their arrangements.

Popples of shot taffetas succeed the white popples of velvet. Each petal rests on another large petal of green crepe de chine, forming a border all around, while the heart or center of the flower is in ostrich feathers, either black or yellow. This is an amusing novelty for the spring millinery.

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**MME. MERRI.**

**Their Broken Hearts**

She hung on his arm as they strolled slowly down the street. A hurdy-gurdy was playing desperately in the avenue, but they did not hear it. A touring car missed them at a crossing by an inch and they never knew it. Other persons using the sidewalk got out of their way instinctively because they were not seen and had they not taken precautions they would have been walked over by the oblivious couple.

"It breaks me all up," the young man repeated, mournfully. "To think of your going away for the whole live-long summer and I can't go, too! Why, you'll have forgotten that I'm on earth by the time you come back!"

"George!" the young woman cried in accents which mingled reproach and woe. "How can you! If you know how unhappy it makes me to have you doubt me!"

"I don't doubt you," said the young man. "I don't doubt you! I know you are as true as I am myself! But you can't help circumstances, and it is only natural that with a lot of those Willie boys hanging around you whose fathers have enough money to choke 'em you should forget me! I can't be at your call all day with touring cars and motor boats to amuse you and they can't! I don't blame you, Constantia, not at all!"

"I shall cry, right out here on the street, if you talk that way!" declared the young woman in anguished tones. "I don't see what has got into you, George!" she went on. "As though anybody could ever take your place, no matter if he had a dozen boats and touring cars! It just shows that you don't trust me! I shall be as lonely as you and I shall think of you all the time!"

"Will you, really?" he asked. "But I'm not selfish enough to want to spoil your good times—"

"Good times!" she repeated, bitterly. "As though I could have any good times without you! It's going to be perfectly horrid. I don't see why, just because my family have a summer home and want to go to it. I should be dragged along when I'd be so much happier here in town where I could see you! There will be nothing for me to do and you'll have everything here."

"Think of all the other girls you'll see—talk about my forgetting you! Why, George, you'll be so busy running around with half a dozen others that you won't remember my name or the color of my eyes! I guess I know men and you're like all the rest. I used to think you were different, but somehow I see things more clearly tonight and I know—"

"Constantia," interrupted the young man, firmly, "you don't know what you are saying. Since I've known you I can't tell whether there is another girl on earth or not! I simply don't see them! You haven't any idea of the depth of my affection for you when you think things like those you have just been saying! Tell me that you don't mean them!"

"I'd be perfectly miserable if I honestly believed them," she admitted. "I guess I just said them so I could hear you deny them. You're sure you won't forget me, George?"

"Forget you?" he repeated, tremulously. "You are part of my every thought! I shall think of you every evening when I wander about all alone—"

"It sounds so sad," she broke in. "I'll be just like that, too. I'll sit and look at the lake and imagine that you are with me and then it won't seem so bad when I watch the other girls and men having good times at the dances and parties. I must go in now, dear. Good night!"

"Good night, dearest," said the young man. "I shall count the hours that you'll still be in town."

As the young woman entered her own house the telephone bell rang and she answered.

"Oh, is that you, Jessie?" she cried. "Yes, we're going to the lake next week. I'm so glad you're going, too! Your cousin will be with you part of the summer? West Point, you say? I am crazy to meet him! I simply love dark eyes! Oh, maybe he won't like me at all—you're such a flatterer. Indeed, I will try to give him a good time—can't you bring him around to call before we leave town? Bring him to dinner. I can hardly wait till he comes!"

A few blocks away the young man paused to light a cigar and then he happened to glance at a girl going by. He dropped the match and it burned his shoes as he stared after her.

"There's the little peach that's visiting the Uphams!" he told himself. "She's a corker! Guess I'll float around and get introduced—I can't miss any chance like that this summer!"—Chicago Daily News.

**No Mystery.**

Mrs. Scruppy—Did you see this, John? Woman Stung! Can't Talk! Puzzles Doctors!"

Scruppy—Mary, a woman's tongue that can't talk would puzzle more than doctors.—Life.

**Easiest Way.**

Friend—Why do you wear those fearfully old-fashioned collars?

Winklers (a man of affairs)—Because, when the washerwoman sends them to anybody else they send them back.

**ONLY THING IS TO FIND HER**

Every Man Has an Affinity Somewhere on the Earth, is a Law of Nature.

Every man has a best girl waiting for him somewhere in the world. The moment that he is born, the catalogue clerk in Time's great factory assigns him to a best girl or else puts him on the waiting list.

There is no escaping your best girl. No matter where she may be born or how far apart from her you were when you started, the inevitable attraction will work your destiny, and when you meet you will both know it.

All that is lacking is the material realization, and inasmuch as all ideas eventually find their way to the surface, yours is bound to come.

Sometimes a man's best girl is homely; sometimes her mouth is not a cupid's bow, and her features are irregular; that makes no difference; he will love her just the same when he meets her.

Also, she may be another man's wife. Such things have been known. Here's hoping that it will not happen to you.—Life.

**A Formal Figure.**

"A delegate doesn't get a chance to take much more than a perfunctory part in a big convention nowadays."

"No," replied the prominent citizen; "if he is associated with a successful candidate he feels like an usher at a wedding. If he isn't he feels like an honorary pallbearer."

Don't buy water for bluing. Liquid blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue.

If a man is easily bought the buyer is apt to be sold.

**RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE**

**Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.**

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for eighteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take \$1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. SUSIE TEMPLETON, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and victorious one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair.

It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

**Constipation Vanishes Forever**

**Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure**

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress, indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

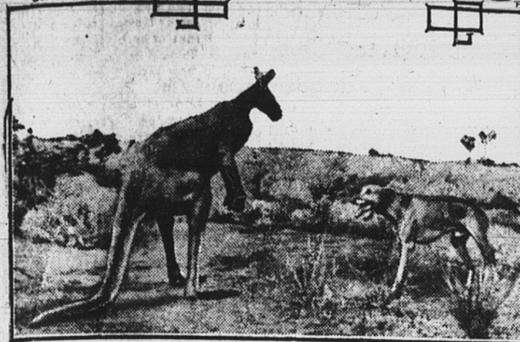
**WATERBURY**

**A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.**

In this age of research and experiment, the progress of science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among them—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of the "New Remedy" for the cure of the most common and most distressing ailment of the human race, constipation. This is a discovery that has long been sought for, and it is now at hand. It is a discovery that has long been sought for, and it is now at hand. It is a discovery that has long been sought for, and it is now at hand.

There is no doubt in fact, inasmuch as the "New Remedy" has been used by thousands of people, and it has been found to be a most effective and reliable remedy for the cure of constipation. It is a discovery that has long been sought for, and it is now at hand. It is a discovery that has long been sought for, and it is now at hand. It is a discovery that has long been sought for, and it is now at hand.

# KANGAROO COURSING



AT BAY

In the early annals of the colony of South Australia it is recorded that when a party of explorers under Flinders first landed on Kangaroo Island, about 15 miles from Adelaide, they found great numbers of kangaroos which, never having been man before, were so tame and unsophisticated that they simply stood about and waited to be knocked on the head, with the result that in a few hours 31 were killed, the smallest of which weighed 69 pounds. A continuance of these primitive conditions would be highly appreciated by the "black fellow," who, naturally, looks upon the kangaroo simply as an animated bundle of meals. The mere slaughter of animals for food, however, does not constitute sport, and your white settler of sporting proclivities is better pleased with present-day conditions—that is to say, in most districts of the commonwealth, where the kangaroo is just scarce enough and wild enough to provide the necessary excitement and uncertainty of the chase.

Every up-country station keeps a couple of speedy hounds, very like greyhounds in build, but bigger and heavier. They are the regular kangaroo dogs, though used as stock dogs also. The modus operandi of kangaroo-hunting with dogs resembles coursing in some respects. The sportsman, mounted on a nag of mettlesome, rides into the open plain, the dogs trotting at his horse's heels. Presently, above the tall kangaroo grass or among the sandal-wood bushes he sees the heads of kangaroo "bobbing about, perhaps a "mob" of four or five. A sharp word to the dogs and they dart forward silently. But the quick ears and scent of the kangaroo warn them of approaching danger, and they scatter in all directions. If they get a good start and one happens to lag behind the others, the two dogs may take after the one, in which case the run is likely to be short; but, as a rule each dog selects a particular victim and runs it to a standstill.

**Not a Coward.**  
When a full-grown male kangaroo is rushed by a dog he will often make a bolt for it, as would a frightened doe; not because he is a coward, but simply to avoid trouble, and as the bounds away he might be saying:  
I don't want to fight,  
But by Jingo if I do  
I've got the arms, I've got the hands,  
I've got the courage too.

No self-respecting kangaroo, however, will allow himself to be pulled down while on the run; consequently, as soon as it becomes evident that, in spite of his huge leaps, the dog is overhauling him, or if he is headed off by another dog, he comes to a halt and prepares to fight for his life like the gallant "old man" that he is. As a matter of choice the fighting kangaroo, when he is "baited up," likes to get his back against a tree, but when overtaken in the open he just makes the best of a bad job.  
At first sight one would think that even the biggest and strongest "old man" kangaroo had not the ghost of a chance when it came to a tussle with a powerful animal such as the regular kangaroo dog; and, as a matter of fact, when the said dog is an old hand at the business and up to all the tricks of the marauder, the final result is a foregone conclusion. The kangaroo stands up to fight with his forearms held forward, and his five-fingered hands spread out ready to clutch, much in the same way as does a wrestler. The inexperienced dog, guided only by his natural instincts, circles round the kangaroo and, when he thinks he sees an opening, flies straight at his throat. But the wily quarry by a skilful movement wards off the threatening fangs and, at the same time, imprisons the dog in a vice-like grip with his forearms; then, bringing up one of his hind feet—the middle toe of which is armed with a formidable toe-nail, strong and sharp like a pruning-knife—he slits the unfortunate dog open and the fight is ended.

The well-trained and experienced kangaroo dog, however, well knows the peril of the kangaroo's embrace and, watching his opportunity, makes a sudden spring. Seizing one of the "old man's" forearms in his powerful jaws, with a cruel wrench he breaks the bone, and not until he has disabled the remaining arm does he attempt to pull down his victim by the throat. With both forearms disabled, the unhappy kangaroo, no longer able to protect his most vulnerable spot, is speedily pulled down, and his frantic endeavors to bring his cutting-teeth into play are unavailing, and whether there be one or two dogs

when the kangaroo is once seized and held down by the throat, the end is in sight.

**Makes Good Soup.**  
The white hunter generally takes the kangaroo skin as a trophy, also the tail, of which excellent soups and curries are made, though some folks detect a curious tang of musk about the delicacy. The rest of the carcass is left for the black fellows, who are not over-fastidious in their eating.

Seated on the veranda after a hard day in the saddle, smoking the pipe of peace, and watching the great yellow moon rise through the purple twilight until its rays invest the ghostly gum trees with a halo of quivering silver, while the wail of the "more pork" ushers in the reign of night, the sportsman falls to the well-worn conundrum: "Is the kangaroo doomed to melt away like the 'aborigines before the march of civilization?' There seems to be much conflicting evidence on the subject. A man from a well-watered station says they are increasing, but another from an up-country sheep run flatly contradicts him, and so it goes on. Truth generally lies between extremes; and it may well be that, as in the case of our own coal supply—which scientists tell us will be exhausted in one hundred years—there is no immediate cause for alarm."

## MEANT TO REVEAL BEAUTY

That is the Real Object of Dress, According to the Idea of a Boston Man.

Dress so as to reveal your beauty. At least that is the advice given by Joseph Lee, a school-committeeman of Boston, in a recent speech before the National Conference of Charities and Corrections. He takes issue with those who have declared that the modern girl's costume is somewhat too frank in the revelation of feminine charms, saying that dress should be used to reveal, not to conceal beauty, and that girls should be taught this, and that girls should be made more romantic. Girls turn naturally, he says, to Laura Jean Libby, but boys have to be led, and should be led, to romance.

In his address he declared that the attraction of the sexes should be put to its natural task of producing strength and beauty instead of being permitted to go to waste or worse. "One way," said Lee, "is the promotion of romance. Girls are already sufficiently romantic, but boys should read Scott and 'Lionel Lincoln' while still young enough to take them seriously. Singing is brought back from the professionals into our daily life. Dress-making—from Praxtelles and Botticelli down to Worth—is the art not of hiding but of revealing beauty, and should be taught to all girls in that intention. The danger in our dance halls and in any art, like alcohol, is the rhythm which acts, like alcohol, as an anaesthetic, relaxing the conventional inhibitions and putting conscience to sleep."

**Origin of Gloves.**  
The origin of gloves is traced to the time of Amon of the twenty-first dynasty by M. Daresy in a recent article in the Egyptian Review. Mittens are among the dress accessories found with the mummies of priestesses dating from that period. They were made of the same material as that of the upper garment.  
It is probable that actual gloves were also worn to correspond with the foot covering of thin pink or red kid, which was more made as to separate the big toe from the others. This in the big toe from the white leather sandal, which was fastened by two straps, one of which passed between the first and second toe, the other going over the instep.

**Liberty in the Orient.**  
Oriental populations are not able to receive great enlargements of political liberty very calmly, and in the past reforms are often found to have done more harm than good. Three Oriental countries—Turkey, Persia and China—have in recent years and China with political institutions upon the most approved western lines. No one can look at these countries without feeling that the experiments have been of very doubtful success. Even in the west we are not less convinced as we were 50 years ago about the glories of representative government—London Times

## THE GREAT LAND SHOW

Another Feature of the Michigan State Fair to be Held Sept. 16th to the 21st Inclusive.

Another innovation has been added to the Michigan State Fair and a huge Land Show will be a feature for Michigan, the only exhibit of this character at any State Fair in this country. All of the great railroads will make exhibits in a space 400 feet in length and 40 feet in depth occupying the area under the grandstand formerly given over to the bar and concessions of a general nature, including the plumbers, electricians and the like. This space will be fitted out nicely and a big awning will be extended along the front. The public will be able to walk through the exhibits which will include the famous exhibits from the Chicago Land Show put on by the Illinois Central railroad, Norfolk and Western the Northern Pacific, the Atlantic Coast line, Gulfport, Mississippi, the Southern Pacific railroad, the Great Northern railroad, the Canadian Pacific and others. The management has also heard from the Grand Trunk, Wabash, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul and other roads who will enter exhibits, the only question being regarding space. From the North, the East, the West, and the South the exhibits will come showing the products of all America, the oranges and citrus fruits from California, cotton from the South, alfalfa from the West, wheat from the great fields of Canada, and every other agricultural product of the country. The Commercial Club of Hot Springs and the Fresno (Cal.) Agricultural Society have asked for space also. It is proposed to make the Land Show a permanent feature at the Michigan State Fair and before another year the entire space below the grandstand will be boarded in excellent style and will be put in shape for permanency. The success attained by the management in securing this show will be the talk of the country owing to the fact that promoters had planned to put on a great Land Show in Detroit and the State Fair management secured it and signed the railroads for the space. The Illinois Central took up 3,200 square feet of floor space not including the wall space, the Northern Pacific took 2,000, the Atlantic Coast line, 750, the Southern Pacific, 506, the Great Northern, 1,200 and the Canadian Pacific took 1,200, the other companies having secured options on a similar amount of space. These exhibits in competition with the splendid exhibits which will be put on by the many development bureaus of Michigan in the regular competition for premiums will give to Michigan an exhibition of the agricultural products of the entire country such as has never been seen at any other State Fair.

## Leaf Spot of Plums and Cherries

By G. H. COONS, Research Assistant in Plant Pathology, Michigan Agricultural College

**Symptoms.**  
Just about the time of the ripening of the fruit of plums and cherries, the fruit grower notices that trees have a ragged look and in many cases, they lose their natural green color and become a sickly yellow. If a leaf is examined, it is found that it is thickly peppered with small, round spots or in many cases, instead of their being a spot or dead area, there is nothing left but a circular hole in the leaf. These are the symptoms of leaf spot of plums and cherries or as it is sometimes called, the "shot-hole" fungus disease. The cause of this disease is a fungus and each spot on the leaf is a fungus colony. A parasitic fungus is a plant which gets its food from other plants. In other words, steals its living. Fungi reproduce by minute bodies called spores and these serve the purpose of spreading the fungus. These spores are very small, light and are wafted about by small currents of air. When a spore falls upon a leaf and is given the right condition of moisture and temperature, it germinates, enters the leaf and causes the diseased area. After making extensive growth in the leaf, the fungus produces fruiting bodies—more spores to blow about and causes more leaf spots.

**Loss.**  
The loss caused by this fungus is one which is often overlooked by the farmer, although it is usually a severe one. Since this attack, for the most part, comes after the present crop of fruit is picked, the loss will be noticed in the next year's crop for it is a well known fact that when the leaves of a tree are diseased, the food-producing power of that tree is cut down. Given a tree with practically every leaf affected by this leaf spot disease and you have a tree with very small food-producing power. There will be very little food stored up in the tissues and there will, therefore, be a weak growth next spring and a very poor crop of fruit.

**Control.**  
To control this disease, one merely needs to apply a fungicide to the leaves and kill the spores or their sprouts before they have a chance to enter the tissues. Bordeaux mixture has been used for a good many



Plum Leaf Showing Effect of Shot-Hole Fungus.

years, and in many sections is the control measure relied upon. Recently, self-baited lime-sulphur has been suggested in place of Bordeaux mixture in order to avoid the burning which frequently follows the use of the copper fungicide. The department of horticulture at M. A. C. has found that for cherries and plums (other than the Japanese varieties) diluted lime-sulphur is very satisfactory and is to be preferred to either Bordeaux or self-baited lime-sulphur. The time of application for plums is as follows: Just before the buds swell; immediately after the blossoms fall; and ten days or two weeks later. For cherries, use the mixtures mentioned above. Just before the blossoms open; just after the blossoms fall; and ten days or two weeks later and it may be necessary to make another spraying like this one for rot and leaf spot.

**Shot From Ambush.**  
While Joseph Overland, 16, was fishing on Lake Torch, he was mysteriously shot from ambush in the right leg just above the knee. According to the boy's story three shots were fired at him. The first two missed him by several inches. One of them lodged in the bow of the boat. The boy extracted the bullet from the leg with his jack-knife after he rowed a mile to the other side of the lake.  
The modest sum of \$10 was all that Miss Konda Gowacka asked as bail for a broken heart when she filed suit for breach of promise in Chicago against Adam Zakwij, Miss Gowacka had spent a considerable sum as well as devoting much of her time to courting previous to the wedding, so she presented the bill. The amount, \$10, asked for one broken heart at all which is an amount unheard of. The other items included 92 days of courting at \$5 each, a wedding supper which had been ordered, \$100, and a trousseau, \$175. She brought suit for \$1,000, but the jury awarded her only the amount of the itemized bill.

**Judge Walter H. North, of Battle Creek, is being boomed for Justice Brooks's place in the supreme court. In the event the latter is appointed U. S. district judge at Detroit.**  
Since the collapse of an electric light tower on James street, Jackson, many people are anxious to see the towers removed. Four towers have collapsed in the last few years.  
R. E. Sumner, Emmet county farmer, drank a large quantity of chloroform. When he was brought to his senses he was unable to remember any events leading up to his attempt at self-destruction. It is thought yet work unbalanced his mind.

## Housing and Care of Farm Machinery

By H. H. MUSSELMAN, Instructor in Farm Machinery, Michigan Agricultural College

It would seem superfluous to point out the need of care and protection for farm machinery. There are, however, many farmers who do not give this matter the attention it deserves, and we are led to inquire whether they are fully convinced that it is a matter of dollars and cents, or on the other hand, one of carelessness and neglect.  
It is difficult to produce figures showing that there is a definite saving in the proper housing and care of farm equipment of the kind mentioned. It has been demonstrated, however, and is yearly being shown that such is the case. In almost any community examples can be found where the period of usefulness of machinery, well protected and cared for, is nearly double that on adjoining farms where it is left to the ravages of the weather, with no system of keeping in order.

As showing further the need of more careful attention to this phase of farm management the following figures are presented. Though some assumptions are made as to the period of usefulness of the machine in question they are based on the judgment of good authorities and may be verified by the experience of the reader. By making a list of the implements and tools required on a 160-acre farm it will be found that their value will not be far from \$1,000. Properly housed and cared for the tools referred to should have a period of usefulness of twelve years. On this assumption the yearly cost would be nearly \$85. The annual or yearly cost in each case is found by dividing the first cost by the period of time in use. Taking eight years as the period of usefulness for unprotected equipment it will be found that the annual cost would be \$120. Now an implement house to protect this machinery could be constructed at a cost of from \$2 to \$2.50. Using the latter figure and assuming that the house could be used for 15 years, a yearly cost of nearly \$17 would be shown. Not taking into account interest on investment for the purpose in mind the total annual cost of protected machinery would be \$35 plus \$17 equals \$52, as against an annual cost of \$120 per year for unprotected. From these figures a saving of \$18 per year will be shown.

It should be remarked, too, that in a well-designed implement house the work of caring for implements is not increased. It is often more expedient to drive a machine under cover than to spend time in covering it with canvas or otherwise protecting it temporarily in the field, as must be done, for instance, with the binder. The implement house should have ample floor space. Height is not so essential, but space may often be economized by using a hoist of some description to lift and hang the lighter tools and implements off the floor. This would be desirable, particularly for implements or tools used only for short periods of the year. The implement floor should also be open and free from posts if possible to facilitate moving the larger units. The doors should be wide enough to accommodate any implement and close enough together to permit taking machines out of the building without making it necessary to move a great number of others. It might also be said in this connection that an effort should be made to group together those implements in use at the same time. Using this scheme, the whole group may be taken out at once. A concrete floor made level also makes moving heavy implements an easy task. Two men can move a loaded wagon on a cement floor that would be a load for a team if left standing on an earth floor.  
The farmer has an endless number of details to look after and hence should make system do as much of his work as possible. This not only economizes time but leaves his mind free to plow rather than carry and hold items of unimportance. Following is a suggestion intended to show what is meant.

Summer is a busy season and it is difficult to find time to put an implement in order when through using. This is, however, the best time because the operator has in mind the details which need replacing or repairing. This scheme will help economize time and yet bring to mind what is to be done. Procure some shipping tags about 2 1/4 x 3/4 (cost \$1 to \$1.50 per M). When the tool is brought in note on one of these tags the repairs to be made, the number and description of the parts to be ordered. These cards are then attached in a conspicuous place on the implement.  
When a favorable time comes for putting the machine in good order these cards will suggest what needs to be done. Parts may be ordered immediately or may be left till a time when it can be done for all the machines. To assist in ordering repairs a printed list of parts which is usually furnished by the manufacturer should be kept convenient. In ordering parts be explicit in giving the number and description of the part and date of purchase of the machine, so that little trouble will be experienced in securing those wanted.  
A little time and trouble spent as suggested, and in keeping equipment at its highest efficiency, will be conducive to pride—the work. It is hoped also that the embarrassing moments in which it cannot be recalled in what field or fence corner the cultivator or mower was left will be obliterated.

**Couldn't Signal.**  
An old darkey with an old gray mule hitched to a ramshackle wagon stood on the incline of Capitol hill, in Washington, during one of the worst sleet storms in January.  
The old man huddled in his rabbit-skin cap, shivering, the mule trembling with the cold. Two congressmen, waiting for a belated car, were attracted by the strange outfit and wondered, as time went on and the darkey made no effort to depart, what ailed the old fellow.  
One of the congressmen walked over and said: "Why don't you move on, uncle?"  
The old darkey pointed a trembling finger at his "team" and replied: "Cause dis yere mule won't go 'les' I whistle at him, and it's so cold I can't whistle!"—Everybody's.

**Desirable Spot.**  
Mother—Johnny, you have been at the top shelf again.  
Johnny—Yes, mother, that's where you always have the clerks pull things down from.

## WHITE PIMPLES ON HEAD

Ransom, Ill.—"The trouble started on our baby when he was only about two weeks old. Started like little white pimples, looked like an old scab of blood and matter. His whole head was covered for a few months, then it went to his ear, shoulders, and his whole body. It seemed to come out thick and sticky on his head, while on the other parts of his body it was more like water coming out of the skin. He would scratch until the eruption would be all covered with blood and gradually spread. The least little stir or rub would cause the sores to bleed, spread and itch. Never had a full night's sleep, restless all night. The sores were horrid to look at. It lasted until he was about two and a half years old. Then we saw an eczema advertisement in the paper to use —, but it did no good. Then we used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. We put the Cuticura Ointment on thick at bed time and put a tight hood on so he could not scratch the sores. Then we washed it clean with Cuticura Soap and warm water twice a day, and he was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. E. F. Sulzberger, Dec. 30, 1911.  
Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

**Proof.**  
Drummer (in wine)—Have you tasted that sample of wine I left with you, madame?  
Madame—No, I haven't, but I don't think it can be any great shakes, for it's been here three days and the servants have barely touched it.—Pele Mele.

**Important to Mothers.**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletchur* in Use For Over 30 Years.  
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

**Terms of the Game.**  
He—Dearest, you're the goal of my affections.  
She (removing his arm)—Five yards for holding—Harvard Lampon.

**Way it Looked to Him.**  
Mrs. Henham—Did she wear a picture hat?  
Benham—She wore a roof garden.

**Cole's Carbolivaine**  
Relieves and cures itching, torturing diseases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

**Almost the Limit.**  
Waiter—How is the steak?  
Restaurant Patron—It's as tough as an only child.

Water in bluing is adulteration. Glass and water makes liquid blue costly. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, makes clothes whiter than snow.

On the ocean of life it is a case of sink or swim with a large portion of the floating population.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Time is frequently money lost unless you take advantage of it.



**EVENTIDE**—Supper. What shall it be? A cooked meal? No! Too long—too tedious to prepare. Just phone the grocer for

## Libby's Luncheon Meats

They're delicious! Some Vienna sausage or sliced dried beef—some veal loaf or corned beef. They're so easy to serve. Or, here's an idea—a Libby menu:

- Libby's Olives or Sweet Cherries
- Libby's Corned Beef
- Libby's Veal Loaf / Chili Con Carne
- Potatoes Au Gratin
- Libby's Applesauce

And then just top off with Libby's Fruit or Preserves. Doesn't that sound good? Order them from your grocer now. You will be surprised how economical a Libby meal will be.  
Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago



## Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest Quality Largest Variety  
"GILT EDGE" the only shoe polish that positively contains OIL. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing. 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.  
"STAR" combination for cleaning and shining all kinds of material. 10c. "Handy" shoe polish. "QUICKWHITE" in liquid form with special quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes. 10c and 25c.  
"ALBO" shines and whitens canvas shoes. In round white cases packed in zinc boxes, with special brush. 10c. In handsome large aluminum boxes, white cases. 25c.  
If your dealer does not keep the kind you want make the price in stamps for a full size package, stamped.

WHITTEMORE BROS., CO. 20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World

**Women Must Have**  
help at times, if they would avoid headaches, backaches, lassitude, extreme nervousness. The really superior remedy for them—known the world over and tested through three generations—is

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

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FREE FARM PAPER  
**STOP RENTING**  
Don't Farm High Priced Lands WHEN YOU CAN BUY A FARM. Write for Free Catalogue. ARKANSAS FARMERS BECOMING RICHER. Farming in Arkansas. ARKANSAS FARMERS SOLD \$40,000,000.00 Farm Products for 1911. For prices and full details write for FREE CATALOGUE. "Back To The Land," Fine Book, 4c.

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Get our up-to-date specialty, money-making catalogue. Free catalog and sample list. Send your choice, free. Cash City Supply Co., 210 S. Broadway, New York.  
**DEFIANCE STARCH** essential to work when starches clothes clean.  
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 31-1912.

**The Old Oaken Bucket**  
filled to the brim with cold, clear purity—no such water nowadays. Bring back the old days with a glass of

It makes one think of everything that's pure and wholesome and delightful. Bright, sparkling, teeming with palate joy—it's your soda fountain old oaken bucket.

Whenever you see an Arrow mark of Coca-Cola.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola. Medication of Chloroform, for drinking. Demanded the Genuine as made by THE COCA-COLA CO. ATLANTA, GA.

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BREVITIES

JACKSON—Edmund Kunyht of Grass Lake was lodged in jail Sunday for assault and battery on his wife.

GRASS LAKE—The Ann Arbor throat disease has found a victim in this village in the person of Mrs. Barry M. Chappell.

BRIGHTON—While no definite action has been taken it is the sentiment of the Home Coming committee that no outside restaurants, ice cream dealers, etc. will be allowed to run in competition with the regular dealers.

DEXTER—Last Saturday afternoon train No. 23 which passes Dexter going east on the Michigan Central, struck one of the section men who works for George Kratzmiller.

JACKSON—A Michigan Central train loaded with sixty-four cars of autos passed through the city yesterday afternoon on its way to the west from Detroit.

GRASS LAKE—Mrs. Wesley Burchard of Grey Tower, sister of W. A. Boland, met with a serious accident on Sunday last.

ANN ARBOR—William Artis, of Ypsilanti, Tuesday morning asked for a decree of divorce from Judge Kinne against his wife, Lucretia Artis.

JACKSON—Two couples have been disappointed in having their marriage solemnized by the Rev. W. H. Poole, of Jackson, they having failed to place their marriage license in his hands three days before the wedding.

MANCHESTER—In riding through the country we observe that the farmers are obeying the law in regard to cutting noxious weeds and brush along the highways.

YPSILANTI—Clarence Brown is dead as a result of being shot in the back in February, 1910, by a special officer who had been appointed to watch for thieves up in the vicinity of the Normal college.

JACKSON—William D. Riley may be his escape from Jackson prison Sunday evening and his whereabouts are unknown. The officers have so far failed to get any trace of him.

UPHOLSTERING. Cabinet work of all kinds, furniture repairing and refinishing done on short notice.

BLISSFIELD—Arrangements have been completed for a Sports day to be held in Blissfield August 21 or 22.

PINKNEY—St. Mary's parish of Pinkney will hold their annual picnic Tuesday, August 13.

STOCKBRIDGE—The Stockbridge common council has passed an ordinance forbidding the running of all unlicensed gasoline engines.

ANN ARBOR—Judge Kinne Friday afternoon sentenced Carl Tesser of Lodi township to from two and a half to five years in Jackson prison.

STOCKBRIDGE—Two barns of John Taylor were burned at about 4 o'clock Wednesday morning after having been struck by lightning.

FOWLERVILLE—Gov. Osborn has taken the matter of prosecuting Scully and Brayton out of the hands of Livingston county officers.

MILAN—After making the rounds of his creditors and paying his debts, Thomas Nobles, aged 45 years, shot and killed himself Monday morning.

SALINE—While working on the barn of S. H. Wheelock Wednesday afternoon, the scaffold gave way and Martin Wheelock fell to the ground.

MANCHESTER—Commissioner Logan has procured three wheel scrapers, a 4 ton roller and other tools and next week expects to begin work on the state reward road west of the village.

YOU BE THE JUDGE. No One Should Doubt These Statements, Backed Up by L. T. Freeman Co.

There's no sane reason why you should hesitate to accept our statements and put them to a practical test, if you suffer from kidney or urinary disease.

We know that Rexall Kidney Pills will work to make weak kidneys strong and diseased kidneys healthy if they are used according to directions for a reasonable length of time.

Just think what this means to you. We are right here where you live—a neighbor or friend of yours. Would we dare, or could we afford to make such statements and back them up with such a guarantee, except we are positive we can substantiate our claims?

He Won't Limp Now. No more limping for Tom Moore of Cochran, Ga. "I had a bad sore on my instep that nothing seemed to help till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve."

Shocking Sounds. In the earth are sometimes heard before a terrible earthquake, that warn of the coming peril.

Semi-Annual Report. Prosecuting Attorney Burke has filed his semi-annual report showing the total number of prosecutions during the past six months to have been 352.

During the time covered by the report there were 153 drunks convicted; one drunkard and tippler, second offense, 65 days in the Detroit house of correction.

Care For The Shade Trees. The residents of Chelsea are justly proud of the place, and especially at this time of the year when its beauty and attractiveness stand out in their best.

One of the common neglects of trees is to allow them to go untrimmed, but if they are mixed with weeds or neglected their beauty is marred.

You Need That Vacation. A D. & C. Coast Line trip to Mackinac is most delightful now. You see it's like this—you've hammered away at your work all the season and now you feel the need of that vacation which you've been denying yourself.

WAS BEATEN BY 'SCATTERING'. Candidate for Office in Mississippi Loses to Follow Trotted Out at Last Minute.

"One of the most amusing election stories I ever heard comes from Mississippi in the days just succeeding the Civil war," said F. A. Herold of Newark, Del., at the Raleigh.

"Senator Beck of Kentucky, himself of no mean capacity in that line, pronounced Lamar the best story teller he ever knew. The story is this: In one of the small towns of that state lived a man with a chronic desire to hold office.

"On the evening of the election every one expected, of course, that this man would be elected. His friends were congratulating him that at last he had secured an office, and were jollifying over the event.

"How is that?" they asked. "There was no other candidate against you," "That's what I thought," he replied; "but at the last minute they trotted out a fellow named 'Scattering' and he beat me to death. I won't run any more."

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 18th day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and twelve.

Some Good Sized Carp. Manchester Enterprise: Tom Thorn has a lake on his farm west of town that used to be a good place for a man to sneak away from church Sunday mornings and go bass fishing.

ASK YOUR NEIGHBOR. Hundreds of Chelsea Citizens Can Tell You All About It.

Home endorsement, the public expression of Chelsea people, should be evidence beyond dispute for every Chelsea reader.

Mrs. W. Taylor, Chelsea, Mich., says: "I know Doan's Kidney Pills are a good kidney remedy as they have been used with great benefit in my house."

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.



E. O. Brownell, stage director of "Polly of the Follies," Sylvan Theatre, Tuesday, August 6th.

Chelsea Greenhouses. CUT FLOWERS. POTTED PLANTS. FUNERAL DESIGNS.

Elvira Clark-Wisel. Phone 180-2-11-s. FLORIST.

DETROIT UNITED LINES. Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit.

LIMITED CARS. For Detroit 7:49 a. m. and every two hours to 7:49 p. m. For Ypsilanti only, 11:55 p. m.

Commissioners' Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Howard Everett, late of said county, deceased.

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 18th day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and twelve.

Venetian Day. WOLF LAKE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1912. Under Auspices Wolf Lake (Jackson) Boat Club. Gorgeous Spectacles. Thrilling Contests. Fireworks de luxe. Floral water parade. Illuminated boat parade. Band music and dancing afternoon and evening. Prizes for decorated cottages and boats.

A Material That Endures Like Granite is Vitrified Clay. It will never crumble or decay, is proof against the chemical influences of silage and does not absorb moisture. IMPERISHABLE SILOS are made from this material.

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THE COAST LINE TO MACKINAC. DETROIT, CLEVELAND, BUFFALO, NIAGARA FALLS. TOLEDO, PORT HURON, GODERICH, ALPENA, ST. IGNACE.

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