

This afternoon Dolly Dimples will appear at the Fair Grounds to witness the races. Monday evening, between 5:30 and 6:30, Dolly will appear on the corner of Washington avenue and Twenty-fourth street

NO GUESS WORK

STANDARD DISPATCHES ARE GENUINE AND GUARANTEED BY THE GREATEST NEWS GATHERING ASSOCIATION IN THE WORLD

39TH YEAR—NO. 272

# The Ogden Standard

OGDEN CITY, UTAH, SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 13, 1909—SIXTEEN PAGES

WEATHER FORECAST

UTAH—THE INDICATIONS ARE THAT THE WEATHER WILL BE PARTLY CLOUDY WITH LOCAL SNOW TONIGHT OR SUNDAY. RISING TEMPERATURE.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## BASIN, WYO., MURDERERS

### Five of Them Are to Be Sentenced to Prison

Denver, Colo., Nov. 13.—The four remaining defendants in the Teasdale murder case, now awaiting trial at Basin, Wyo., will plead guilty and accept sentence agreed upon in order to save the life of Herbert Brink, whom the jury Thursday found guilty of murder in the first degree, according to a special to the News today. This was the announcement made last night by attorneys for the defense, after an all-day conference between the prosecution and defense and Presiding Judge Parmelee.

## BOY'S STORY OF ROBBERY

### Two Youngsters Had Carefully Planned to Rob and Kill

Lawrence, Kas., Nov. 13.—A curious thing of people here today viewed the body of Earl Bullock, the boy bandit, who committed suicide yesterday, following the bold robbery of the State Bank at Eudora, near here. The boy died at Eudora during the night and the body was brought this morning to Lawrence where an inquest was held.

During the progress of the inquest, William McKay, the 15-year-old Jacksonville, Fla., boy who took part in the affray, anxiously peered his cell in the county jail here. McKay was brought to Lawrence late yesterday to prevent a lynching and, while all fear of mob violence had apparently disappeared this morning, the youthful bandit was plainly frightened.

McKay spent a restless and penitential night. He had no further desire, he said, to be a "real robber like Bullock."

Instead, he inquired anxiously as to the condition of Fred Starr, the bank cashier whom Bullock had shot in the jaw yesterday. For the crime, as well as that of bank robbery, McKay probably must suffer.

McKay was relieved when told Starr would recover. The cashier's wound is painful but is not considered serious.

Because of his youth, it was decided to try McKay in the juvenile court and it was planned to arraign him later in the day.

Bullock's father, a merchant of Kansas City, arrived here today to take charge of his boy's body, following the coroner's inquest.

After making a statement last night telling of the movements of himself and Earl Bullock for the last two weeks, McKay made a supplemental statement today.

In his first statement the boy had said he was persuaded by Bullock to enter into the robbery and that his part in the affair had been almost forced upon him.

istered at Waverly hotel, Jacksonville, under name of Donaldson." This reply came from Mrs. McKay this morning.

FAIRLY ALIVE WITH WHALES.

New York, Nov. 13.—The Atlantic ocean from Long Island to the West Indies is fairly alive with whales, according to Captain Johnson of the Ward Line steamship Morro Castle, which has arrived here from Porto Rico. He reports that his ship passed through almost continuous schools of whales during the entire voyage.

## FARMERS ARE AIDED

### Secretary Wilson Points Out What He Is Doing

Washington, Nov. 13.—Secretary Wilson has issued a statement pointing out that the United States government is spending in the neighborhood of \$18,000,000 a year on experimental work in increasing the yield and efficiency of the farms of the country. The statement was inspired by the charge made by William C. Brown, president of the New York Central lines, at a dinner in New York this week, that the nation could better afford to invest the cost of one battleship in agricultural experiment work than to expend it in the increase of the navy.

Secretary Wilson declares that the government is expending each year exactly twice as much as two first-class battleships cost, and the money is being used in precisely the manner recommended by President Brown.

The assistance given the farmers of the United States, the secretary declared, is not confined to any community. As an instance of the aid the department renders, Secretary Wilson recited the case of a farmer who was raising only twenty bushels of potatoes the acre and who, dissatisfied, appealed to the department for assistance and advice.

## TAFT WAS IN DANGER

### Of Being Forced to Keep the Company of a Hobo

Washington, Nov. 13.—A meandering "hobo," seeking shelter from a ticket hunting conductor on board the "Federal express" bound from Boston to Washington last night, wandered haplessly into President Taft's private car, the Mayflower, locked himself into the kitchen and created the greatest excitement of all the President's travels.

The incident occurred just outside of Bridgeport, Conn., and it was to the authorities of that town that the hobo was delivered by the intrepid Sloan.

President Taft's car was switched onto the "Federal express" at New Haven shortly after midnight. Two local day coaches had been placed on the express ahead of the President's car and it was from one of these that the hobo found his way into the front end of the Mayflower.

Letcher, who discovered the hobo crouched in a corner of the kitchen, almost turned white, but in another minute he had pounced on the wanderer and had safely embraced him in arms that hugged with the grim strength of a grizzly.

"Letche" called for Anderson and Anderson called for "Jimmie" Sloan. "Jimmie" said a few things to the tramp, who claimed at first to be a business man on the New Haven road. He was immediately discredited by the train crew and at Bridgeport he was handed over to the police.

The President in the meantime was sleeping in his stateroom at the rear end of the car in blissful ignorance of the excitement ahead.

## DOLLY DIMPLES RELATES HER EXPERIENCE OF FRIDAY

### Names of Those Whose Homes She Visited and People She Talked With ---Impressions Formed While With the Crowd at the Corner of Twenty-fifth Street and Washington Avenue---Dolly Declares She Will Not Disguise in Male Attire.

#### HOW TO IDENTIFY DOLLY.

Points of identification that will help to recognize Dolly: Dolly Dimples' height is 5 feet 4 inches. Dolly Dimples' weight is 125 pounds.

(By Dolly Dimples.)

This is a "bully" place. "Bully" seems to be one of the most fitting adjectives I can think of to describe it. All day I have been exploring Ogden, humming in exuberant glee and vainly trying to find fitting words to voice my appreciation of your city. It is seldom one will find a thriving, modern, metropolitan little city, situated like a scene in a play, amid a cluster of great, tall, white-capped mountains whose summits kiss the clouds. Think of it! One can feast one's eyes on a sight of rugged grandeur, that would inspire the brush of a master, and still reside in a busy, bustling community, with modern establishments to supply one with all the comforts mind could conceive of or heart desire.

And this in Utah! Today as I walked your busy streets an amusing thought would obtrude itself upon me. I giggled gleefully to myself, trying to imagine what the surprise of a self-satisfied, arrogant Bostonian would be if he could be coaxed away from Bunker Hill and the narrow streets of ancient Boston and be suddenly transplanted to Ogden, Utah.

Dear me! he'd never believe he was in the west when he beheld such progression, your well laid out streets and modern enterprises.

You smart westerners have imbued eastern ideas, improved upon them and infused them with an originality all your own, and it would tickle me to death to conduct a party of easterners through the glorious young pulsating west.

I choose today to impart a valuable secret to nice Ogden ladies. My secret is the one most desired by all women. Who doesn't desire to be beautiful? Ladies, I have succeeded in discovering the fountain of youth, and I would lead you all to its magic border. Cease to pucker up your pretty white brows, fretting about the tiny lines in the corners of your eyes, or because the girlish roundness is leaving your face, for I have discovered a solution of the problem and am willing to share my knowledge with you. Do not thank me, however, but reserve your gratitude for the sweet, unselfish little woman, who generously gave the secret to the whole world of her eager sisters. I refer to the lady who, possessing a secret formula for the restoration and preservation of youth, which had been handed down in great secrecy and caution from generation

to generation of her ancestors, nobly offered it to all women.

This sweet, clever lady is Mrs. J. C. Carr, the very able president and manager of the Marietta Stanley company, who makes Sempre Glovine, the most wonderful face toilet ever discovered. Sempre Glovine is from the Italian, meaning "always young," and is pronounced Semp-ray-jo-venay.

Have you ever used it, ladies? If you have not, go out and buy a bar of it at once, for it faithfully used, it will rejuvenate the most faded looks. A couple of years ago a famous actress, noted for her great beauty, told me of the merits of Sempre Glovine. This charming woman, who is more than twice my age, has simply defied Time and is as youthful looking as her own daughter. Many persons have endeavored to learn her priceless secret, and the most persistent questioner was her friend Dolly Dimples, and this is what she told me: "Get a purely vegetable cream and keep your face nourished. Get Sempre Glovine," and needless to say I acted upon her advice.

In London I visited the European branch where Sempre Glovine is made. The charming president herself showed me about, and I found the place spotlessly clean. Every mail brings in scores of testimonials from grateful women, and I am proud to add mine to the list. Sempre is what you have all been looking for a long time. It cleanses and opens the pores and allows the skin to absorb life-giving oxygen. It is more than a beautifier, it feeds the tissues, furnishes nourishment to the membranes of the skin, and will preserve the plump, youthful contour of the face indefinitely.

My first call was on Adams avenue. A nice looking young woman, with handsome dark eyes, came to the door. "Good morning," I sang out. "Do you use a face cream?"

"Why, yes," replied the startled young lady. "We do."

"I am distributing samples of the most wonderful face toilet in the world," I announced. "It is called Sempre Glovine. Won't you have one?" And I handed her a sample.

"Ah! is this in a bar?" exclaimed the young lady.

"Yes, a pink bar," I replied. "You apply it to the face and it dissolves."

"I know what it is," stated my hostess. "We were going to buy some of it. They say it is just dandy."

"It is," I said enthusiastically. "It cleanses the pores and nourishes the tissues and will keep the face plump and round."

"Yes, it certainly is great stuff," agreed the young lady. "I know of it."

"You try the sample," I suggested. "The goods are on sale at the Cullery Drug Co., 2479 Washington avenue."

"If you'll give me your name," I requested, "I'll see that you are provided with samples of our Egyptian Face Powder. It is dandy to use after applying the Sempre."

"Miss Platfoot, 2242 Adams avenue," she dictated, and I wrote it down.

"You interrupted me at breadmaking," she laughed, holding up her slender hands, which were full of dough. Further on down Adams, at 2207, I found a Japanese lady. The sweet little girl came to the door with her mother. She was dressed in full Japanese regalia and looked like a tiny doll. The Japanese lady could not understand me and would not take my sample, so I left.

On Twenty-second street I made two calls. At the first house a very nice lady answered my knock.

"I am giving a few samples of face cream," I told her, "and I want to leave one with you."

"All right," she said, smiling. "It is a marvelous cream," I began. "It is compounded of purely vegetable oils and is soothing and healing to the tenderest skin. It is called Sempre Glovine. You will find it in a rose-colored bar, looking much like delicate soap. When applied to the face it dissolves."

"When do you use it?" she asked. "Before and after exposure to weather and before retiring," I replied. "It will keep the face plump and the skin soft as satin."

"I have never used this kind," observed the lady.

"You will never use any other kind once you try it," I assured her.

"I promised her a sample of Egyptian Face Powder, and she gave me her name, Mrs. B. Jensen, 476 Twenty-second street.

Near Mrs. Jensen's I met another charming lady. I promised to provide her with some samples of Marietta Stanley products and she gave me her name, Anna Cassett, 464 Twenty-second street.

Mrs. Cassett was very nice. "Thank you," she said, when I gave her the sample. "I will try it."

"You will never have chafed skin so long as you use this," I stated. "Sempre will not only soothe the complexion, but nourish the tissues and keep lines from the face. Every woman should use it. You can get it at the Cullery Drug Co.," I informed her.

The most curious thing about my calls was that I found nearly all the ladies out. Ogden ladies must do their shopping early.

Why didn't you catch me last night? There were enough Ogdenites out looking for me. The crowd that assembled at Twenty-fifth and Washington, and also carried a package. I am always easier to avoid detection in a large gathering.

I arrived among you at exactly 5:30 and remained till about 6:15.

When I first joined the throng of Dolly searchers I stood leaning against the bank building, where, for some reason best known to themselves, the members of the crowd stationed themselves. I wonder why everybody expected me to stand on one corner. I didn't. I visited all four corners, as is my custom. It would be folly for me to remain in one spot, would it not?

As I leaned against the bank building a remark in a feminine voice attracted my attention to a couple of ladies. "I took out a subscription and I am going to try to catch her," the voice was saying.

The ladies stood directly in front of me. One wore a brown skirt, a long black coat and a small black hat adorned with a willow plume. She carried a small package. The other lady was tall and slender. She wore a small hat, a black coat and a black skirt, and also carried a package. I thought seriously for a moment of saluting these ladies, but changed my mind. The role of a Dolly searcher is a favorite one of mine, so watch out, ladies. The woman who salutes you may be Dolly.

Among the crowd I noticed the fine benevolent features of a clergyman. In his overcoat pocket was a copy of the Standard and he appeared interested in the search.

Once, while standing at the curb, I noticed a tall lady, who was accompanied by a small child. My intention was to attract her attention and then say, "Pardon me," hoping that she would remember the incident. But the lady seemed so engrossed in the crowd that she did not notice the nudge nor the one who delivered it. This lady was attired in a black coat and a brown skirt, and the little child was dressed all in white.

I overheard a conversation between a fire laddie and a gentleman wearing an overcoat, Fedora hat and glasses.

"Well, I guess she is here, all right," observed the fireman.

"Yes, she may be dressed like an old woman," agreed the other gentleman.

"Oh, she may be," said the laddie in blue, "but the chances are she is not. It is a dolly she can mingle here and not be seen."

Shortly after that I crossed to the

other side of the street, where I stood for some time in front of the drug store. There was not a soul on that side of the street. From this vantage point I watched the maneuvering of the crowd. Remember, when at the scene of my appointment place, I always make it a point to endeavor to visit all four corners. You will never apprehend me by all congregating on one corner. When I again crossed to where the crowd was standing it was about 6:10. In crossing I collided with a middle-aged lady, to whom I apologized. "I'll bet that's Dolly!" cried an excited witness of the little incident, meaning the middle-aged lady, of course.

I heard several remarks last night among the crowd, and for the benefit of all I wish to make a few statements, so that there will be no misunderstanding from the start. I never resort to male attire. My many disguises are all in feminine get-up, so don't be on the look out for a girlish looking man.

Do not expect me to remain a full hour at the scene of my appointment place. I seldom do that. I appear during the hour and remain anywhere from twenty to forty minutes.

When a lady denies being Dolly, please do not insist. If she says she is not, please believe her. When you address me, using the correct salutation, "DOLLY DIMPLES OF THE OGDEN EVENING STANDARD," and accompany you without argument to the Standard offices.

#### \$500 REWARD.

For the Capture of Dolly Dimples, the Ogden Evening Standard will pay one of the following rewards:

\$500 IN GOLD, if the captor shows Miss Dolly Dimples a receipt for subscription to the Standard paid up to November 15th, 1910, and a copy of the Standard of the day's issue, and uses the following words of identification:

"PARDON ME, YOU ARE THE MISSING DOLLY DIMPLES OF THE OGDEN EVENING STANDARD, THE BEST HOME PAPER IN UTAH."

\$200 IN GOLD, if the captor shows Miss Dolly Dimples a receipt for subscription to the Standard paid-up to May 15, 1910, and a copy of the Standard of the day's issue, and uses the following words of identification:

"PARDON ME, YOU ARE THE MISSING DOLLY DIMPLES OF THE OGDEN EVENING STANDARD, THE BEST HOME PAPER IN UTAH."

\$100 IN GOLD, if the captor shows Miss Dolly Dimples a receipt for subscription to the Standard paid-up to December 15, 1909, and a copy of the Standard of the day's issue, and uses the following words of identification:

"PARDON ME, YOU ARE THE MISSING DOLLY DIMPLES OF THE OGDEN EVENING STANDARD, THE BEST HOME PAPER IN UTAH."

\$50 IN GOLD, if the captor shows Miss Dolly Dimples a copy of the Standard of the day's issue, and uses the following words of identification:

"PARDON ME, YOU ARE THE MISSING DOLLY DIMPLES OF THE OGDEN EVENING STANDARD, THE BEST HOME PAPER IN UTAH."

IT MUST BE UNDERSTOOD THAT THE PERSON WHO CAPTURES MISS DOLLY DIMPLES MUST HOLD UP TO HER VIEW PROMINENTLY A COPY OF THE DAY'S ISSUE OF THE EVENING STANDARD AND DISPLAY THE SUBSCRIPTION RECEIPT SO THAT SHE WILL BE ABLE TO PLAINLY SEE IT.

Dolly will be subject to capture any time after the Evening Standard is published each day up to midnight. After that hour she is free until the paper is issued again the next day.

If you have addressed Miss Dolly Dimples using the exact words as above given, she will at once admit her identity, take you to the Ogden Standard office and one of the above rewards will be paid.

When you arrive at the Ogden Standard office you will be required to make an affidavit that you have been a resident of any county north of Salt Lake county for the last ninety days. The reward will not be paid to any outsider, but only to a bona-fide resident of this section. This rule effectively prohibits any collusion and makes this contest of skill absolutely fair and above-board.

Boys under 18 years of age are also prohibited from securing the reward and will not be recognized in the contest. The same rule applies to any person directly or indirectly connected with the Ogden Standard or any member of his or her family.

There is a chance for some person to display cleverness and at the same time secure a gift of one of the above rewards.

Miss Dimples will positively not recognize any one detaining her for any length of time in order to procure a copy of the day's issue of the Standard or anyone in any way whatsoever who stops her longer than a reasonable period in order to repeat the salutation correctly. It must be distinctly understood that Miss Dolly Dimples will immediately admit her identity, if correctly saluted. There will be no need of holding her at any time, either between the hours the contest is in force or when it is not.

Remember, we pay on the following conditions:

\$500—IF YOU HAVE ONE YEAR'S RECEIPT.

\$300—IF YOU HAVE SIX MONTHS' RECEIPT.

\$200—IF YOU HAVE THREE MONTHS' RECEIPT.

\$100—IF YOU HAVE ONE MONTH'S RECEIPT.

\$50—IF YOU HAVE THE DAY'S ISSUE.

## JAPS WERE INFORMED

### Queer Phase of Crane Incident Is Made Public

San Francisco, Nov. 13.—James Kasey, managing editor of the Chicago Tribune, arrived here on the Orient yesterday on the steamer Manchuria. In discussing the Crane incident, he said:

"I am surprised to learn that Americans are not aware of the fact that the interview published in the Record-Herald of Chicago in which Crane discussed the Anting-Mukden difficulty, was published in Japan before its import was discussed in the United States. The interview was published in Chicago on September 25. For days and days afterward the papers discussed it in fact four or perhaps five days after that we received word over in Japan that Secretary of State Knox had called Crane back to Washington. When Crane's resignation was asked it had been practically prophesied many days before in the Japanese papers."

"The best explanation of the incident is that the Japanese made such a fuss over the Crane interview that the wires were kept hot and as a result the matter was given official notice in Washington. The Japanese papers were ahead of the papers of the United States. In fact the Japanese seemed to know more about what was going on and what was coming off than the people did in this country."

## ALEXANDER NOW SAFE

### Troops Will Begin to Depart From Scene of Riot.

Caïro, Ill., Nov. 13.—Orders for the demobilization of the Fourth regiment of the Illinois National Guard, which has occupied Caïro since early yesterday, were expected by the commanders of the organization this morning. The absence last night of any sign of a disposition to renew the riot in Caïro, and the fact that Kankakee of Arthur Alexander, who was escorted from here late yesterday by two companies of militia, led both the local and state authorities to believe there was no chance of further disturbance in this city. Alexander, who is a resident of Caïro, was the only individual in whom members of the mob now have any interest.

The announced intention of Sheriff Davis and General Wells was to land the negro at some point so far west as to prevent any possibility of a mob being made to take him from the properly constituted peace authorities and it is generally believed that this object was fully accomplished by the journey to Kankakee.

It is considered altogether probable that at least half of the militia force of 500 men will be relieved of riot duty today. Just what companies will be sent home is not settled, but among the first to be relieved will be those from Carbondale, Champaign and Effingham. The first of these reaches here before daylight yesterday, and hours in advance of any other companies, except the local contingent of the regiment, while the Effingham and Champaign men were sent north to guard Alexander last night. They probably will be ordered home from Kankakee.

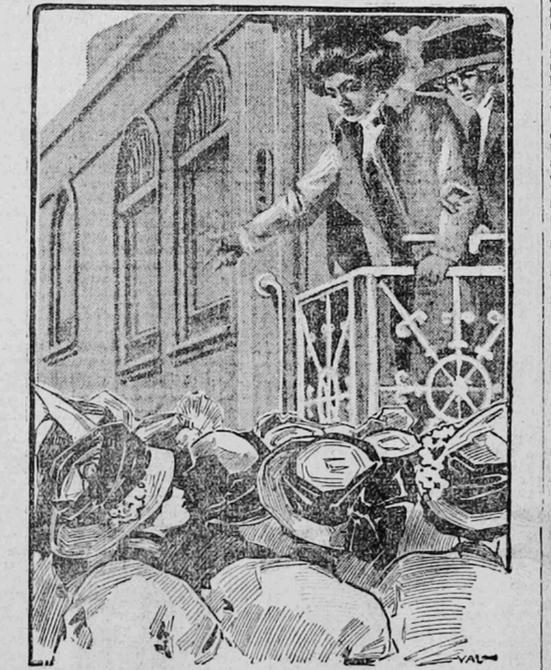
## TENNY, GREAT RACE HORSE, IS DEAD

New York, Nov. 13.—The death of Tenny, one of the most famous race horses of the American turf, in Kentucky yesterday, at the age of 23 years, is a matter of general comment here among sporting men. It is an odd coincidence that Tenny died only a few months after his greatest rival, Salvator, and at the same age.

Salvator, the fastest race horse in the world, defeated Tenny by a head in two races and their contests are classics of the turf. Songs and poems have been written about them and many pictures printed.

Tenny was owned in his halcyon days by David Tenney Pulfifer. Mr. Pulfifer bought Tenny, which was by Rayon d'OrBelle of Maywood, as a yearling, for \$150. He won a big fortune by backing Tenny when the colt captured the Brooklyn handicap at a long price in 1891.

While possessing marvelous speed, Tenny was of a surly temper. He lost a stake to Salvator by a head merely through sulking, and he was beaten by both Salvator and Longstreet in matches for the same reason. Tenny lost by a head each time.



DOLLY DIMPLES BIDDING FAREWELL TO SALT LAKE FRIENDS ON HER DEPARTURE FOR OGDEN, FRIDAY MORNING.