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NEW HEATERS**
We take used heaters in exchange for new ones.
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-OF-
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Mrs. M. A. Hoag of Sacramento is a late arrival.
For a smooth shave, and quick service, go to the Shell Barber Shop, across from Depot. Grinding of all kinds. Children's work a specialty.
W. A. SHELL, Prop.
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**STRICT RULES FOR
ANN ARBOR CO-EDS**
ANN ARBOR, Mich., Sept. 11—No automobile or canoe riding without permission from home.
Must not stay out after 11 p. m.
These two new regulations confront University of Michigan co-eds this year, according to announcement today by Miss Jean Hamilton, dean
As to smoking, Miss Hamilton has left it up to the girls themselves. Co-eds will vote on this, and smok-

ing will be permitted in league houses where the girls approve.
Deean Hamilton gives considerable attention to just what is a proper parlor wherein romance may bud. The regulation in this connection says, in part:
"Glass doors are allowed. The door in the front hall must be kept open. The shades must be kept up. Houses with large verandas must either have a light upon them or a light from the hall and front window."

A list of approved dance halls has been sent to each house, and girls will be permitted to attend only these halls.
"We do not intend to take away the girls' freedom by these new regulations," said Miss Hamilton. "It is an effort to adjust their lives to better college work."
A bar association president says the country has gone law-crazy. With motorization came a mania to pass something.—Detroit News.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY
Send this ad and ten cents to Foley & Co., 2335 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive a ten cent bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR for Coughs, Colds, and Croup, also free sample packages of FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS for Backache, Rheumatic Pains, Kidney and Bladder trouble, and FOLEY'S CATHARTIC TABLETS for Constipation and Biliousness. These wonderful remedies have helped millions of people. Try them! Sold Everywhere.
Classified ads bring results.

Coffee Houses — brewers of Coffee and the Revolution

By WILLIAM B. CLARK

By its sign you shall know it! The coffee house, once the pulsating centre of American life, is again coming into its own.

For a century forgotten, it is returning to its old prestige, its shingle swaying in the breeze as of yore, the aroma of its brew luring passersby to its spacious drinking room.

The coffee house! Modern in its appointments, yes, but carrying in its very name the romance of infant America. Over a great span of years it has been borne to us, coupling the present with the heroic past.

They brewed real coffee in the old coffee house, and they brewed the American Revolution there, too. And there, when it was brewed, many campaigns by sea and land were planned over the steaming cups, across the worn deal tables.

Resort of the statesman and the warrior, the merchant and the trader, it welcomed to its bar and its tables the great minds of the Colonies, where, stimulated by the beverage for which the coffee house was named and famed, wisdom gave expression to the ideals leading to unity and independence. No wits muddled by liquor were those which coped with the tyranny of George, of the House of Hanover. No scatter-brained radicals planned the revolt which culminated in freedom. Same remedies for affront and oppression were sought and found by our forebears over many a cup of coffee in many a coffee house session.

A heritage, that, for the coffee houses springing up today. Environment is changed. Clothes and customs are altered. Vastly different problems have arisen. But human nature has seen no transformation in high 150 years. The ideals of 1776 are the ideals of 1923. The coffee of today is no different than the refreshing drink our ancestors sipped.

Revolutionary Coffee Houses. Imperishably entwined with the romance and deeds of the Revolution are three famous coffee houses:

The Sign of the Green Dragon, in Boston.

The Merchants' Coffee House, in New York.

The London Coffee House, in Philadelphia.

The Sign of the Green Dragon saw the birth of resentment, the crystallizing of determination, the decision to resist. Its era was the period from 1765 to 1775. Shorter was the epoch of the Merchants' Coffee House. Six months of 1776 saw its greatest glory. It fathered the revolt in New York against Toryism.

Drank Their Coffee Black. But it was around the London Coffee House that the waves of the Revolution beat highest. Philadelphia, seat of the Continental Congress, drank its coffee black through the years of the struggle and exchanged its hopes and fears around the board in William Bradford's popular establishment. Backbone of the Revolution it, with the great lights of the nation its hallites.

To tell the story of these coffee houses is to tell the story of the Revolution, its causes, its progress and its results. Sketchily then, let us touch the high points in coffee house history; the color, the glamour, the romance, with the scenes permeated always by the fragrant odor of the beverage brewed therein.

Boston's Coffee House. Boston's Sign of the Green Dragon stood on Union street in the heart of the old Colonial town. Through Union Street passed the traffic from the Neck to the Town House and back again. All persons stopped at the Green Dragon for it was the centre of all interests. Here met also Boston's first Masonic Lodge, and, in the upper floor where the Masons gathered, no one was held in greater respect than Joseph Warren, the first Grand Master, the same Joseph Warren who was to die so gloriously at Bunker Hill.

Colonial Governors, red coats of the 29th Regiment of British foot, wealthy manufacturers from the Rope Walk, sea captains fresh from European and other Colonial ports, members of the bar and of the assembly came to the Green Dragon to exchange views and news over their coffee. Peaceful on the surface, but restless underneath was the intercourse in the early days for even as far back as 1733 the crown had evinced no conciliatory attitude toward the Colonists.

Green Dragon Oratory. Then, in 1765, news came of the passage of the Stamp Act. The peaceful air vanished. In the Green Dragon men talked of retaliation, of resistance. The red coats entered its doors no longer, or, if they ventured there, sharp words were exchanged, quarrels gave threat of violence. Individuals began to stand forth as leaders. James Otis, the pioneer patriot; John Hancock, merchant prince and almost the sole aristocrat

going, Washington's batteries threatening from the height, around about and leaving them exit only by sea. The patriots came back to their coffee at the Green Dragon, but the war had passed forever from Massachusetts.

The Green Dragon, on the word of Daniel Webster in after years, was the "headquarters of the Revolution." Who will say him nay?

Merchants' Coffee House. Busy centre of commerce was Wall and Water (then Queen) streets in the heart of old New York. Focal point of the interests of the town was the Merchants' Coffee House on the southeast corner. It opened in 1772, the proprietress, Mrs. Mary Ferrari, moving in from across the street, where for sixteen years she had conducted another coffee house under the same name.

Over the Coffee Cups. The Boston Town Meeting was first conceived in the old coffee house. All the events which transpired with such rapidity — the Townshend Revenue Bill, placing a duty on glass, paper, painters' colors and tea; the arrival of two frigates in Boston harbor, the disembarking of two more regiments of infantry, the stand of the legis-

lature and the deliberations of the first Continental Congress in New York — were subjects fanned to flames of fury or patriotism in the Green Dragon.

From it went forth angry men on that March day in 1770 when British soldiers fired upon the populace and shed the first blood of the Revolution in history as the Boston Massacre. An incident, indeed, but it turned men toward thoughts of union and armed resistance, and it led to the Committee of Correspondence which met thereafter in the Green Dragon. Warren, the two Adams, Hancock, Quincy, Rye, came oftener to the coffee house, met in session daily, corresponded with the other towns of the colony, with the other provinces of the crown.

Between eleven and twelve this forenoon about thirty of our associates waited upon and conducted Isaac Hunt from his dwelling to the Coffee House, where having placed him in a cart, he very politely acknowledged he had said and acted wrong, for which he asked pardon of the public and committed himself under the protection of the associates, to defend him from any gross insults from the populace. This, his behaviour, they approved him, and conducted him in that situation with drums beating, through the principal streets, he acknowledging his misconduct in divers places. Diary of Christopher Marshall, Philadelphia, Sept. 6, 1775.

How they treated the Tories before the London Coffee House, Philadelphia. A restless, impetuous, daring New York drank its coffee in the new coffee house from 1772 onward. Conversation turned not to trade and commerce, but to the obnoxious duty on tea, the oppression of England, the attitude of the loyalists. And there was more than conversation; there was plotting with the leaders of the Sons of Liberty — Isaac Sears, John Morin, John Lamb — sipping the fragrant brew and laying plans for the seizure of arms, the suppression of Toryism, and resistance of tea importation.

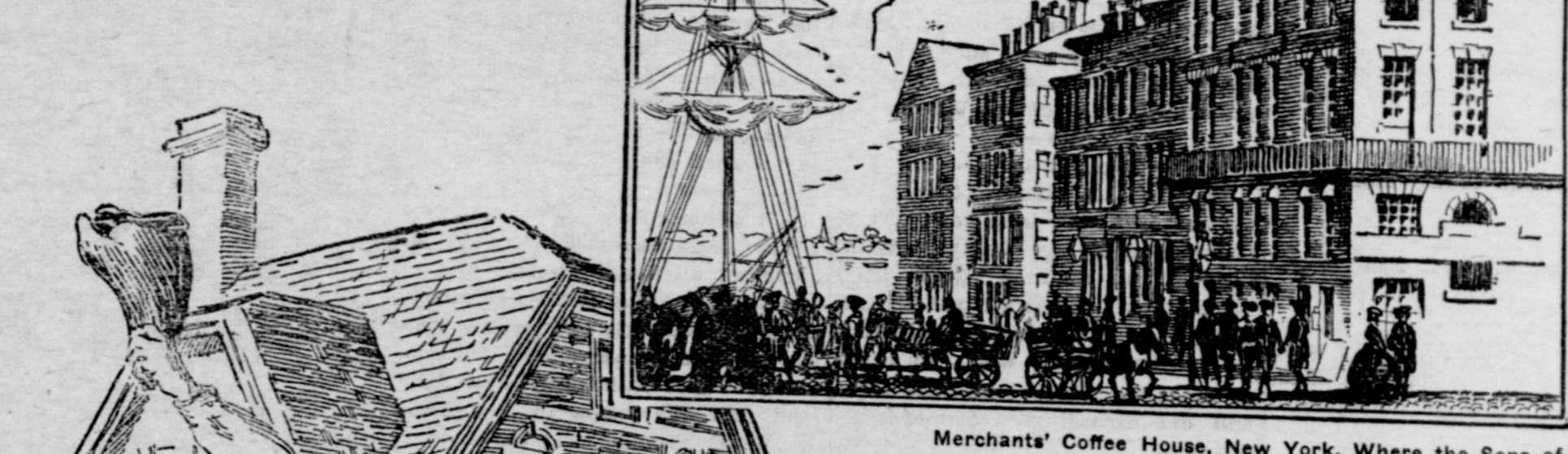
Famous Men There. Names later famous in the annals of the Revolution were on the tongues of the frequenters of the Coffee House. John Jay, young and promising lawyer, spoke impressively over the coffee cups, as did Francis Lewis and Philip Livingston. A youth named Alexander Hamilton came there and drank in words of patriotism and cups of the pleasing beverage at the same time.

In the Merchants' Coffee House the Sons of Liberty heard of the arrival in 1774 of the tea ships, one turned away from Boston, the other direct from England. They reached immediate decision. It was demonstrated when the Nancy, from Boston, was met by a delegation and its captain heeded the grim warning and turned out to sea. The obdurate master of the London, the other tea ship, elected to stay. His tea found resting place in the bottom of New York harbor. Drinking coffee was bad for tea in those days.

Liberty Boys and Coffee. They say Isaac Sears was in the Merchants' Coffee House when news came by courier of Lexington. He and his Sons of Liberty acted swiftly that day. They stormed the arsenal at Broad and Wall and collected 600 muskets for the patriots and they looted the Customs House and the general store.

May of 1774 saw one of New York's greatest protest meetings gather in the old coffee house. A general meeting of citizens it was, to discuss means of communicating with the Massachusetts colony to coordinate efforts in resisting oppression. Out of that meeting came the famous, forceful letter urging "virtuous and spirited union," and the decision to organize a committee of 100 to manage public affairs.

Exit the Tory Press. But its glory was only dimmed, not blotted out, by its uses in the



Merchants' Coffee House, New York, Where the Sons of Liberty Plotted the Overthrow of Toryism.

It that a copy of the act repealing the Stamp Act was read in 1766, and thousands of enthusiastic citizens greeted Captain Wise, of the brig Minerva, who brought the news of the repeal. "A present was made to the crew," states one historian, "and the captain was escorted to the shore and coffee house, with colors flying, amid echoing huzzas."

Coffee House a Landmark. The budding nation recognized the import of the London Coffee House. To Philadelphians and to "genteel strangers" it was a landmark upon which directions for finding other places were based. The old Evening Post identified itself during the troublesome years as being "printed by Benjamin Towne, in Front Street, near the London Coffee House." Merchants in that section of the old town advertised themselves as being near, or next to, or across from the coffee house. Visitors found the coffee house first and shopped afterwards.

What a gathering spot it was! Franklin gave it his patronage. Delegates to the Continental Congress sipped their brew and met in committee in its upper floors. Its bar and tables knew Commodore Hopkins, John Paul Jones, Lambert Wickes, Nicholas Biddle and all the rest of the gallant seamen of the Continental navy. Here came Putnam, LaFayette, Greene, Gates and other general officers of the line. Colonel Proctor, of the Pennsylvania Artillery; Colonel Miles, of the Riflemen; Anthony Wayne, of the Pennsylvania Infantry; others, who could be named by the score, discussed campaigns and outlined strategy under the stimulant of the beverage brewed for them.

Extracts From a Diary. In 1775 six sub-committees of inspection and observation were organized and one sat each day at the coffee house. To these committees the Committee of Safety delegated the maintenance of loyalty to the Continent. Christopher Marshall, aged a bit militant Quaker, kept a diary of those days and, as a member of one of the sub-committees, gives graphic descriptions of the occurrences. They used no kid glove methods on the Tories then.

When Barry Sailed the Sea. During the entire struggle it was the scene of the sale of most of the prizes brought into the port of Philadelphia. The first capture by a Continental ship occurred off the Virginia Capes on April 7, 1776, when John Barry, in the brig Lexington, took the sloop Edward, tender to the Liverpool, frigate. He sent her into the Delaware, a letter entrusted to the prize master, stating "we shattered her in terrible manner as you shall see." A month later "the Edward, her tackle and equipment," was sold by the marshal of the Admiralty at the Coffee House. There also were displayed fragments of the frigate Roebuck, battered loose by Yankee cannonball during the picturesque but drawn engagement between two of the King's ships and the Pennsylvania Navy in the Delaware off Wilmington.

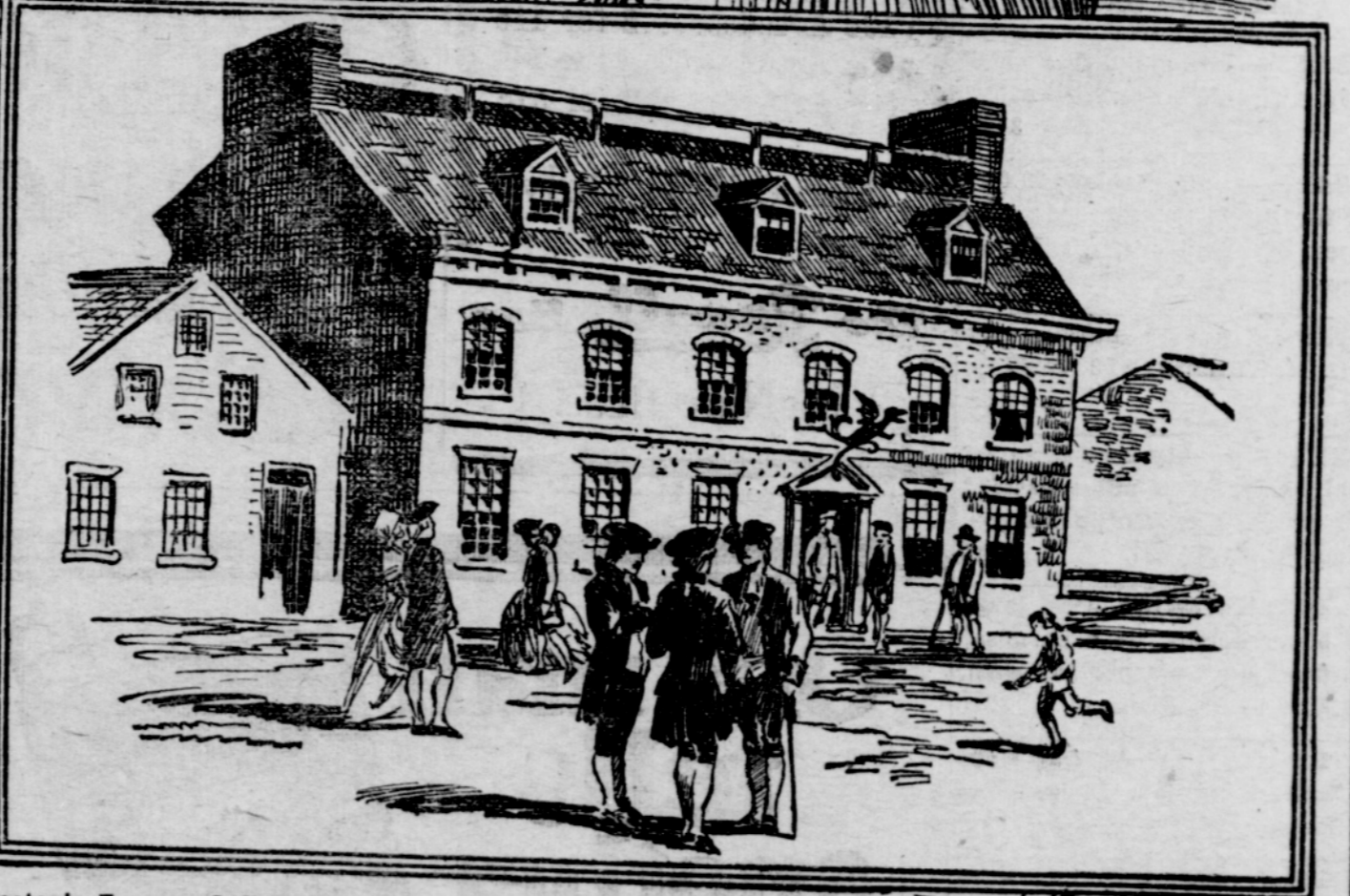
Yankee Coffee Cups. During the year of British occupation, the Tories held high festivity in the Coffee House, but with the evacuation they fled the city. William Bradford, patriot Colonel and printer, reopened it and once more its rooms were scented by the aroma from the cups of the statesmen and warriors of the new republic.

Backbone of the Revolution was the London Coffee House and stimulator of patriotism was its brew. By its sign you shall know it. Will the Green Dragons, the Merchants' Coffee Houses and the London Coffee Houses of the present day brew as great ideals with their coffee?

We see men of affairs and leaders of thought in consultation over their coffee in the modern coffee house, and the fragments of conversation overheard are of current topics and great economic questions. Yes, the coffee houses of today are functioning even as did the coffee houses of the Revolution.



How they treated the Tories before the London Coffee House, Philadelphia.



Boston's Famous Coffee House—The Sign of the Green Dragon Harbored the Noted Revolutionary Spirits of Massachusetts.

enough. James Rivington, the turn-coat publisher, could answer for that when Sears and the Boys of Liberty, fresh from the coffee house, broke into his printing establishment, destroyed the forms and carried away his type for Continental bullets.

It was too much excitement for a woman proprietress. Mary Ferrari sold out in May, 1776, to Cornelius Bradford, who began his tenure with the announcement that "interesting intelligence will be carefully collected and the greatest attention will be given to the arrival of vessels when trade and navigation shall resume their former channels."

The Crowning Glory. A little premature, that latter hope. The Continental Army was in New York and on Long Island. Battle smoke was in the air, and officers of the line, the artillery and the engineers quaffed coffee in the place of merchants. Then Howe landed at Gravesend Bay and there began those series of defeats which drove the Americans out of old New York for many a year. Cornelius Bradford went with them and the Merchants' Coffee House found a Tory proprietor who retained it in popularity during the British occupation.

But its glory was only dimmed, not blotted out, by its uses in the

hands of the enemy. Distinction came to it again after the war when, on April 23, 1783, governor, mayor and other officials of the state and city of New York gathered there to receive the nation's first president, the same Washington who had led his beaten army from the city thirteen years before.

The London Coffee House. "What are they doing in Philadelphia?" Thus the question on the lips of twelve other revolting colonies from 1774 to 1783. The answer could be found at all times in the drinking room of the London Coffee House, a three story wooden structure on the southeast corner of Front and High Streets. High Street is the Market Street of today.

At the London Coffee House an old-time chronologer tells us "merchants did greatly congratulate; captains repaired to the Coffee House to make their reports and to discuss with consignees or consignors, as the case might be, the incidents of the coming voyage. Strangers resorted to the Coffee House for news. Provincial dignitaries, officers under the crown and of the army and navy, frequented the establishment in the colonial days and gave way in turn to rebel militiamen, Continental colonels and majors, the captains of the



The Modern Coffee House Draws the Man of Affairs.

State and Continental flotillas and fleets.

Picture From the Past. "It was the headquarters of life and action, the pulsating heart of excitement, enterprise and patriotism as the exigencies of the time might demand. All Philadelphia ranged around the old building for a quarter of a century, and it was the scene of many excitements."

"The scene of many excitements!" The truth of that statement can readily be shown. It was in front of the London Coffee House in 1765 that a paper from Barbadoes bearing a stamp called for by the obnoxious Stamp Act was publicly burned. It was before