

# The Chelsea Standard-Herald.

VOLUME XVIII. NO. 25.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1906.

WHOLE NUMBER 909.

## CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

Capital and Surplus, - \$175,000.00

Guarantee Fund, - - - \$275,000.00

Total Resources, - \$900,000.00

Money to Loan on Good Approved Security.

This Bank is under State Control and is a Legally Authorized State Depository.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO US.

Deposits in the Savings Department draw three per cent. interest which is paid or credited to account on January 1st or July 1st.

We Solicit Your Banking Business.

### OFFICERS:

FRANK P. GLAZIER, President.  
W. J. KNAPP, Vice President. JOHN W. SCHENK, Vice President.  
THEO E. WOOD, Cashier. P. G. SCHAUBLE, Assistant Cashier.  
A. K. STIMSON, Auditor. GEORGE A. LEHMAN, Accountant.

## CROPS BADLY DAMAGED

### SUNDAY EVENING'S STORM.

M. Ischeldinger and Other Farmers in Lima Sustain Loss of Their Growing Corn Crop—Timber Destroyed.

The terrific wind, hail and rain storm, accompanied by lightning, of Sunday evening did many thousand dollars' worth of damage to crops and buildings, and in some tracts of timber many of the trees were uprooted.

The power-house of the D. Y. A. & J. at Ypsilanti was struck by lightning and some of the machinery of the plant was damaged considerably. The officials of the road ran cars over certain sections of their line, Monday, but they did not get their cars running on their regular time until Wednesday.

On the onion marshes of R. A. Snyder and J. H. Alber a small portion of their growing crops were cut down by the hail, but their loss will not be very large.

Monday morning, on Congdon street, John G. Hoover picked up fifty dead sparrows in front of his residence, and Mrs. L. Tichenor, in front of her residence on the same street, gathered over 70, and about town others report having seen many sparrows that had been killed by what is supposed to have been hail.

Certain sections of Lima suffered considerably. On the farm of M. Ischeldinger 23 acres of oats were completely destroyed, 20 acres of corn and 18 acres of beans badly damaged, and fruit and shade trees torn out by the roots. The damage on this farm alone is estimated at from six to eight hundred dollars.

Wm. Eschelbach, Lewis Yager, Jr., John T. Edwards, Jerome Parker, Robert Toney and others in the same locality suffered considerable loss.

Mail carrier Weiss informed the Standard-Herald that on this portion of his route many trees had been blown down and the loss on crops will be large.

The telephone company had to rebuild one-half mile of their line, which was torn down by uprooted trees in the vicinity of the home of Lewis Yager, Jr.

In Scio the storm did considerable damage to buildings, growing crops, fruit and forest trees, and the loss to the farmers will run into many hundreds of dollars.

### ADJUSTED LOSSES.

The Directors of the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co. Hold Up the O'Connor Loss.

The directors of the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co. met in Ann Arbor last Friday to pass upon claims for the past two months.

Among the claims before the board of directors was that of Morris O'Connor for \$170 on his barn and a small amount of the contents. O'Connor is the Northfield farmer who came home drunk one day and who was accused of setting the building on fire. He was arrested and bound over to the circuit court.

If it can be proven that he set fire to the barn, he will not get any insurance, and the directors have simply passed up his claim and will await the action of the jury in the October term of the circuit court when O'Connor is to be tried.

The following amounts were allowed by the directors to other claimants:

John Ellsworth, Pittsfield, damage to house by fire, \$1,683.98.

Mrs. Florence Rathbun, Pittsfield, house personal, fire, \$148.88.

Ben F. Davis, York, damage to barn by lightning, \$2.

George and Edna Reade, Webster, colt killed by lightning, \$66.66.

Mrs. Nettie Martin, Salem, house, barn and contents, fire, \$613.60.

Geo. E. Smith, Pittsfield, milk house and contents, fire, \$10.70.

### COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

(OFFICIAL.)

CHELSEA, MICH., July 18, 1906.

Board met in regular session. Meeting called to order by W. J. Knapp, president pro tem. Roll called by the clerk.

Present, Trustees W. J. Knapp, O. C. Burkhardt, J. W. Schenk and F. H. Sweetland. Absent, F. P. Glazier, president, and Trustees L. P. Vogel and J. D. Colton. Minutes read and approved.

The following bills were then read:

The Lagonda Mfg. Co., hose and tube-cleaner..... \$65 00

M. C. R. R., freight..... 47 08

Mrs. J. S. Gorman, rent of hall..... 13 00

A. E. Wiggins, express..... 8 16

John Kelly, draying..... 1 95

Henry Gorton, taps and supplies..... 21 10

Jacob Hummel, taking assessment, 75 00

Chelsea Standard-Herald, printing tax receipts..... 5 25

J. T. Wing Co., packing..... 7 65

Chas. E. Paul, scraping streets..... 36 40

Frank C. Teal, supplies and fixtures, 54 03

J. A. Roe Co., pipe and fittings..... 9 04

James Dann, draying..... 2 00

Diamond Meter Co., 4 meters..... 55 48

## LIMA AND SYLVAN DRAIN

## CONTRACTS LET LAST FRIDAY

The Average Price Per Rod Is \$2.18

The Property Owners Well Satisfied With the Low Price.

County Drain Commissioner Runciman was at the town hall in Lima last Friday, where he sold the Lima and Sylvan ditch. This ditch is over three miles in length, and the work was divided into eight sections.

The average price for the work is \$2.18 per rod, which is claimed by many who are familiar with this class of work to be an extremely low price.

The commissioner and the farmers through whose farms the drain runs met at the Lima town hall, Saturday, and the assessment roll was reviewed. Not a single protest was entered, and every property owner seemed to be well satisfied with the low price for the work.

The contracts for the work were awarded to the following: Daniel Corey, 270 rods; Ed. Little, 320 rods; D. Arnold, of Bridgewater, 160 rods; B. Prever, of Sharon, 320 rods; Adam Alber, 160 rods.

About the middle of August Commissioner Runciman will let the contract of the Buck Creek ditch, which will be six miles in length, running through the townships of York and Augusta.

**THE STATE WINS CASE.**

M. C. R. R. Must Pay \$4,000,000.00

Taxes—Assessments from 1856 to 1893 Held Valid by Supreme Court.

The state has gained an important point in its last of the great railway cases by a decision of the supreme court Monday afternoon in the case of the State against the Michigan Central railroad to collect \$4,000,000 in back taxes, claimed to be due the state under an original charter of the corporation, and covering years from 1856 to 1893. The suit was brought before Judge Wiest in the Ingham county circuit court to collect on the grounds that the company had made a fraudulent report as to the amount of property it had subject to taxation.

The company filed a demurrer, alleging that the state was barred by the statute of limitations and laches. The court below overruled the demurrer and the company appealed. The supreme court sustained Judge Wiest. The arguments were heard by the entire court, except Justices Carpenter, who was ill, and Blair, who was attorney-general at the time the proceedings were started. The opinion was written by Justice Montgomery, all of the justices concurring except Grant, who filed a lengthy dissenting opinion.

The postal savings bank, so long urgently advocated by economists and bitterly fought by the banking interests, has been at last established by the United States government, but the people in the far-away Philippine Islands will reap the benefit.

The banking system was provided for in the act of May 24, 1906, which directed the immediate establishment of the postal banks in Manila, Iloilo and Cebu, and the extension of the system to other cities and to towns and villages of the islands as rapidly as possible.

Three classes of banks are provided for. The first-class banks in the larger cities will receive deposits of any amount, but deposits in excess of \$500 will not receive interest.

**A Good Law.**

Under a new law in Norway every would-be bride must exhibit a certificate that she knows how to cook. In that country a dyspeptic is regarded as a natural curiosity, while over here they are the rule rather than the exception. By all means let us have the Norway law and a nation full of good cooks, which will do more to reform vice than all the efforts put forth by the professionals. It is bad food and bad cooking that is making us a nation of grafters and filling the country with dyspeptic cranks. No people can be sane whose stomachs are sore and tender.

**A Tragic Finish.**

A watchman's neglect permitted a leak in the great North Sea dyke, which a child's finger could have stopped, to become a ruinous break, devastating an entire province of Holland. In like manner Kenneth McIver, of Vancorbora, Me., permitted a little cold to go unnoted until a tragic finish was only averted by Dr. King's New Discovery. He writes: "Three doctors gave me up to die of lung inflammation, caused by a neglected cold; but Dr. King's New Discovery saved my life." Guaranteed best cough and cold cure, at the Bank Drug Store, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

**Notice to Taxpayers.**

The assessment roll for the year 1906 of the village of Chelsea has been placed in my hand, and said taxes are now due and will be received at my office in the Pure Food Store. All taxes must be paid on or before August 3, 1906, or else the percentage will be added according to law. JOHN FARRELL, Treasurer.

Chelsea, July 23, 1906.

A man imbued with the spirit of enterprise and a cash account of thirty cents is worth more to a town than a dozen so-called millionaires "knockers."

Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, salt rheum, eczema, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

The Standard Herald want ads bring results. Try them.

Standard-Herald liners bring results.

## ALL PURCHASES

## GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY

## Your Money Back

IF YOU WANT IT.

We keep a full line of everything that a first-class Drug Store ought to keep, and we sell it on the most liberal terms. We keep an eye open for the good new things of every kind, and you'll find them here. If you have a home remedy for something, bring the prescription here. We charge you just as little as it is possible to charge for pure, fresh drugs.

### SPECIAL LOW PRICES ON

## HAMMOCKS

Croquet Sets, Fishing Tackle,

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND GOOD JEWELRY,

Kodaks and Camera Supplies.

Don't fail to visit our Second Floor Department for

## CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASSWARE,

And Fancy Goods.

TRADE AT THE

## BANK DRUG STORE

## HARDWARE, FURNITURE,

## FARM IMPLEMENTS,

### CROCKERY,

Choice and Bazaar Goods

of all kinds.

### BARGAINS IN

## SEWING MACHINES

We have all of the

Standard Makes.



LOW PRICES ON

## FURNITURE

The Balance of this Month.

We carry a full line of the celebrated Ostermoor Mattresses—none as good as these.

The White Fruit Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, and all kinds of goods for hot weather.

Don't fail to see our Oliver Riding Plows. See us on Harness before buying. We have the best Horse Collars in Chelsea.

Wagons, Road Wagons, Buggies and Surreys.

Our Machine Oil and Gas Engine Oil has no equal.

We have a fine Hammock at prices to suit you all.

Croquet Sets of all kinds.

Jelly Glasses with covers at 20 cents per dozen.

This week we are unloading one more car of Lumber Woven Wire Fence at our own warehouse. This Fence is the best along the pike.



HOLMES & WALKER.

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

## We Sell the Best of Shoes FOR MEN,

At prices that cannot be duplicated at any other store in Chelsea, and the quality cannot be excelled. I can save you money.

A Few Choice Groceries, Fruits and Candy At the right prices to sell them.

## Farrell's Pure Food Store.

The Chelsea Standard-Herald and The Ann Arbor Daily News, to Rural Subscribers, only Two Dollars per Year.

## LUNCHES

Can be prepared easily and quickly if you come to our store, and have the clerks show you the many delicious, easily prepared things we have. For instance:

### Cheese

Imperial Cheese, Fancy Cream Brick Cheese, Warner's Full Cream Cheese, per pound 14 cents

### Cold Meats

Tongue, Dried Beef, Corned Beef, Hams, "Premium" Hams, juicy, neatly trimmed, cooked ready to eat, per pound 30 cents

### Bottled Goods

Pickles, Catsups, Preserves, Relishes, Fruits, etc. "Queen" Olives and Stuffed Olives, per bot. 10c and 25c

### Package Cakes

And Crackers. A line which we keep constantly fresh. Cheese Sandwiches, a tempting appetizer, per box, 10 cents

### Fancy Teas

For a cup of good tea, hot or iced, try our best Japan. Sample free for the asking. Per lb. 50 cents

At the Busy Store of

## FREEMAN BROS.

Feminism in France.

The prediction of the countess of Aberdeen made at the International Council of Women in Paris, that the French woman will be the first to obtain the vote upon any large scale may well have caused surprise among the British, German and American delegates. American writers upon "the woman question" have often fallen back upon two absurdities: the first, that Tacitus described the Germans whom the Romans fought as paying special deference to their women; the second, that "the French have no word for home." Add to this the misapprehensions of a five-weeks' tripper "seeing Paris by night" and a hasty observation on the Salic law and you have the genesis of an impression of the position of women in France which is as prevalent as it is preposterous. The fact is that Tacitus' observations would have applied quite as well to the Franks as to other early northern tribes; that the French get along very well with the word "home" so long as they have the thing; that French family life is at its best of almost ideal beauty, and that their sticking so long to the Salic law was one of the blunders of the Bourbons which does not in any case affect opinion of the republic. Since the revolution in France many things have changed. For one thing, the waste of men in war has familiarized women with varied industry and with the management of estates and business establishments as in perhaps no other country. The French "family country" system retains for a woman not only the respect of her grown son, but even a considerable measure of legal control over him long after English and American law would emancipate him. He cannot even marry without his parents' consent. In a hundred ways, says the New York World, France is the country of the married woman. That young girls are still carefully watched and secluded is of minor importance. The system works not badly. There may even be lands where daughters have too much freedom and power for their own good and where mothers are too meek. The growth of "feminism" in France of recent years has been rapid. It compelled the institution of a divorce law. Woman suffrage is a cardinal tenet in socialism, which has nowhere more power in actual government than it has attained in France. In Russia, which is largely dominated by French thought, the douma has declared for the woman's vote. American woman suffragists were for years divided into two bitter hostile factions on the question whether to work with the public in the several states or to appeal direct to congress. The French feminist adopts the latter course without hesitation. According to the countess of Aberdeen, she has commenced by trying to convince the legislator instead of the public. It is a method well adapted to France, where abstract ideas have always had a fascination for public men.

The "Silence Cure."

Some noble and deep thinking physician has discovered what he calls the "silence cure" for all diseases of the nerves. To apply the cure, "all that is necessary is for the woman to sit apart for an hour each day, in absolute silence. Husbands who have been able to try this cure report great benefit, but, of course, it is very hard upon the ladies. Only the self-sacrificing devotion of a wife, who places her husband's welfare above everything would be capable of carrying out the terms of this cure, and it is an ordeal that cannot but be injurious to them if persisted in. So far, there have been no explosions, but suppressed conversation is very dangerous, and at any time we may expect to hear of such an accident, wrecking the home and maiming the family. Whilst the "silence cure" is undoubtedly of benefit to the patient, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, it is attended with such grave menaces that it is doubtful if it ever become popular. Our native chivalry would cause us to refuse to take advantage of it. We would prefer to go on having our nerves frayed, rather than have our devoted wives and mothers make this heroic sacrifice. And, after all, there are other means, answering the same end, and safer. This is the "vacation cure." A man takes the "vacation cure" by sending her home to see her folks. It is expensive, but safe. And it does not entail suffering upon the part of his devoted helpmeet.

A large sum of money has been raised for the purpose of providing a memorial of the poets Keats and Shelley in Rome. One of the remarkable things about poets is that people are generally willing to do a good deal for them after it has been made certain that they will never produce any more poetry.

"Keep your eyes on the stars," says the president to the graduates. But most of the dear things would rather be than see one.

MICHIGAN EVENTS NOTED

CHILD MARRIAGES IN GENESSEE COUNTY ARE NUMEROUS, IT IS SAID.

A BRIDE ONLY FOURTEEN

Farmer Shoots His Hired Man and Attempts Suicide—Notes Gathered Here and There.

A Baffling Case.

Because of the several child marriages in Genessee county recently, and because the last couple to seek a license from him appeared to be younger than the law allows, County Clerk Blackney became suspicious, and has unraveled a case that is baffling Prosecuting Attorney Martin and the other county officials.

Ell LaPoint, aged 34 years, applied to the clerk for a license to wed Miss Sarah Bliss, whose age was given in her mother's written consent as 17 years. Blackney became suspicious because of the youthful appearance of the bride-elect and reported the case to the prosecutor. An investigation has revealed a strange condition. The bride is only 14 years old. She is content to live with LaPoint, while her mother is also willing, regardless of the girl's tender years. Mrs. Bliss stated to the prosecutor that she could not read nor write, but she supposed the affidavit was correct when it was presented to her to sign. The age of the girl in the consent paper was given as 17 years. The prosecutor does not know whether to take LaPoint into the toils for falsely representing the girl's age or to allow her to live with her husband, that her interests may be cared for.

During the past few weeks there have been several marriages in this county where the consent of the parents had to be secured. It is now believed that several of them were of the same order as the one investigated yesterday, and arrests for perjury and falsely swearing may result. LaPoint in his affidavit alleges he was born at Pleasant Creek, Mich., and was a former resident of Detroit. His young wife has always been a resident of Flint township, Genessee county.

Shot Hired Man.

John Bailey, of the township of Decatur, shot and severely wounded Asa Wood, and later in the day attempted to kill himself. Bailey lives on a farm near Decatur and about six miles from Paw Paw. The victim was his hired man. Trouble started in some way and Bailey ordered Wood to leave. The latter refused, whereupon Bailey pulled his revolver and fired three shots. One missed entirely, one just grazed Wood's arm and a third shot took effect in the right side, penetrating the lung.

The wound is dangerous and may result in death. About 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when the officers went to arrest Bailey, he attempted to kill himself by shooting himself in the throat, the ball coming out beneath his eye and alongside of his nose.

The injury is severe, but not necessarily fatal. Bailey was lodged in the county jail at Paw Paw, where he will be detained, awaiting the outcome of his crime.

School Board Row.

At the annual school meeting recently held in Ewart, Mrs. Charles A. Smith was elected trustee for the ensuing term. This is the first woman to be given a place on the school board, and although a majority seem to be in favor of her retaining her position, there is a division of public opinion as to the advisability of the new departure.

The opposition claims that she isn't qualified because her name doesn't appear upon the assessment rolls, as required by statute. She declares that she is a taxpayer and it is through an error that her name does not appear on the roll. The attorney-general says the statute shall be strictly construed. If the case is not settled soon it is probable quo warranto proceedings will be brought by the opposition.

If Mrs. Smith is ousted, it is thought that other members of the board will be disqualified. Mrs. Smith is the wife of Mayor Charles A. Smith.

Lad Who Wanders.

A lad giving his name as John Henry, aged 14, and his home as Saginaw, has been heard from at Arkdale, Wis., where he is temporarily sojourning. He says he is on a tramp with the Canadian northwest as his destination, with intent to take up land and "live on game and hazel nuts." Information regarding him was received by Postmaster Linton.

The lad says he left Saginaw May 10; that he has no home; never knew his father, and that his mother died two years ago. The boy's intelligence and education appealed to those among whom he is at present stopping and led to the attempt to locate his relatives. It is surmised that he has run away from home and is traveling under an assumed name.

Harry Breining, the Michigan Central brakeman, who was injured at Grass Lake, died at the University hospital, Ann Arbor. His home was in Willis, Washtenaw county.

Only two of the saloonkeepers at the Flats have taken out licenses, and the St. Clair county authorities are threatening to raid the others.

The 3-year-old child of Peter Genesee, of Saginaw, was run over and killed in a hayfield. The wheels of a loaded wagon passed over the child's neck.

John Tolvalinen, a Houghton miner, was killed, and Mining Captain Sampson's leg was broken by their jumping from a ship which had left the track when it was being hoisted up the Quincy mine. There were 15 other men in the skip, but they all escaped injury.

ROUNDED UP.

McMillan Town Has a Large Size Sentation.

Ten of the best known citizens of McMillan, a small place nine miles west of Newberry, have been arrested on a charge of setting fire to a number of buildings last June. They are: Henry Marks, saloonkeeper; W. S. Locke, township clerk; Justice Wm. Michaels, blacksmith; George Felcher, Mr. Marks' bartender; Wesley Allan, Culbert Marks, brother of Henry; George Dunlap, Jack Rutledge and James Taylor.

Henry Marks ran a disreputable resort, it is alleged, and last winter it was burned to the ground. Ever since he has sworn vengeance.

Detectives have been four weeks working on the case. They say that several have already confessed their share in the affair.

Ever since Marks' place burned down last winter he had been threatening vengeance on those who caused his loss.

The detectives have done their work very cleverly. Detective Warner was first on the ground and represented himself as the advance agent of a band of colonists who wanted to settle near McMillan, and through this gained the confidence of Henry Marks. Detective Fishlay posed as Warner's friend, who was "selling moonshine whisky," and Marks was glad to buy two barrels at \$1 a gallon. So thoroughly did Fishlay gain Marks' confidence that one day Marks asked him if he knew of anything better than paris green to kill hogs, Marks having tried it on some of the hogs owned by the Danaher Hardwood Lumber Co. Dan McDonald is superintendent of the company and was opposed to the ranch owned by Marks.

Senator Burrows.

Private advices from Washington say that Senator Burrows has not been in good health for some time past, and that he is suffering from heart trouble. It is stated that during the last few weeks of the session he suffered from four or five attacks, all more or less alarming, and that he repaired to Atlantic City for a thorough rest immediately after the adjournment of congress. A Washington man tells a Detroit friend that Senator Burrows' friends have advised him to forego all excitement or routine work for a time. Rumors with regard to Senator Burrows' health have been persistently prevalent in political circles for some weeks.

Township Row.

The attention of Gov. Warner has been called to conditions which are causing trouble in the village of Koehler, township of Koehler, in Cheboygan county. H. L. Koehler, formerly of Detroit, has been trying to bring affairs in that district to a crisis. "One complaint is that members of the township board voted themselves \$2 a day when they are entitled to only \$1.50," said Mr. Koehler, "and they hold fifteen or twenty meetings in one year, when the custom has been to hold only four. There is another row over the bonds of a man who wants to open a saloon. One saloonman now has a monopoly."

Profitable Obedience.

By obeying the dying behest of her late husband, A. R. Gaylord, of Saginaw, the widow has made 1,900 per cent on an investment made by him just before his death. He put \$20,000 into lumber lands near Lake St. Charles, La., and told her to hold on to them as they would be valuable in time. The widow became the wife of N. B. Bradley, of Bay City, and he being a lumberman, knew the value of the property. A week ago she sold out for \$400,000. Lying untouched, the property increased in value over 50 per cent a year.

Fired by Lightning.

During a storm in Plainwell lightning played a strange freak. Striking the house of Earl James, it went through the chimney, down a whip that was standing in the attic, through the floor and down the barrel of a shotgun which was standing in the corner of the kitchen. The gun was loaded and exploded, puncturing the ceiling with shot. The stock of the gun was blown to pieces, but little damage to the house was done.

P. M. Won't Take Freight.

The Pere Marquette Railway Company announced Wednesday night that it had abandoned the fruit train running from Fennville to St. Joseph to make connections with the Graham & Morton steamers. Thousands of cases of fruit were left at the railway station to spoil. This means a renewed fight between the railway and steamer lines and loss to innocent fruit raisers.

Pierced by a Fork.

While unloading hay near Whitney Samuel Hawley, farmer, was struck by one of the prongs of a heavy hay fork, which passed completely through his body. The fork entered the body immediately above the right breast. He was brought to Escanaba. It is believed he cannot recover.

MICHIGAN IN BRIEF.

At the funeral of Mrs. A. Quinn in Muskegon six sons acted as pallbearers.

Labor is so scarce in Genessee county that the farmers' wives have to go out and work in the fields.

William McCormick was sent to Ionia prison for one to five years for stealing a hatchet from the county.

John Fittinger, of Lapeer, who disappeared a week ago on leaving the circus with his wife, is reported to have been seen hanging around the circus in other towns.

William Stimer, a Tompkins township farmer, has taken out a warrant charging John Moon, a blacksmith, with attempted murder. Stimer is decorated with birdshot, the men having had trouble over some cattle.

While his ma and the police sought everywhere else for him, Junior Sutton, aged six years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Sutton, of Saginaw, was swimming all day Friday in the pool at the manual training school.

A GLOOMY OUTLOOK FOR STANDARD OIL.



The Old Gun Shoots Straight—Sometimes.

OHIO OIL INQUIRY ENDS; COURTS WITHOUT POWER

PROSECUTION OF STANDARD COMPANY AT CLEVELAND DROPPED—TO BE CONTINUED AT CHICAGO.

Cleveland, O.—The federal grand jury, which has been in session here investigating alleged violations of the interstate commerce laws and anti-railroad rebate laws, adjourned Tuesday afternoon without bringing any indictments. The investigation was directed particularly concerning the Standard Oil company and the Lake Shore Railroad company, and was the result of testimony of witnesses before the interstate commerce commission here recently in which evidence of alleged rebating by the Lake Shore in favor of the Standard Oil company had been given. The failure to return indictments, it is officially stated, was due to the fact that the investigation developed the fact that the court here was without jurisdiction of the alleged offenses upon which testimony was given and that all of the evidence secured here is to be transferred to the federal officials at Chicago, where the cases are to be prosecuted. Following the discharge of the grand jury, which made no report, District Attorney Sullivan gave out the following statement:

Mr. Sullivan's Statement.

"On Monday Attorney General Moody and myself met in the United States attorney's office in New York city and reviewed the evidence brought before the present grand jury relative to alleged violations of the federal law by the Standard Oil company, in connection with the transportation and storage of its products by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway company. We came to the conclusion that the foregoing testimony fixed the legal jurisdiction for indictment and prosecution elsewhere than in the jurisdiction of the northern district of Ohio, and Special Counsel Oliver E. Pagin confirms our joint opinion in this respect. This confined the inquiry before the present grand jury to an investigation of all alleged violations of law, as they might be the subject of prosecution in other jurisdictions. "Evidence valuable to the government in any prosecution which may be commenced elsewhere has been adduced before the grand jury, and will probably at once be put into force and effect in the proper jurisdiction, probably Chicago, by the attorney general.

Court Lacks Jurisdiction.

"It appearing under this statement that, under the facts as they now appear, there is no lawful jurisdiction in this particular judicial district, the grand jury did not vote upon the question of indictments at all, but the sitting of that body at the present time was very important in not only developing where the prosecution of the alleged offenses should be had, but also brought out important testimony that can be effectively used all along the line, according to the programme adopted by the attorney general in his earnest and vigorous campaign against corporate and individual violators of the 'Elkins law' and the act to regulate commerce among the states."

Chicago Gets Cases.

Chicago.—District Attorney Morrison has received a transcript of the evidence taken before the Cleveland grand jury in the Standard Oil inquiry and he is going over it with Oliver E. Pagin, special attorney delegated by Attorney General Moody to have supervision of the prosecution of the Standard Oil company. Messrs. Morrison and Pagin returned from Cleveland Wednesday. A special grand jury will be called to hear the oil trust cases in ten days.

The prosecution will be directed against the Standard Oil company only, and not against the Lake Shore road, as in Cleveland, at the beginning of the session there. Should the railroad company be indicted the officials are safe, owing to the immunity baths they have received.

The grand jury must consider the rebates paid the Standard Oil company by the Alton road on business between Whiting, Ind., and East St. Louis. These rebates were uncovered by the Garfield report.

ARKANSAS IS AFTER TRUSTS

Attorney General Sues Cotton Seed Oil Mill for Alleged Violation of the Anti-Trust Laws.

Little Rock, Ark.—Suit was entered Wednesday against the five cottonseed mills of this city by Attorney General Rogers and Prosecuting Attorney Hohobon, charging them with being members of a combine in violation of the anti-trust law and alleging restraint of trade. The suits ask judgment in the sum of \$5,000 per day, aggregating \$130,000 against each company and asking also the revocation of their charters in this state.

It is the understanding in court circles here that suits are to be entered against the remaining 34 mills as soon as the papers can be filed.

Boy Bandits Sentenced.

Madison, Wis.—Walter O'Bryan and Charles Allinger, the Chicago boy-bandits who held up and shot George Howard, of Blue River, Wis., were Friday sentenced to six years each in the state reformatory.

Uprising Is Threatened.

El Paso, Tex.—Rafael Ysabel, governor of Sonora, Mexico, visited El Paso Friday en route to Mexico City, to consult with President Diaz and prepare for the threatened uprising in that country September 19.

Engineer Killed in Wreck.

Columbus, Neb.—In a freight wreck on the main line of the Union Pacific near this place Engineer Fred Richards, of North Platte, Neb., was killed. Several cars were derailed and traffic stopped for a time.

LADY CURZON IS DEAD TO ENFORCE 8-HOUR DAY

FEDERAL CONTRACTORS MUST OBSERVE LAW.

Radical Step Planned by President in Favor of Labor—Prosecution for Violators.

Washington.—Action of the great importance in labor circles is contemplated in a direction given by the president to officers in charge of public works at the instance of Secretary Taft. This is to employ the government's own officers to direct and punish violations of the law of 1902, providing except that in case of emergency, work upon government buildings, ships and other properties shall be limited to eight hours each day for each workman.

An effort was made by the forces of organized labor during the last session of congress to secure legislation to this end, but so effective was the opposition of the great contracting firms that adjournment was had without any action upon the pending bill, though the house committee on labor consumed many hours in listening to powerful arguments in either side of the question. Heretofore it has been the practice of executive officers, when complaint was made by labor unions that the eight-hour law was being violated by contractors building ships, constructing public buildings, engaged in river and harbor works and other public enterprises, to reply that it was not their business; that the law was binding upon the contractors and that if the labor unions felt aggrieved and knew of violations of the law they should proceed themselves legally against the offenders.

GEN. STOESEL TO BE SHOT

Russian Commission Recommends Death Penalty for Officer Who Defended Port Arthur.

St. Petersburg.—The commission appointed to investigate the surrender of Port Arthur has finished its labors and recommends that Lieut. Gen. Stoessel, the former commander of the Russian forces at Port Arthur, be dismissed from the army and shot.



LADY CURZON.

she had been suffering from complications which were the sequel of her terrible illness of two years ago. The funeral will take place at Kedgeston.

Lady Curzon, daughter of the late Levi Z. Leiter, of Chicago, and was in her own right the possessor of \$3,000,000. From Chicago the family moved to Washington, and later traveled extensively and entertained lavishly. During a stay in England Miss Leiter met George N. Curzon, eldest son of Rev. Alfred Nathaniel Holden Curzon, fourth baron Searsdale. They were married in 1895, after Curzon had held the offices of assistant private secretary to the marquis of Salisbury, and under secretary of state for foreign affairs. In 1898 Curzon was created first Baron Curzon of Kedleston, and in 1899 was appointed viceroy and governor general of India, which post he resigned in August, 1905, and was succeeded by the earl of Minto.

Daisy Leiter, one of the sisters of Lady Curzon, was married to the Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire, in Washington, December 26, 1904.

Nancy Leiter, another sister of Lady Curzon, was married in Washington, November 29, 1904, to Maj. C. P. Campbell, of the British army.

Lady Curzon leaves two daughters.

LA FOLLETTE ON RATE BILL

Wisconsin Senator Says Measure Passed by Congress Will Have to Be Strengthened.

Milwaukee.—"I do not understand the meaning of treason to party and people if it means working for the good of the people," said Senator La Follette when shown the interview of Senator Hemlinway, of Indiana, in which La Follette is branded as party traitor and enemy of the rate bill passed by congress in that he worked with the Democrats to load the bill with amendments which would imperil its constitutionality.

"The rate bill is good so far as it goes," said Mr. La Follette, "but it needs strengthening. I am going back to Washington next fall to fight for these amendments, and unless some of these changes are made the railroad question will be the great issue of the next presidential campaign. I had a talk with the president before I left Washington, and he told me the bill needed strengthening. He thought some of my amendments were good, and said he would study them this summer. He congratulated me upon the work I have done in Washington."

Death of Diamond King.

London.—Alfred Beit, the well-known South African financier, died Monday. He had been in bad health for some time. Mr. Beit, who is said to have been the richest man in London, and who controlled the output of gold in South Africa, was at one time alleged to be forming a "gold trust," in which the names of prominent American financiers were mentioned. He gave large sums of money to the Red Cross and other institutions, and recently gave \$500,000 to found a university at Hamburg.

Work for Ohio Miners.

Canton, O.—Three thousand coal miners in the Fifth Ohio district will return to work at once as a result of the settlement reached here by the operators and miners' delegates. The scale of 1903 was adopted.

Demonstration at Zola's Tomb.

Paris.—There was a demonstration Thursday at the tomb of Emile Zola, commemorative of the acquittal of Dreyfus. The latter sent a wreath of roses and orchids. Dreyfus was greeted with a perfect ovation.

Eight Charged with Arson.

Marquette, Mich.—A sensation was sprung in Luce county when eight residents of McMillan were arrested on a charge of arson. The arrests are the culmination of a series of alleged incendiary fires.

Ambassador Sails for Home.

Paris.—Ambassador McCormick and Mrs. McCormick will sail for New York Friday from Cherbourg on the Hamburg-American line steamer America, for a short vacation in the United States.



LIEUT. GEN. STOESEL.

that Lieut. Gen. Fock, who commanded the Fourth East Siberian division at Port Arthur, be dismissed from the army and undergo a year's hard labor; that Gen. Reiss, chief of staff of Gen. Stoessel, be dismissed and banished, and that Admiral Alexieff, former viceroy in the far east, Lieut. Gen. Smirnof, commander of the Port Arthur fortress, and Gen. Verander be reprimanded. The formal trial of these officers will take place shortly.

AGREE ON PEACE COMPACT

Representatives of Central American Republics Sign Treaty on Board United States Warship.

San Jose, Guatemala.—A treaty of peace between Guatemala, Salvador and Honduras was signed Friday on board the United States cruiser Marblehead, on the high seas off the Guatemalan coast.

There was a strenuous discussion and some difficulty in reaching mutually acceptable conditions.

The Mexican minister, Senor Gamboa, was active in assisting in bringing about an agreement.

Judge Hargis Freed.

Beattysville, Ky.—The jury in the Hargis-Calahan trial returned a verdict of not guilty Tuesday, after being out 22 minutes. The men were charged with the murder of J. B. Marcom. The verdict is the culmination of a long and bitter fight in the courts to convict James Hargis and Ed Callahan as chief conspirators in one of the darkest crimes in Kentucky history.

H. H. Rogers Loses Suit.

Boston.—A decision favorable to the plaintiff was handed down Wednesday in the United States circuit court in the case of George W. Pepper, receiver of the Bay State Gas company, of Decatur, against Henry H. Rogers, of New York, in the suit to recover \$3,000,000 alleged to be due the gas company in connection with the sale of the Boston companies.

Eight Charged with Arson.

Marquette, Mich.—A sensation was sprung in Luce county when eight residents of McMillan were arrested on a charge of arson. The arrests are the culmination of a series of alleged incendiary fires.

# MEN'S HEARTS WON BY FAIR HANDS



Boston.—Millionaires are won by beautiful hands, and there never was a millionaire whose wife had ugly fingers. When a man has a million dollars he looks for a nice pair of hands and he will not be happy till he gets them. A hundred instances can be pointed out to prove this assertion and a single case to the contrary is not known. Women who have caught millionaires have in every case had the most charming of hands. Sometimes the hands have been almost their sole claim to beauty.

Hands that have won millionaires have been plump, expressive hands. The thin, wiry hand has few admirers. The practical hand is the one that wins out in the race of life.

The ideal hand for a millionaire is the capable hand; it is the hand that can handle a million as well as win a million. It should be of medium size, in full proportion to the figure, and it should be well shaped. The fingers necessarily need not taper, but the nails should be long and flibert shaped. This hand—the plump, white hand, with its pretty pink nails—is the hand that captivates. A man is willing to kiss it, and he generally loses no time doing so.

Then there is the ideal childish hand, and it must be admitted that this is the hand that is most desirable for it is so feminine. It is a trifle small in proportion to the body—it looks small on account of its shape—and it is perfection.

The fingers are fat and they taper to a point where they are tipped with nails all pink, with silvery moons at the base. And the back of the hand is fat, with a row of dimples along the tops. There are no knuckles. In place of knuckles there is a line of dimples. This hand is lovely, particularly if it be soft and white. But it is not an intellectual hand.

## Seek Women of Brains.

The millionaire, when he goes wife hunting, wants a woman of brains. She need not wear them in her common sense shoes and she need not display them in a pair of aggressive bonnet strings, but she must have them just the same. Millionaires want brains more than any other class of men. It has taken brains to make a million, and now there must be brains to share the million! And the hand must show some intellect as well as the face.

The hand of Mrs. Clarence Mackay is one of those hands you read about in novels. It is absolutely perfect in shape and its outline shows intellect. It is the even white hand of a Minerva. Mrs. Mackay's hand reminds you of a marble hand, it is so white and so perfect. It is not small, but it is shaped in the most classic manner. It would be impossible for the owner of that hand to be commonplace or tame. Mrs. Mackay's hand is historic. It was described years ago by a historian who wrote up her ancestress, Mrs. Kitty Duer, a belle of Washington's day.

When Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., caught a millionaire with almost as many millions as her own the comment was: "He fell in love with her hands." They are of the little, pathetic type, white and helpless looking, like the hands of a baby, and almost as plump. They are groomed exquisitely always, and malicious persons have accused Mrs. Vanderbilt of wearing gloves at night. "In no other way could she keep their color so perfect," they say. Her hands would be useless hands were it not for the shape of the fingers, which are heavy where they join the hands. When the fingers are heavy it denotes force of character and also a good disposition.

The girl with beautiful hands should display them. They are her most effective weapon. She should show them off all that is possible, and if she be a wise girl she will cultivate the trick of having a little table or stand or something convenient upon which

to rest her arms. It gives one such a chance to show the fingers.

The wise woman wears one ring upon each finger, but never two. One ring sets off the finger and preserves its shape and general appearance.

Will Use Hands for Conquest.

There is a girl in this town who loves a man of millions. She is a shrewd girl and she loves him for himself, not for his money. But she knows that the road will be a hard one. So she is studying up the hand matter. She is going to catch him with her hands and she is willing that he should keep his eyes wide open.

When he talks she listens. To do this she leans her head upon her hands. She has cultivated this until she knows how to make them frame her face. She does not spill her chin upon any means, but she rests her head upon her finger tips. It is effective.

Sometimes, in a pathetic moment, she rests her hand upon her bosom with its little naked fingers spread out, and this suggests many things to the millionaire. Among other things he notes how fine a diamond ring would look upon that hand and what a chance there is for a solitaire upon the third finger.

Perhaps he likes to talk and he enjoys being told a thing or two. In that case the pretty girl with the pretty hands will make a study of using her hands. She will know how to talk with them, and you catch glimpses of her explaining a thing or two to the millionaire. Of course she never argues; she knows better than to argue. And she never discusses, she never takes sides, and she never has views. But she chats, and she roasts, and she banter, and she smiles, and she teases. And she does it all with her hands.

Lady Mary Curzon has the prettiest hands in England; they used to be the prettiest hands in America and for awhile they were the prettiest hands in India. She could have "caught" a hundred millionaires. But she caught just one—a man of millionaire brains. Her hands are of the artistic order—long, slender, smooth, and without a bone showing in them. They are hands to be worshipped.

Fascinated by Hands.

"I wonder if she would let me hold her hand a minute?" breathed an artist at one of the exhibitions. "I would rather touch her hand than gaze upon the handsomest marble in these halls. I must know if they are cold like marble or warm and human."

The duchess of Marlborough was a professional manicure to take care of her hands. She cherishes them far too highly to let them be handled by ordinary persons. The flesh is pulled back with bits of cotton wrapped around a tiny stick to keep the white scars from appearing; and there are lotions and polishes, perfumes and unguents, prepared expressly for these hands. And the end justifies the means. They are pink, soft and perfect. No hands were ever so exquisite to gaze upon from a color standpoint, for they are just red enough in the palms to be beautiful, and the flesh is a perfect flesh tone, while the nails almost are ruddy.

Mme. Yvette Guilbert has the most expressive hands in the world. One has to see her to appreciate it. But once having seen her, there is little room for doubt.

Mme. Guilbert has a way of making her hands distinctive. When everybody wore short gloves she appeared in long and wrinkled elbow gloves. Now that the elbow glove is common she wears a pair of white gloves, two button, with an expanse of plump arm showing above the glove. Her hands are wiry, tapering, and beautifully expressive. She need not say a word. Her hands speak for her.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor has the Philadelphia type of hands—the Quakerish, submissive hands. They have been in her family for 200 years, and

her father was famous for them. They are royal hands. They are large and the nails are wide, but the hand itself is folded meekly upon the lap. It is not a fidgety hand and it is not a hand that picks at things. It is an economical hand, and it is the hand that millionaires like to marry. It is a hand that will not spend too freely. The millionaire's fortune is safe in such hands.

The hands that win millionaires, aside from special cases, are the hands that can pose prettily. If you know how to fold your hands in your lap, if you know how to rest them upon the arm of your chair, if you know how to pick up this and that, and how to use your fingers nicely, then you may feel certain that you have hands that can woo and win a millionaire.

Pouring tea is the favorite way to show the hands. Lady Brooke, now the countess of Warwick, won her name and her fame by the beauty of her hands, which were "like white pigeon wings" hovering over the teacups. They were so pretty that you asked for another cup just to see her pour the tea. Lily Langtry has just such hands, and it takes a masseuse 15 minutes each night to rub massage cream into them. They must be kept young and white. Hands show age so quickly and easily.

Constant care and attention is necessary. Without the most watchful care the hands are certain to deteriorate. No part of the human body must endure the strain and wear that falls upon the hands, and no part deteriorates so rapidly when neglected. A few days of neglect and the nails, the complexion of the hands, even the shape of the hands, show the ravages of wear and use.

The hands age more rapidly than the face. Gloves may conceal part of the signs, but the contour, the flexibility, the beauty of the hands reveal themselves even through gloves. Yet, despite the fact that they age so rapidly, no part of the body is so easily restored to at least to partial beauty and no part, certainly, repays the time and labor so well as do the hands. Massage, a careful manicuring, a few hours of steady rubbing with massage cream, will work wonders even to ugly hands.

Certain it is that the hands have almost as great a power to charm the masculine animal as the face. The soft, firm, tender handclasp, the velvety feel of the perfect hand perfectly kept, win men—and often millions.

## TOWN SEARCHES FOR BOY.

Typographical Error in Newspaper Causes Friends to Look for Youth Instead of a Horse.

Minneapolis.—All northeast Minneapolis has been on a boy hunt for a large reward for a typographical error in an advertisement. Albert Anderson advertised for a lost bay horse, three years old, but the types made it appear that a boy three years old had started out to see the world.

The fact that the boy was so young appealed to the feminine hearts of the district and they began to search for the boy. Men joined the searching party, but no one thought to ask the father if the boy had been found.

Capt. Quayle, of the East Side station, had been notified that the horse was missing and shortly afterward the animal was returned to Mr. Anderson. Finally members of the volunteer searching party told Anderson they were unable to find his boy and asked excitedly if he had received any word. Anderson studied awhile and then straightened out the tangle. He has no boy of that age. Searchers passed the horse many times and one woman even suggested that the horse might have kicked the boy, leaving him unconscious in some field.

Gladstone's Books.

Gladstone's activity as a book collector is interestingly discussed in an article on his library in the Nineteenth Century. He took to reading at a very early age, and, like many another boy, was enthralled by "Pilgrim's Progress" and the "Arabian Nights." In his school days, and indeed through his whole career, he was an eager student of Homer. Late in life he confessed an enormous debt to Aristotle, Augustine, Dante and Butler. When he was 50 years old his growing library necessitated the addition of a new wing to the castle at Hawarden. Yet he was "by no means a rabid book-buyer." For rare books, first editions and elaborate bindings he had no special passion, though he was glad enough to get them. "Second-hand catalogues" rained in by every post, and were always carefully scanned and marked for immediate purchase." Mr. Gladstone's tastes ran strongly to religion, theology, and such kindred topics as history and philosophy. He was, in fact, sometimes accused of being more theologian than statesman. Whenever he saw a book on witchcraft, strange religious sects and the ethics of marriage, he invariably bought it; but, as everyone is aware, he was an omnivorous reader; he enjoyed Shakespeare and Scott, and he liked to run over the last new novel.

English vs. American Railways.

The upshot of a comparison between English and American railways is that each country has provided itself with the system that, broadly considered, answers its own needs the best, and that, when all circumstances are taken into account, neither has much to learn from the other. Certain great defects stand out in each; English railway financing and American railway carelessness are both deserving of censure. Yet these defects, says Ray Morris, in Atlantic Monthly, are quite explainable in their outgrowth from the physical conditions at hand, and they are not amenable to any off-hand remedy. Likewise, certain points of especial attractiveness, such as the English baggage system and the punctuality of trains, and the American luxury of through travel, have arisen from a complicated set of local circumstances, and could not be transplanted unless all the circumstances were transplanted as well. Most forcible of all is the impression gained by such a study that the essential belief, the very creed and doctrine of one country, as regards the economics of its railway working, may not be so much as discussed in another, where the same ultimate problem is gotten at in a wholly different way.

It is not everyone who, when his sanity is challenged, can produce the documents to prove his mental equilibrium. Harper's Weekly tells the story: An Ohio politician enjoys telling of a political discussion he once overheard in a country grocery store. In some way the argument, quite a heated one, degenerated into a dispute in which one side took the position that the others were crazy to entertain such political tenets as theirs. At this point a solemn-looking individual, who up to this time had held his peace, suddenly interjected: "Gents, I want to say that I'm the only sane man here that has the papers to prove it!" The crowd gazed upon him in astonishment. "It is true, gents," continued the solemn-looking individual, as he drew forth a document from the recesses of his coat, "here's my discharge from the state insane asylum!"

This pretty garden concert, by Elsie Casseigne King, is in the Metropolitan Magazine. It is just a question whether the hollyhock colors of "pink and red and dainty yellow" can be distinguished in the moonlight—perhaps they can:

They're singing in the parlor,  
And dancing in the hall,  
And the rooms are gay with laughter,  
But I like this best of all,  
My quiet, dear old garden  
Where the wind blows cool and free,  
And the hollyhocks are dancing  
In the moonlight—just for me.

Oh, their skirts are tilted gayly  
And they're stepping in a row,  
Pink and red and dainty yellow,  
One, two, three, and off they go.  
In my ballroom with these beauties  
No black, heavy coats I see,  
For my hollyhocks are dancing  
In the moonlight—just for me.

No other empire in the world owns so much absolutely useless territory as the British. Banks Land, Prince Albert Land, Victoria and Baffin Land with hundreds of other arctic islands are at present quite useless.

Count Boni de Castellane has been so reduced in circumstances by recent misfortunes that he is not able to do anything but work, the one thing which, of course, his sense of honor will not permit him to do.

The next time our English cousins chide us for the reckless manner in which our railroads are managed we may be tempted to forget that we are a people of common origin and common aspirations.

A man of the name of Szisz was the victor in a recent big automobile race. How could they have stopped him?

Anyway, the Panama canal has progressed to the point where bonds can be floated through it.

# FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

## The Over-Ambitious Girl

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Is there such a thing as useless knowledge, knowledge which is in itself rubbish, only fit to be stowed away in the lumber room of the mind? I suppose teachers will take exception to the statement, but I am more and more inclined to think that a great deal that they laboriously teach, and schoolgirls laboriously learn, might as well be dropped wholly out of the curriculum. We are all aware that what remains to us a few years after we have finished our school education is, so far as facts are concerned, excessively small. What the schools have done, if they have wrought well, has been to give us mental facility and disciplined powers. The question is pertinent whether for girls they do this in the best way.

What ought you, a schoolgirl, to acquire in order to be prepared for your work in life?

It depends, of course, somewhat on your future. If you are to earn your bread by the toil of hands or brain, you must be taught application, concentration, perseverance and punctuality. Without these good working qualities, no girl will succeed in any trade, from dressmaking to novel-writing. Woman's great weakness lies in the direction of inattention, incoherence and irresponsibility, and these defects hamper her in the world of business and fatally retard her progress.

The schools should cultivate in girls these forceful and indispensable qualities, as part of the equipment for fighting the world-battle. If arithmetic, algebra and geometry, or Latin and French, or physics and economics are best calculated to promote this sort of mental and moral growth, by all means let our young girls study them. But one young girl should not have to spend all her time and all her strength during the golden years of school and college work in mastering them all. For the practical purposes of life the schools attempt too much and crowd it into too short a time, in the education of girls.

Schoolgirls are naturally aspiring and ambitious. They respond swiftly to the spur of an enthusiastic teacher's desires. They are always ready to undertake anything that is suggested and to work until the point of exhaustion. I am not speaking of the idle or the inert or the apathetic type of girlhood, but of girlhood in the mass, when I assert that it does not hold back from the pace that kills.

Boys cannot easily be pressed beyond a certain mark. Girls see the mark and try to go beyond it. And in so doing they often accumulate a lot of useless and worthless knowledge which never does them or anyone else a particle of good, and which might better be left alone, especially as it gathers dust and rust in forgotten pigeon-holes.

If a girl is to spend her maturity as a home-maker, as a home daughter, or later as a wife, or a mother, she requires not so much an enormous amount of erudition as whatever tends to promote common sense, self-restraint and genuine kindness, and to eliminate egotism. Women at home must be altruistic. Then, too, a girl who would shine in the home and hold her own in society must have culture and charm. If the schools help to form her character on strong and simple lines and to give her courage as well as sweetness, they do more for her than if they enable her to pass puzzling examinations on multifarious difficult subjects.

## Proper Style For Baby's Card

The Size of the Card Announcing Baby's Arrival and the Inscription Thereon.

For the announcement of his birth, the boy has cards about two and one-fourth inches in length by one and one-eighth inches in width. His full name is engraved directly in the center, either early English, plain English, or French script, being selected, in accordance with that used on the cards of the parents, with which it is inclosed.

Down in the left-hand corner is written out in full: Master William Thomas Carlyle, July the fifteenth.

## Danger From His Own Bayonet

The report of disaffection in the Russian army is plausible and very ominous. In the last analysis the stability of the ruling dynasty depends upon the loyalty of the troops and there has been no display of leadership that could make one welcome armed revolution. In the very nature of the case things are uneasy in the army. The rank and file is recruited from the fields and city tenements—

Far be it from me to blame either girls or their preceptors for the great and foolish waste that is forever taking place in matters educational. Primarily parents are the people most in fault.

The other day an advertisement appeared in a widely read weekly periodical, which ran to the following effect. The words are not precisely quoted, but here is the gist of the advertiser's "Wanted:"

"To take entire charge of a little girl of ten, a young woman who is a college graduate. She must be fond of children, in robust health, and between the ages of 25 and 30. Must have had experience in similar positions and be able to furnish the highest references. She must be familiar with modern methods of teaching, and besides the usual branches, her work will include music, drawing and nature study."

The mother of the little maid of ten evidently expected that her child was to tackle music, drawing and nature study in addition to the "usual branches." These, at a rough guess, may have been history, geography, English grammar, spelling, reading, penmanship, and possibly French or German. I was surprised that so grasping a mother did not require the college graduate who should apply for the vacancy as her daughter's governess to be an accomplished cook and an adept in manual training, so that her child might receive initiation in these mysteries too.

The mother who advertised was laying out too wide a plan for her daughter, and was demanding an impossibility of some unfortunate young woman of 25. The average age of the college alumna is 22. To have gone over the work prescribed in an ordinary college course, likewise to have attained distinction enough in music and art to instruct in these exacting departments, and to have learned the alphabet of nature study would be feats of herculean achievement that would send a girl to a sanitarium or her grave. To look for robust health after all that effort would be absurd, and as for the experience in actual teaching, where would be the time for it? The advertisement is a straw that shows where the wind blows to.

Girls, what you need and must have, at any cost, is a good working knowledge of reading, writing and arithmetic; some love for and acquaintance with good literature; and this springs from good reading; the accuracy and clearness which come of writing a good hand, and the honesty which is the product of fair mindedness and well balanced arithmetic. Don't be persuaded to spend precious hours on studying sciences that do not allure you, and annexing to memory vocabularies which signify nothing to you. But for pity's sake learn to spell, learn to write a decent, straightforward letter, and learn to converse not only fluently, but correctly, in clear, well-chosen English.

Avoid useless learning. Life is too full to be handicapped by needless impedimenta. Time is too brief to be mortgaged to ambition. Health is too precious to be ruthlessly sacrificed. One or two subjects thoroughly assimilated are worth far more to culture than a mere smattering of a dozen, and the effect of the first on character is much more enduring than of the second. I wish I could convince every schoolgirl that thoroughness in little is a higher virtue than diffuseness spread loosely over large things. Attempt less and gain more should be your rule.

Albert E. Neally, of South Haven, put his foot between the cogs of a job press, and his leg may have to be amputated.

Flint has accepted the offer of H. H. Crapo, of New Bedford, Mass., of an island in the river for a park.

The Ann Arbor board of health is arranging for the disinfection of houses from which consumptives are removed.

J. J. Webster, and Harry Sien, of Chicago, narrowly escaped death while boating on Lake Mona. The boat upset and they were under it when rescued.

August Polstrand, of Skanee, a 14-year-old boy, may lose the sight of one or his eyes as the result of an accident July 4. A piece of a firecracker lodged in the optic.

George Kaski, the Saginaw youth who was arrested on a charge of having pushed Michael Siminski, aged 11, into the water and caused his death, has been liberated, the jury returning a verdict of accidental death.

All the Munising stores closed Friday during the funeral of the wife of Supt. La Bounty, of the public schools.

Charles Fisher fell from a ladder in a Battle Creek cereal plant, and dropped among some cog wheels which tore the flesh off his limbs in shreds.

The battleship Rhode Island collided with the Norwegian steamship Guernsey during a storm at Newport News, and may be compelled to go to the navy yard for repairs.

Fred Biebler and Albert Spinde, of Jackson, boys aged 10, were struck by an auto driven by Charles De Water, a tester, and seriously injured. Both may die.

# PEWINGULAR HAPPENINGS

FIGHT WITH A MANIAC MUTE WAS DESPERATE AND FUTILE.

SHOT BY JILTED LOVER.

Matters of Note and Comment From Various Points in the State Briefly Told.

## Husky Maniac Escaped.

Deputy Sheriff James, of Muskegon, had a desperate hand-to-hand struggle with Edward Cartwright, the deaf mute maniac who escaped into the woods after attempting to shoot Miss Maggie Minnick near Whitehall. James received information that the maniac was hiding in a clump of woods near the city. He went to the spot with Deputy Sheriff Hazelton and entered the wood, leaving the latter to watch the road.

After a short search he saw Cartwright leaning against a tree, making peculiar motions with his hand. The mute, being unable to hear, did not notice the approach of the officer. James sneaked up behind him and jumped on his back. Cartwright, who weighs fully 200 pounds, gave a terrific bound and succeeded in loosening the hold of the officer. James, though only weighing 120 pounds, was fearless and closed with the man again. Back and forth they struggled, sometimes on their feet and again on the ground, rolling over and over with a strength born of desperation. Finally the mute, with his clothes torn to shreds, broke loose and started away on a run.

James, realizing the last chance, for capture lay with his revolver, brought the weapon into play and fired three shots after the fleeing man, evidently without serious result, for he disappeared out of sight and no trace of his whereabouts could be found.

## Killed by Rejected Lover.

Walter Smith, colored, aged 26, who gives his home as Chicago, shot and killed Goldie Moss, colored, 17 years old, in the doorway of her home in Kalamazoo. Smith is a rejected lover. He came to the city two months ago, and soon afterward met Miss Moss. She rejected his attentions because, she said, he used vile language. Miss Moss was a member of the choir in a Methodist church.

Smith was watching the house all evening, and just before he went to the door and called the girl to shooh her, he pointed a revolver at three young women who live in the Moss house. After the shooting Smith ran and hid in a lumber yard. Search of that locality failed to reveal him and it was the belief that he had made a getaway.

## Advertiser Print Shop Burned.

Telegrams bring news of another blow to Battle Creek Seventh Day Adventists by announcing the destruction of the Pacific Press printing plant at Mountain View, Cal., an institution on a level with the famous Review and Herald, which was destroyed a few seasons ago. Fire was discovered in the building Saturday morning and every effort was made to check the flames, but to no avail. The building burned to the ground, entailing a loss of some \$300,000. It employed many Battle Creek printers, and these will now either go to Washington or return to Battle Creek.

## Made Good Score.

The Michigan National Guard rifle shoot, held at the new range above Keevalden beach, ended Saturday and a team of fifteen to represent the state at the National Sea Girt, N. J., was selected. The score made by the fifteen leaders averages well up with that of trophy winners at former national competitions, and gives promise of the state greatly improving her position.

## Jumping for Fun.

An unknown man jumped from the Union street bridge in Traverse City, saying he was tired of living. He caught himself on the rail, however, and his two companions pulled him back. A crowd collected, but he soon tried it again, giving three performances. A companion also made a similar attempt. Several women were nearly overcome by the sight.

Albert E. Neally, of South Haven, put his foot between the cogs of a job press, and his leg may have to be amputated.

Flint has accepted the offer of H. H. Crapo, of New Bedford, Mass., of an island in the river for a park.

The Ann Arbor board of health is arranging for the disinfection of houses from which consumptives are removed.

J. J. Webster, and Harry Sien, of Chicago, narrowly escaped death while boating on Lake Mona. The boat upset and they were under it when rescued.

August Polstrand, of Skanee, a 14-year-old boy, may lose the sight of one or his eyes as the result of an accident July 4. A piece of a firecracker lodged in the optic.

George Kaski, the Saginaw youth who was arrested on a charge of having pushed Michael Siminski, aged 11, into the water and caused his death, has been liberated, the jury returning a verdict of accidental death.

All the Munising stores closed Friday during the funeral of the wife of Supt. La Bounty, of the public schools.

Charles Fisher fell from a ladder in a Battle Creek cereal plant, and dropped among some cog wheels which tore the flesh off his limbs in shreds.

The battleship Rhode Island collided with the Norwegian steamship Guernsey during a storm at Newport News, and may be compelled to go to the navy yard for repairs.

Fred Biebler and Albert Spinde, of Jackson, boys aged 10, were struck by an auto driven by Charles De Water, a tester, and seriously injured. Both may die.

**The Chelsea Standard-Herald**

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the Standard building, Chelsea, Michigan.  
 BY G. C. STIMSON.  
 Terms:—\$1.00 per year; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents.  
 Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.  
 Entered as second-class matter, January 11, 1906, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

**PERSONAL MENTION.**

Rev. A. A. Schoen is attending a convention at Buffalo this week.

Postmaster Warren, of Detroit, was a caller at the Chelsea postoffice.

Mrs. James Richards, of Ypsilanti, is the guest of Chelsea friends today.

Misses Winifred and Ruth Bacon are Lansing visitors for a few weeks.

Mrs. F. L. Loucks, of Kansas, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. Bagge.

Miss Kittie Pickett, a former teacher here, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Misses Beatrice and Ethel Bacon spent the first of the week at Metawasa Beach.

Mrs. Frank Beckwith and children, of Lansing, are guests of Mrs. R. B. Gates.

A. J. Carr and wife, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of S. H. Hough, of Sylvan.

Geo. H. Purchase and wife, of Detroit, were guests of Chelsea relatives Wednesday.

Mrs. Norman Boosey, of Detroit, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. C. Bagge, Tuesday.

Wm. Schatz, wife and sons spent Sunday with George Fuller and wife, of Battle Creek.

Miss Lena Williams, of Detroit, spent several days of the past week with her parents here.

W. E. Snyder and wife entertained a number of out of town relatives and friends Sunday.

David Rockwell, who has been visiting relatives at Ithaca returned to his Sylvan home Sunday.

H. G. Ives and wife spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of his brother, Frank Ives in Stockbridge.

Geo. Miller and wife, of Lyndon, were guests at the home of their son, Chas. Miller, of Jackson, Sunday.

Mrs. A. H. Cross and children, of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. E. H. Keyes.

Miss Mary Smith returned to her home here yesterday from Battle Creek, where she has been spending some time.

Gov. Fred M. Warner spent Tuesday afternoon at Cavanaugh Lake as the guest of Hon. and Mrs. Frank P. Glazier.

Mrs. Henry Morgan and daughter returned to their home here Saturday from a two weeks' visit with friends at Portsmouth, Ohio.

E. W. Cowlishaw, wife and daughters, Camilla and Margaret, of Grand Rapids, are spending some time at the home of Mrs. E. Winters.

C. P. Collins, of Detroit, ex-sheriff of Wayne county, was a guest at the summer home of Hon. and Mrs. Frank P. Glazier, Wednesday.

A. E. Winans and wife, H. W. Hesel-schwandt and wife, Wm. Campbell and wife and A. E. Johnson and wife spent Sunday in Toledo.

Misses Mary and Lena Miller, accompanied by their niece, Josephine Miller, left this morning for Chicago where they will pay a visit to their brothers.

Frank Shaver, E. E. Shaver and wife, George Millsbaugh, wife and son and J. S. Cummings and wife were guest at the home of Howard Couk and family, of Gregory, Sunday.

F. W. Hough, of Kalamazoo, spent several days of the past week at the home of his parents, S. H. Hough and wife, of Sylvan. Mrs. Hough and child who have been spending the past three or four weeks at the same place returned to her Kalamazoo home with her husband, Monday.

Governor Warner and Hon. P. H. Kelley delivered addresses in the Normal hall, Ypsilanti, Tuesday afternoon.

Postmasters at rural delivery offices are directed to inform rural carriers that they must not carry, as express matter, for hire or as a favor, any article or package weighing four pounds or under, which is mailable, and carriers will inform their patrons that such packages can only be delivered by them after the required postage shall have been affixed to such packages.

Some of the football reformers we heard so much from last fall are beginning to set up and take notice. In the past three months 12 men have been killed playing baseball and an umpire's skull crushed by madden.d players. Who ever heard of a referee being killed by football men? And yet we are told that football breeds cruelty, in the extreme. An understanding of the game would overcome much wanton football prejudice.—Ex.

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

**SUGAR LOAF LAKE.**

This vicinity was visited by a welcome rain Sunday evening.

Lizzie Breitenbach is the guest of her sister, Epple, in Jackson.

John Breitenbach brought home a new wheat separator last week.

Mrs. J. J. Pickell, of Gregory, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Bott.

Clarence and Ione Lehman spent Sunday with George Beeman and family.

Agnes and Teresa Breitenbach are guests of Battle Creek relatives this week.

Mrs. Wm. Zick and son, of Jackson, are spending this week with George Beeman and family.

Last Sunday was the hottest day this summer, the thermometer registering as high as 94 in the shade.

**NORTH SHARON.**

James Brock spent Monday with Orrin Fiske.

The W. H. M. S. met with Mrs. C. Dorr Wednesday.

The grain is nearly all harvested in this neighborhood.

John Monks spent Sunday with his aunt, Mrs. Henry Phelps.

John Waltrous and wife spent last Thursday at the home of A. L. Holden.

Chas. Chadwick and family, of Jackson, are spending a few days with G. Butler and wife.

Prof. Fred Irwin returned to his home in Detroit, Tuesday, after spending some time with his parents here.

The North Sharon church will give an ice cream social at the home of Ashley Holden this week Friday night, July 27, instead of July 20, as reported in last week's paper. Everybody invited to attend.

**SOUTHWEST SYLVAN.**

Elmer Gage and wife spent Sunday with his father.

Bernice Burch, of Lyndon, is spending some time here.

Mr. Schwab, of Pittsburg, Pa., is the guest of relatives here.

Miss Alice and Henry Helm spent last week with Detroit relatives.

Mrs. C. Gage and Miss Lizzie Hesel-schwandt spent Friday in Franciscan.

Mrs. Warner, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with her brother, George Gage.

Miss Cella Helm, who has been very ill with appendicitis, is much better.

Ray Walz and Miss Estella Weber spent Sunday with Miss Helen Kern.

Mrs. B. Ball and daughter, Emma, of Toledo, spent Sunday at Geo. Merkel's.

Genevieve and Loretta Weber spent last week at the home of Jacob Hummel of Chelsea.

Margaret Lambert, of Chelsea, who has been spending the past month at the home of D. Helm has returned home.

**LIMA CENTER.**

Estella Guerin spent Sunday in Toledo.

C. L. Hawley was in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Born, Friday, July 20, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Walker, a son.

J. Faulkner has rented L. Ward's tenant house.

Mrs. Ella Stocking is visiting relatives in Kalamazoo.

The hail storm did a great deal of damage Sunday.

Jay Easton, wife and son, Carl, were Toledo visitors Sunday.

Mr. Morse, of Lyons, is visiting his brother, Thomas Morse.

John Wade, of Battle Creek, is visiting his mother, Mrs. J. Wade.

Miss Brock, of Alma, is spending this week with C. L. Hawley and family.

Chas. Fiske and wife, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of Jay Wood.

Mrs. Ruby Lillbridge, of Detroit, is visiting at the home of J. F. McMillen.

Mrs. Olive Mann and Wells Cramer of Detroit, spent Sunday at Mrs. O. B. Guerin's.

Warren Cushman and wife, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of Russell Wheelock.

Mrs. Martha Covert spent Wednesday and Thursday with her daughter, Mrs. Alice Hawley.

Frank Fiske, Lewis Meyer, John Steinbach and Chas. Strieter were Ann Arbor visitors Saturday.

Fred Covert has bought six acres of land of Myrta Clemente. He has also bought one of Geo. Steinbach's houses and will have it moved this fall.

There were several bidders present at the town hall last Friday when County Drain Commissioner Runciman sold the Lima and Sylvan ditch. The work was sold to several parties at an average price of \$2.18 per rod. The owners of the land through which the drain will run are well pleased with the price of the work.

It has caused more laughs and dried more tears, wiped away disease and driven away more fears than any other medicine in the world. Hüller's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, tea or tablets. The Bank Drug Store.

**SHARON.**

P. O'Neill, of Adrian, is the guest of his cousin, Bernis O'Neill.

Mrs. J. Bruestle and granddaughter, Julia Schaible, spent Sunday in Freedom.

Miss Josephine O'Neill, of Adrian, spent Sunday at the home of H. P. O'Neill.

Jacob Lehman and wife visited at the home of Jacob Schaible, in Freedom, Sunday.

Miss Edith Lawrence, who has been in St. Paul for some time, is home on a vacation.

Mrs. Lucas, of Omaha, who has been visiting friends here, returned home Wednesday.

Mesdames Finkbeiner and Mohrlock, of Lima, visited their sister, Mrs. Heeschwerdt one day this week.

Rev. Wm. Koehler, of Detroit, and Rev. George Koehler, of Manchester, visited with Heeschwerdt brothers, Tuesday.

**FREEDOM.**

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Paul, a daughter.

Rev. G. Eisen, of Three Oaks, called on Rev. Irwin, Monday.

Miss Emma Knapp has returned from a few days visit at Chelsea.

Rev. Julius Reichert and family are spending some time at Niles.

Rev. and Mrs. Irwin visited Sunday at Fred Feldkamp's in Sallie township.

Miss Sophia Craft, of Ann Arbor, is spending a few days at the home of G. Welles.

Henry Staebler, who lost a few fingers in an accident a few weeks ago, is improving rapidly.

Fred Bross and wife, of Ann Arbor, visited their daughter, Mrs. Jacob Glaz at Silver Lake, Sunday.

Clarence Hutzel has so far recovered from his injuries received on July 4 as to be able to walk about again.

A severe thunder storm, accompanied by hail passed over this section Sunday night. The heavy rain was very welcome.

**NORTH LAKE.**

The launch can be heard at any time now.

E. J. Whallan is visiting friends in Howell.

The Schenk family are here, but keep very quiet.

The hay harvest has been started in this vicinity.

George Biaich and wife, of Ann Arbor, called here Friday.

Mrs. E. C. Glenn has gone to Albion to attend the wedding of a friend.

A few ripe peaches have been eaten here. There will be more later.

The wheat harvest is about all finished here and a good yield is looked for.

Miss Blanche Glenn and Mrs. Rose Hinckley were Chelsea visitors Monday.

Harrison Hadley and family spent part of last week with Webster friends.

James Barton and Fred Marshall, of Unadilla, were at the lake one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelley and granddaughter visited Mrs. L. Allyn last week.

Miss Mildred Daniels was home from the summer school over Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Morse, of Stockbridge, the Methodist minister, is coming here for an outing soon.

Miss Blanche Glenn, of Gregory, is spending her vacation with her grandparents here.

S. A. Mapes and wife, and Rice Howell, of Chelsea, were callers here Sunday evening.

The time will be fixed next Sunday for the Sabbath school picnic here. All schools around here will be invited.

Mrs. S. A. Mapes and children, accompanied by Dr. Smith and family, spent Thursday afternoon in the grove here.

Our brother and sister, R. C. Glenn and wife, of Chelsea, have been spending a few days here and calling on old friends.

Mrs. L. M. Wood has returned home after spending some time with her daughters Mary, in Chelsea, and Nettie in Sylvan.

Mr. and Mrs. Howlett, who live north of Gregory, had a run-away Sunday. The young horse became frightened and ran away throwing both Mr. and Mrs. Howlett out, demolishing the carriage past repairs. Their injuries are not considered serious.

We have received a copy of the premium list of the Michigan State Fair for 1906. It is finely printed and illustrated with cuts of buildings and scenes on the grounds. The premiums on live stock, agricultural and horticultural products are large and the classes are numerous. Our readers, who wish to exhibit, or who may care to know about the fair, can obtain a copy by writing the secretary, 309 Stevens Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

**A Hard Lot**

Of troubles to contend with, spring from a torpid liver and blocked bowels—nois—nois you awaken them to their proper action with Dr. King's New Life Pills; the pleasant and most effective cure for constipation. They prevent appendicitis and tone up the system. 35c at the Bank Drug Store.

**Flocking to Cities.**  
 Of the modern tendency to flock to the cities a writer says: "In 1801 not more than 36 per cent of the entire population of England lived in towns and embarked in urban industries; to-day they who dwell in cities form more than 66 per cent. of the whole. On the other hand, in 1801 the percentage of the nation who lived in strictly rural districts and were occupied in agricultural and rural pursuits amounted to 52 per cent. of the whole population; to-day it has descended to the alarming level of not more than 18 per cent."

**Food Manufacture.**  
 According to the latest United States census, the manufacture of foods (excluding liquors) leads all other manufacturing industries, the value of the annual output being \$2,277,702,000, or 17.5 per cent. of the total value of the manufactured products of the United States. This is \$500,000,000 greater than the value of the iron and steel industry output. It is a wonderful example of the growth of factory methods in an industry once (less than 50 years ago) to a large extent domestic.

**Croton Water System.**  
 The area of the Croton watershed, as enlarged by the new dam, is 360 miles. The rainfall is less than 49 inches a year. The average daily flow of the river at Croton dam, carefully observed since 1870, is about 400,000,000 gallons. That is 146,000,000,000 gallons a year. The aqueducts are bringing 345,000,000 gallons a day to the city. The storage capacity of Croton lake and the connected reservoirs is 73,000,000,000 gallons, or half the entire yearly flow of the river.

**Mammoth Clock Works.**  
 The works of a clock, made for the French cathedral of St. Gervais d'Avanches, weigh two tons; there are five sets of wheels, and the hours are struck on the bell, weighing over six tons, by a clapper of 220 pounds. For the quarters and the carillon there are 22 other bells, the weight of the quarter bells ranging from 1,300 pounds to two tons. There are four faces to this clock, which is the largest in France.

**Bad Recovery.**  
 Scene: Registry office. Bridegroom (to register)—The first time I was married was in a church, the second time in a chapel, but I like this way best. It's so plain and simple—and I should come here if ever I got married again—(catches sight of his bride, and sees he has said the wrong thing)—that is, my dear, if ever I have another—mistake to get married again of course!—Punch.

**Don't Worry.**  
 Camille Flammarion, the noted French astronomer, believes that the world will come to an end about 5,000,000 years hence. Why will scientists say things which keep mankind in a constant state of agitation? Some of us will now begin to mark off the days before the time of M. Flammarion's prediction and the terrestrial finish in 5,001,906 A. D.

**London Fake.**  
 The statement made recently before the London Psycho-Therapeutic society as to X-rays which threw the shadow of a rat in a hermetically sealed tube upon a screen as long as the animal was alive, the shadow passing away and the animal becoming transparent when death came, turns out to be a hoax. The lecturer had been duped.

**Plover Eggs in England.**  
 The season on plovers' eggs has opened in England. The first nest that is robbed is always sent to the king. The second clutch, which consisted of 11 eggs, was sent to market and brought a little over \$15. All 11 would not weigh as much as two hen's eggs.

**Poisonous Primrose.**  
 The London Lancet notices the death of a woman from a scratch on the nose, received while smelling a variety of primrose originally brought from central China. The Lancet says it is not the first case of the kind.

President Roosevelt has given a conditional promise to Governor Warner that he will attend the semi-centennial celebration at the Agricultural college in October.

**My Hair is Extra Long**

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only hair-food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

"My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. This seems a splendid result to me after being almost without any hair."—Mrs. J. H. FIFIELD, Colorado Springs, Colo.



**Clearance Sale OF Summer Goods**

Just a Few of the Many Bargains we Offer During this Sale.

**Ladies' White "Tub" Skirts**  
 \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

**LADIES' DRESSES.**  
 Made of colored Organdies, White Lawns and Lace Netts.  
 \$12.50 values at \$7.50  
 \$10.00 values at \$6.00  
 \$6.00 values at \$3.98

**LADIES' KIMONAS.**  
 Just a few left. These are the prices while they last.  
 \$1.00 kind for 75c  
 75c kind for 58c  
 50c kind for 39c

**EMBROIDERIES**  
 For corset covers, nice fine work with beading edge for ribbon.  
 25c, 39c and 50c

**WASH PETTICOATS.**  
 Made of good gingham, both plain and lace trimmed.  
 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50

**GIRLS DRESSES.**  
 In sizes, 2 years to 14 years. Made in the white "finest finish" goods. Several different styles.  
 Regular 75c values 59c. Regular \$1.00 values 75c. Regular \$1.25 values 94c. Regular \$1.50 values \$1.15

**LACE CURTAINS.**  
 To make room for our new fall stock of curtains we offer all  
 Lace Curtains 1-4 off Regular Prices.

**\$2.88. MEN'S OXFORDS.**  
 To close out all Oxfords, this season, we give you your choice  
 at \$2.88.

**SPECIAL.**  
 One lot of Ladies' Shirt Waists, embroidery and lace-trimmed.  
 Regular \$1.00 kind for 50c

**WHITE SHIRT WAISTS.**  
 We still have a good assortment of Waists, made of fine lawns, embroidery or lace trimmed; open back or front, long or short sleeves.  
 Regular \$5.00, \$4.50 and \$4.00 values at \$3.00  
 Regular \$3.50 values at \$2.50  
 Regular \$2.25 and \$2.00 values at \$1.50

**COTTON DRESS GOODS.**  
 Now is the time when these goods are used. Come in and see the attractive prices we are making.  
 39c and 35c colored organdies and white dotted Swisses marked down to 25c  
 29 and 25c colored lawns and white mulls go at 18c  
 19c and 15c colored lawns go at 11c

**GINGHAM APRONS.**  
 Made in all styles and of the best 8c ginghams. Priced at 25c, 29c, 39c and 50c  
 —COME IN AND SEE THEM.—

**H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY**

**The Chelsea Markets.**  
 Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white.....	70
Rye.....	58
Oats.....	36
Beans.....	1 25 to 1 40
Wool.....	26
Steers, heavy.....	4 00 to 4 50
Steers, light.....	3 00 to 3 50
Cows, good.....	2 50 to 3 50
Cows, common.....	2 00 to 3 00
Veals.....	1 50 to 2 00
Veals, heavy.....	5 00
Hogs.....	4 00
Sheep, wethers.....	6 15
Sheep, ewes.....	3 50 to 4 50
Chickens, spring.....	2 00 to 3 00
Fowls.....	10
Butter.....	14 to 16
Eggs.....	15

**It Is Not Necessary to Pay a High Price For Tailoring.**  
**Trade Here**  
**We Treat You Right.**  
**Webster**  
**The Tailor.**

CLUBBING OFFER.

The Chelsea Standard-Herald AND The Ann Arbor Daily News  
 Will be sent to rural route subscribers only, both will be sent one year for  
**\$2.00**

**FRESH MEATS**  
 My Meat Market is always stocked with a full line of first class  
**Fresh and Salt Meats,**  
 Choice Poultry,  
**Smoked Hams,**  
 Prime Bacon,  
**SAUSAGE and LARD.**  
 Our prices are right. Give us a trial.  
**JOHN G. ADRIAN,**  
 Main Street, opposite Postoffice.  
 Phone 61. Free Delivery.

**Chelsea Green House.**  
 Cut Flowers,  
 Bedding Plants.  
**ELVIRA CLARK,**  
 Phone 103-Q. Chelsea

**To the People**  
Of Chelsea and Vicinity.

We are in for business and ask for a share of your patronage. Will always carry a full line of Builders' Supplies, Fence Posts, Brick, etc.

**F. E. STORMS & CO.**

**The Central Meat Market**

Is the place to buy your meats.

The choicest cuts of Beef, Pork, Mutton and Veal, Salt and Smoked Meats.

Telephone us your order and we will deliver it free of charge

**ADAM EPPLER.**

**GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES**  
The World's Best

**OUR FURNITURE STOCK IS COMPLETE.**

Special Prices on Mattresses, Springs and Dining Tables.

Cleaning Out Prices on Refrigerators, Hammocks, Screen Doors.

We would call Farmers' Attention to our BINDER TWINE. We sell the celebrated Fittler Twine. None better. Every ball warranted to give satisfaction. Prices right.

Binders and Mowers at Prices to Close.

**W. J. KNAPP.**

**Raftrey's Spring Opening**  
OF  
**Foreign and Domestic Woolens**

All Woolens of exceptional quality and style, all in suitable quantity to judge style and weave. No sample Book or Cards.

**300 Different Styles**

Of Suits, Trousers, Fancy Vesting, Top Coats and Overcoats. Our assortment of odd trousers ranging from \$4.00 to \$8.00 is the largest ever shown in any city compared to ours. We are also showing a fine line of Woolens suitable for

**Ladies' Tailor Made-to-Order Skirts.**

For the next 30 days we shall endeavor to make such prices as to warrant steady employment for our large staff of workers, and to make our clothing manufacturing business the largest in this section of the country.

Yours for Good Clothing and Home Industry.

**RAFTREY, The Tailor.**

**Excursion to Wolf Lake**  
VIA  
**D., Y., A. A. & J. RAILWAY**  
**THURSDAY**  
**EVERY AND**  
**SUNDAYS.**

Cars leave Thursday for the Lake at 7:50 p. m.

Cars leave Sundays for the Lake at 9:50 a. m.; 2:58 p. m. and 8:58 p. m.

**DANCING THURSDAYS.**

**ROUND TRIP 30 CENTS.**

**LOCAL ITEMS.**

Miss Pauline Burg is confined at the home of her parents by illness.

Thos. Fleming, of Lyndon, sold home-grown peaches in Chelsea, Wednesday.

W. E. Snyder was in Detroit, Saturday, where he attended the funeral of an uncle.

The Chelsea Maccabees will hold their annual basket picnic at Wolf Lake Monday, July 30.

L. T. Freeman and family moved to their summer home at Cavanaugh Lake the first of this week.

St. Paul's church will hold a social at the home of Fred. Niehaus, of Lima, on Tuesday, August 7. Everybody invited.

There will be services in the Baptist church, Sunday, July 29. Rev. F. D. Denman will preach morning and evening.

There were forty-five berry-pickers who went to what is known as the Drake whortleberry marsh in Sylvan last Monday.

Fred. Riemenschneider has been appointed mail carrier for rural free delivery route No. 4 from the Chelsea post-office.

Miss Myrta Fenn has purchased a lot of Mrs. Thos. Worley on Grant street. Miss Fenn will build a residence on the property this season.

The Dexter Leader came out last week in an enlarged form and presents a decidedly improved appearance. Success to you, Bro. Thompson.

A new cement sidewalk is being built on the south side of west Middle street from Steinbach's harness shop to the west line of John Sehenk's lot.

J. A. Maroney, Monday, bought the vacant lots of D. B. Taylor on McKinley street, and will build two new residences thereon, beginning work at once.

Rev. Donal O'Luan, of Montgomery, Alabama, who has been spending ten days with Rev. Fr. Considine, left for Woonsocket, South Dakota, last Monday.

Rev. Fr. Considine went to Detroit last Friday, and on Saturday, at Most Holy Trinity church, officiated at the funeral of his cousin, the late John McGreevy.

M. Tarbox, editor and publisher of the Jackson Evening Star, was the guest of John Farrell last Thursday afternoon. Mr. Tarbox also paid The Standard-Herald a visit.

Sunday morning at the Methodist Church Rev. Joseph Ryerson will speak on "The Things that Must Stand Aside"; in the evening on "People with Pillows Under Their Arms."

Christian Science services are held regularly in the G. A. R. hall. Subject of lesson for next Sunday, "Spirit." Galatians, 5: 25. Responsive reading, 1st Corinthians, 2: 1, 4-16.

Rev. M. Lee Grant and family left Wednesday morning for a three weeks' vacation at Springfield, Ohio. There will be no services at the Congregational church for the next three weeks.

Ed. Weiss, rural carrier No. 2 from the Chelsea postoffice, was in Battle Creek, Tuesday, where he attended the state convention of mail carriers as one of the delegates from Washtenaw county.

Mrs. Wm. Chadwick and daughter, Nina, expect to leave Los Angeles, Cal., for Michigan, July 30. Mrs. Chadwick is a niece of L. Green, of Chelsea, and has many friends who reside in this vicinity.

Wm. Bouerle, of Freedom, raised a large barn on the farm of Mrs. Joseph Wagner, of Scio, Friday. The building is said to be one of the largest barns in that township. About 100 persons were present.

G. J. Crowell and family have moved temporarily into a portion of the residence of their daughter, Mrs. D. H. Wuster, on McKinley street. Mr. C. is making arrangements to build a new residence in the near future.

Henry Strieter, an employee of the Glazier Stove Co., got his right hand caught in a press, Wednesday morning, and a portion of the third and fourth fingers were so badly injured that they had to be amputated. Dr. Palmer dressed the wounds.

The state rifle competition shoot at Port Huron to determine the Michigan National Guard rifle team which shall go to Soc. Girt, New Jersey, to compete in the National shoot closes Saturday. P. D. Foster, the Chelsea agent of the D., Y., A. A. & J., will be one of the team from Ypsilanti.

Hon. F. P. Glazier, in alighting to the ground from a step on his porch at his Cavanaugh lake cottage, turned his ankle recently. At first it was thought that he had suffered a strained or sprained ankle, but it was determined Saturday that one of the small bones of the ankle had been broken.

Ignatius Howe and family spent last week camping at Wolf Lake.

N. W. Laird and his Sunday school class of the Baptist church held a picnic at North Lake, Wednesday.

Mrs. M. J. Graham has moved into the residence on Congdon street she recently purchased of G. J. Crowell.

Rev. Joseph Ryerson and sons and Rice Howell will camp for a few days next week at North Lake.

The republican state convention for the nomination of candidates for state offices will be held in Detroit, Tuesday, July 31.

The Koch Bros. (contractors) baseball team defeated Sylvan on Fred. Halley's grounds, Sylvan Center, last Sunday, by a score of 8 to 4.

It is reported that D. C. Wacker, a former well-known resident of this vicinity, has purchased a stock of hardware in North Lansing.

The slate for the roof of the new parochial school building of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart has been delivered, and the work on the building is progressing very rapidly.

Evert H. Scott met with a severe accident, Tuesday afternoon, at his Cavanaugh Lake summer home, where he is building a barn. While at work, a joist broke, and Mr. Scott fell a distance of some 10 or 12 feet, dislocating his left shoulder and bruising him up quite badly otherwise. Dr. G. W. Palmer was called to attend to his injuries.

The Chelsea G. A. R. men, who are planning on taking in the national encampment at Minneapolis, will be interested in knowing that the headquarters train of the Michigan department of the G. A. R. will leave Grand Rapids August 13, at two o'clock in the afternoon via the Pere Marquette for Chicago. The route from Chicago will be to Milwaukee and St. Paul to Minneapolis.

Joseph Remnant, keeper at the Jackson prison, was assaulted by a convict and barely escaped with his life, last Friday. The keeper had reproved the convict for faulty work, and later, as the convict was passing, he struck Remnant a severe blow on the forehead with a hammer. Remnant was knocked down and stunned for the moment, but recovered and overcame his assailant. Mr. Remnant was a former resident of Chelsea, and his two brothers, Albert and William, are residents of this place.

Rev. Fr. Considine received word, Tuesday evening, from Gov. Warner, giving positive assurance that he would be present at the picnic to be held in Smith's grove, on Wednesday, August 22. Congressman Townsend and ex-Congressman H. C. Smith, of Adrian, will also be present, and several other prominent and able speakers will take part in the program that is being arranged by the committee. The picnic will be for the benefit of the building fund of the new parish school building of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

The Chelsea Maccabees have completed arrangements for their annual basket picnic, which will be held at Wolf Lake on Tuesday, July 31. Two special cars will leave the Chelsea waiting room at 8:45 a. m., and the return from Wolf Lake will be when it best suits the convenience of those who are in attendance. The committee has made arrangements for the use of the Casino. The round-trip fare from Chelsea will be 30 cents and from Francisco 25 cents. The committee are looking for the largest crowd that has ever attended their annual picnics, and they promise a good time for all who are present.

James E. Sergent, of Crawfordsville, Indiana, was a guest of his cousin, Mrs. J. Nelson Dancer, Sunday and Monday. This is the first visit Mr. Sergent has paid to his native town since he left here 37 years ago last April. Mr. Sergent spent several hours, Monday, looking for old and familiar landmarks, and the only one that he could locate was what is known as the Bolles place north of Chelsea. The father of Mr. Sergent was the agent of the M. C. Railway Co. in Chelsea, which position he resigned when he entered the civil war, and at one time he kept what was known as the Godfrey house. The Sergents have resided in Crawfordsville for the past 37 years.

The new barn of J. A. Maroney, on his residence property, McKinley street, Chelsea, was partly burned last Saturday afternoon. A number of children were playing with matches in the hay-loft and, unintentionally, started a fire in the hay. Mr. Maroney and Jas. Dann were unloading lumber near the building, when the young daughter of Mr. Maroney came running from the house and called attention to what she thought was dust coming from the upper portion of the barn. That part of the building was entirely destroyed. Mr. Maroney had considerable oak lumber and mouldings stored on the top floor, which was consumed by the flames. The loss will be fully \$400. There was a small amount of insurance. The Chelsea fire department responded to the alarm, and their good work was the means of saving the houses near the destroyed building.

**All Wash Goods**  
AND  
**Summer Dress Goods**  
AT  
**Prices to Close Them Out.**

Fancy 50c black and white waistings 35c  
Vicereine silk suitings 25c, now 15c  
25c quality Shimmer silk 15c  
Novelty silk taffeta—some of our very best waist and suit patterns at 25c, now only 15c  
Fancy embroidered voils 18c, now 10c  
All 25c fancy mercerized suitings 15c  
Mercerized black and white checks 15c, now 10  
Arnold's wool-finish batiste 18c, now 13c  
25c Lawns now 15c  
All 15c lawns and dimities only 10c

**SMALL REMNANTS.**  
All small remnants at still greater reductions. Look these goods over—you can use them now or in the near future.

Every Piece is a Bargain.  
**W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY**

Saturday the state board of auditors, acting in conjunction with the governor and the prison board, has fixed the rate to be paid by counties and persons maintaining private patients in the asylums, at 47 cents a day in the lower and 49 cents in the upper peninsula.

Ambrose A. McDonough, of Howell, died at his home in that village, Tuesday, July 17, 1906. On the Sunday before his demise he attended the morning services of his church and seemed in his usual health. During the day he was taken ill. The deceased was born in Oceola township, Livingston county, and his entire life had been spent in that county. By occupation he was a blacksmith; later he became a farmer, but for the past year he has been a resident of Howell. He leaves a wife and four children. Mrs. Cortland Fenn, of Chelsea, is a sister of the deceased, and she attended the funeral, which was held last Thursday, the Rev. Frs. Thornton, of Howell, McMarisy, of Port Huron, and McCarthy, of Ionia, officiating.

**Monasteries in Belgium.**  
The number of convents and monasteries in Belgium, and especially at Bruges, has increased with wonderful rapidity. In 1846 there were 779 such institutions in the country with a membership of 12,000 men and women. In 1900 there were 2,500 institutions with a membership of 38,000. Practically one-third of the buildings in Bruges belong to religious societies.

**Intoxicants in Switzerland.**  
In Switzerland a state monopoly covers both the distillation and sale of all intoxicants, and much good has already resulted, at the same time bringing in an annual revenue to the government of \$1,000,000. This money is distributed among the cantons, with the proviso that ten per cent, be sent in combating intemperance.

**Sleep and Memory.**  
Seven hours of sleep is the minimum amount required by the average person, according to Prof. Weygand of the University of Wurzburg. He ascertained experimentally that reduction of the usual period of sleep by three hours diminishes the power of the memory by one-half. Fasting, he found, had a much less injurious effect.

**Long Litigation.**  
In 1613 certain villages of Lorraine sued the department of forests in defense of the right to cut wood in a certain forest. After nearly three centuries of litigation the supreme court at Leipzig has just given a final decision against the department and condemned it to pay all costs.

**Long-Lived People.**  
Brain workers are proved, by statistics, to be long-lived. Five hundred and thirty eminent men and women were taken as a basis, and their duration of life gives an average of about 68½ years.

**Against the Motorist.**  
A woman in Paris who brought an action against the owner of a motor car which splashed her clothes with mud, has been awarded damages. The judge ruled that pedestrians had a right to be protected from mud.

**Tiny Champion.**  
Forest Gate, London, has a three-year-old swimming champion. She is the daughter of the matron of some public baths, and can swim the length of the tank, 80 feet.

**Licenses for Cats.**  
The town council of Berlin now issues licenses for cats, and each cat is by law compelled to wear a metal badge with a number.

**Particular.**  
A New York politician who advertised for a wife failed to make a choice out of 200 applicants.

**Puffers and Snuffers.**  
Poets, like candles, are all puffers, and critics are the candle snuffers.

**Mother's Ear**  
A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR, WHEN NURSING AN INFANT, AND IN THE MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT TIME.

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**  
SUPPLIES THE EXTRA STRENGTH AND NOURISHMENT SO NECESSARY FOR THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD.

Send for free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.  
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

**JEWELRY.**  
We have a complete assortment of  
Watches, Clocks, Rings, Chains,  
Charms and Society Emblems.

We also have a fine line of  
Gold Bowed Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

We do all kinds of repairing.

**A. E. WINANS,**  
THE JEWELER.  
Sheet Music and Periodicals.

The Knights of Columbus of Ann Arbor will hold their annual picnic at Whitmore Lake, Wednesday, August 1st.

**Twenty Year Battle.**  
"I was a loser in a twenty year battle with chronic piles and malignant sores, until I tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve; which turned the tide, by curing both till not a trace remains," writes A. M. Bruce, of Farmville, Va. Best for old ulcers, cuts burns and wounds. 25c at the Bank Drug Store.

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

**WANTED**—A girl who understands general housework, to work in a family of three. Good wages. Address, Mrs. N. S. Hoff, 603 S. State St., Ann Arbor Mich. 26

**WANTED**—Gentleman or lady with good reference, to travel by rail or with a rig, for a firm of \$250,000.00 capital. Salary \$1,072 per year and expenses; salary paid weekly and expenses advanced. Address, with stamp, Jos. A. Alexander, Chelsea, Mich.

**LOST**—A package of silk. Finder will please return to Harrison Hadley, Lyndon, and receive a reward of \$10 or it may be left at The Standard-Herald office.

**WANTED**—Early pears and apples. Inquire of Archie Clark, Madison street, Chelsea. Phone 168-3a. 28

**BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE**—A good depth lot on North street, \$250; S. A. Mapes lot on Park street, \$600; Geo. A. Lehman lot on Madison street, \$400. Kalmbach & Watson.

**FARM FOR SALE**—A fine farm of 205 acres, gravelly loam with clay sub-soil, a good producer, 30 acres fine timber excepting 15 acres hay, balance under cultivation, good orchard with a variety of fruit, three miles from Gregory on R. F. D. 2. On account of poor health of owner \$27 per acre will buy it. A snap. Kalmbach & Watson.

**FOR SALE**—Cheap, 3½ horse power Columbus gasoline engine, mounted, everything new. A. G. Faist, the wagon maker.

**KALMBACH & WATSON** have a good big list of village and farm properties. See them if you want to buy—See them if you want to sell.

**MACHINE OIL**—Farmers' remember that I keep as good farm machine oil as can be found in the county and will sell at reasonable prices. A. G. Faist.

**FOR SALE**—Two houses and lots on Middle street; 1 lot on Middle street; 3 lots in D. B. Taylor's addition, \$225 each; J. Geo. Kalmbach place house and 2 acres land; and Geo. Crowell house and lot Congdon street. Four lots on corner of Lincoln and Congdon streets. Inquire of Turn Bull & Withersoll.

# The Invisibles

A NOVEL  
BY EDGAR EARL  
CHRISTOPHER

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SALZBERG PUBLISHING COMPANY

## CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

I was lost for a few seconds in contemplation of the fair picture, noting the rare beauty of her face, enhanced by some singular contrast in the darkness of the eyes and brows and the shimmer of her golden hair, a type that I had seldom seen in England or abroad. I had not seen her maid, who stood among the flowers.

At last I made the sign of "The Invisible Hand."

She smiled—her face lighted, and I felt the touch of her hand in mine.

"Ah, you are Mr. Rodin?"

I bowed low—"And you are Miss De Tavenier?" I said.

She was a trifle more reserved in manner than I had expected, for there lurked about her some suspicion of haughtiness, of indifference, but she made me most happy by smiling graciously upon me, by showing an interest in my welfare. To add to my felicity she stooped and plucked a flower—a sweet scented little thing of white with a yellow center—Ah, God, I have the withered petals of that flower in my old Bible to this day.

"Is it not fair," she said, holding it aloft—"and note that it is white, Mr. Rodin—'not colored,'" and her eyes rested pensively and I thought sadly upon my face.

"You may go now, Lou," she said, turning to her maid, who hurried away among the trees.

No sooner had the servant left us than a look of distress and anxiety filled her great brown eyes—she drew nearer, and her voice was low, and trembled.

"Pardon me, Mr. Rodin, but it is imperative that I see you in the drawing-room at once, on a matter entrusted to me by my father. You will overlook my want of ceremony on so short an acquaintance?"

"Miss De Tavenier," I replied, "I am entirely at your service. Shall I accompany you thither?"

"Yes," she said, again smiling, and, as we moved away toward the veranda she again became silent.

When we entered the library the servant was summoned.

"Gabe," she said, "I am not at home to any one this morning."

Then she turned to me.

"Mr. Rodin, of course you are aware that I share all of Mr. De Tavenier's hopes, his entire confidences, and that I am profoundly familiar with the movements of 'The Invisible Hand'—in short, that I am in a manner his confidential secretary, and therefore the keeper of the records," she paused.

"I am entirely at your service," I said, bowing.

She smiled.

"Among the records I have read with much interest your life's history and your recent affiliation with our cause, and I take great pleasure in welcoming you among us, recognizing your character as a man, your worth as a member."

"Your words overwhelm me, Miss De Tavenier, and I hope you will never have occasion to retract your good opinions."

"I dare say that I never shall," she replied, her eyes upon mine, and her lips parted in a smile.

I was much impressed with her tact, her manner of approaching a subject, and her rare diplomacy and judgment.

"For all of these reasons," she said, "I will, without further delay, impart to you our plans for the present, but first, are you willing to place yourself under my instructions?" and she looked questioning into my face.

Did she read the joy of my soul?

"If I had the choice of all the honored affairs in 'The Invisible Hand,'" I said, with some warmth, "I would choose the one you offer me."

"Your words, Mr. Rodin, are pleasant to hear, and I accept them unreservedly, overlooking their seeming extravagance, which flatters me, and recognizing their sincerity, which honors me."

Her voice was full, clear and sweet, with a peculiar inflection and a charming accent, in which were sweetly blended the force of English with the softness of French.

"When shall my duties begin?" I

said, at last, as she had fallen again into a reverie.

"At once, for there is much to do, and I will assist you to familiarize yourself with the work. But, first, let me ask you a question. When did you leave Dead Man's Cave?"

"Two days ago at midnight."

"Did you note anything unusual in the atmosphere?" she asked, leaning over toward me, and her lovely eyes filled with an intense light.

"The odor of gas," I replied, "was very oppressive—sickening even."

She turned white and sank back into her chair, her hand trembled.

"I entreat you to forgive me for causing you this anxiety," I said, earnestly, "I thought you knew these things."

"Ah, sir, pray tell me all, for my father, who confides all other matters to me, has been singularly reticent on this subject. Of course he has concealed the danger to which we are exposed, to spare my feelings, but I am sure he erred, for as a member of 'The Invisible Hand,' I should share its anxieties as well as its prosperity."

"I am sorry, Miss De Tavenier, that it fell to my lot to cause you this pain, still I am confident that Pengully and Romanski will find a means to avert this danger, as they have so often done before."

The bell clanged in the hallway, and a few moments later, the black brought in a great bundle of letters.

These were taken to a small room, and seating herself at one of the desks, she began to open the mail.

A great bundle of papers, all of a similar size, lay upon another desk.

"These come under your care, Mr. Rodin," she said, passing letter after letter to me.

I glanced at the curious sheets covered with a writing in cipher—the cipher of the Order. Reports of the several committees, the disposition of certain moneys, the application of new members, the movements of the royal household, the course of the Russian naval vessels, the improvements at Kronstadt, the exile of one, Protaski—who has to be rescued by the thirteenth committee, and for the entire morning, report after report was read, all in the strange cipher of the Order, in which I was assisted by the fair women at my side, for, as yet, I was not adept in the cipher.

The reports were transferred to journals, and so concentrated were they in form that upwards of fifty separate documents were transcribed on one page of the great journal, which no man save a member of "The Invisible Hand" could read.

There were many letters to write, some under the dictation of Miss De Tavenier, others which I could do alone. Many other entries which Mr. De Tavenier had fallen to complete were carefully made, and though at other times it would have been a task, it was now a pleasure.

I applied myself with boyish enthusiasm, hoping, longing, to please the fair girl at my side, and in her smile I found my reward.

The work continued until 5 p. m., when together we had dinner in the great dining hall, where she served me with her own hand, and when we had left the table and entered the parlor, I thanked God that there was a Valdemere, that there was a conspiracy to kill the Czar, and, Lord have mercy on me; that there was a Czar to be killed. I could scarcely realize the rapid transition from the mouldy dungeons of the caverns and the silent uncanny servants of the mountain house to the splendid parlors of Mr. De Tavenier, and the queen-like loveliness of his daughter.

We worked no more that day, Mlle. Marie sang a sweet Creole song for me, and her peculiar accent added a new charm to the wild romantic music, while her long white fingers sped over the ivories of the grand piano from Paris. Her voice was sweet, well modulated, delicate in expression, thrilling in strength, and under perfect control. To please me she sang "Annie Laurie," but she could not drive away the French, and I laughed at her English "Annah," and her French "Lauree" until she herself was forced to join me.

"I shall not try again to sing for you," she said—"not in pure English."

"But you did it beautifully," I said, charmed by her generous speech and her sense of humor, and again she sang a song that pierced my heart and thrilled my very soul—an old song of the Spanish Main—such a song—such a voice!

"Ah, I am so glad you love music, for it is a part of our life here," she said, "were it not for music life would be insupportable. Speech is clever, is amusing, is instructive, but it is not restful, it is not always pleasant, but music rests the soul, calms the mind, soothes the heart, it brings you nearer to God, it is a peace offering to a tired and turbulent soul—and, do you know, Mr. Rodin, that there is something heavenly to me in the song of a bird."

I was strangely affected by the tender words of this fair creature, who could hate a Czar and love a bird, who could quote Tennyson in English and read in cipher the reports of "The Invisible Hand," who could hide her beauty away from adoring mankind, to serve the deadly purposes of a conspiracy against human life and inhuman atrocity. I could not find it in my heart to impute to this fair being one unwomanly thought, and a secret hope found its way to my heart,

that she would never be called upon to raise her fair hand in union with those of "The Invisible Hand," I felt myself redeemed by her influence. I hated the necessity for such a condition, and it was with an effort that I dismissed my mutinous thoughts.

And thus the hours passed in the shadows of that great house, or among the shades of the cypresses and live oaks, alone with this fair daughter of my absent host, whose influence upon me increased hourly. There was nothing affected, nothing assumed, in her noble motive; only a frankness, pretty to see, a dignity inherent. The staidness of her beauty was as the magnolias—a thing of itself.

"Some day, Mr. Rodin," she said, after she had sung for me one of her Creole love songs, "you shall hear father play the violin, and then you will never care to hear me sing again."

"I shall always care to hear you sing," I said, earnestly, and the words came from my heart. "I shall never forget these happy hours, the sweet songs and words, that made them pass like minutes—the happiest hours of my life."

She turned her eyes full upon me, her lips parted to chide me, but as if she had read some secret warning in my face, she arose from the piano, and resumed her favorite seat in the recess of the window, where the rays of the dying sun danced in her glorious hair.

"Do you love the violin?" she said, carelessly fingering the curtain cords.

"It is one of my favorite instruments," I replied, "I have heard it in



"I Am Glad to Speak with You on a Matter of Great Importance."

skilled hands, and should be more than delighted to hear your father."

The days sped away like a series of sweet dreams. After the work was over, and the pretty dinner, we would watch the sun die in the West, among the breakers of our imaginary ocean of clouds, filling the world with a rosy light, while the crickets sang in the grasses—the mockingbird in the trees, and then to the parlor—that halcyon spot where we talked of everything—where she sang her sweet love songs, and where my poor heart was ever filled with passion.

I dreamed the hour that would bring Mr. De Tavenier home. I hoped something would delay him—and, alas! I thought not of the workings of "The Invisible Hand," though each day I did my work, and did it well. I listened to every clang of the bell in horror, expecting to hear the tread of her father's feet upon the hall, but for five short sweet days, it came not. Then, on the sixth, as we sat in the small office at our usual task, making entries, writing letters, signing papers—he came.

I was as happy as a child who builds block houses—and she—was she happy, too? I looked into her eyes—they were inscrutable—deep. I could not fathom their mystery, but her lips smiled, her face blushed. I believe to this day that she, too, was as happy as a child.

The work was nearly done, and soon we would be among the magnolias, or under the moss-draped cypresses, watching another sun die in the West—what is that—who is it?

The bell pealed forth—the steps of the servant—Ah, the steps of Mr. De Tavenier, and she had down to meet him—why could he not have remained away?

## CHAPTER XIV.

The return of Mr. De Tavenier caused me much anxiety lest it should rob me of the blessed presence of his daughter, but, to my great delight, he seemed well pleased with the quantity as well as the quality of the work which had been accomplished during the days of his absence.

He was a man of genial personality, and yet, it seemed to me, that his temperament was a matter of acquirement, rather than natural exuberance of spirit. This I had noted during the first hour we had spent together. I felt for him an involuntary admiration, though at times I thought I saw a shadow cross his face. I fancied that he was suppressing some hidden anxiety, strive as he might to spare those who were entitled to his hospitality—and I pitied him.

He was always courteous, and his genial smile was pleasant, despite the something in the background which his daughter was as keen to discover as I had been, and her devotion to him was beautiful to see.

"Mr. Rodin," he said, on the evening of his arrival, and after his daughter had left us for the night, "I am glad of an opportunity to speak with you on a matter of great importance."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## THE SILENCED GRUMBLE.

There was a humble bumble-bee  
Who grumbled while he buzzed;  
But his grumble soon was hushed  
By the tune he humbly hummed.

After rumble and much mumble  
Was his humble grumble dumbled,  
For "I Want You, Mah Honey,"  
Was the tune he humbly hummed.  
—Judge.

## Leading Authority.

"Mister," said the sad-faced individual who had sneaked in the big skyscraper, "can I sell you the great 'Encyclopedia of Sporting Events?'"

"Nope," replied the busy man. "We have one encyclopedia of sporting events already."

"That so? Where do you keep it?"

"Why, we try to keep him on that stool over there addressing envelopes. I mean the office boy, and he is an encyclopedia on everything, from a game of skidoo to the Olympian games."—Chicago Daily News.

## An Appetizing Girl.

She's awfully sweet.  
Her cheeks are like peaches.  
She has cherry lips.  
Her breath is nectar.  
Her hair is like yellow corn.  
Her eyes are like blackberries.  
She is perfectly delicious in French dressing.  
Her complexion is a delicate cream.  
I love to toast her.  
She's a honey.  
I sometimes feel as though I would like to press her to a jelly.  
But if I did, would she be cordial?  
—Life.

## Professional Courtesies.

Actor (in country town)—I hope you won't object to announcing in your paper that this will probably be the last chance to see me outside of the great cities, as I have received an offer from the Gotham theater for next season, at \$500 a week.

Editor—I'll print it with pleasure. And, by the way, please announce from the stage that now is the time to subscribe for the Pumpkinville Trumpet, as I have received an offer of \$5,000 a week to run the London Times.—N. Y. Weekly.

## Away Out of Season.

"You said you were fond of active, outdoor sport," remarked the athletic girl.

"So I am," answered the lazy man in the hammock; "but not all of them. The sports I like are skating and throwing snowballs."—Washington Star.

## Improved.

"Do you think the automobile has come to stay?"

"No, sir. I used to think so, when it was necessary for me to walk home about every time I ventured out, but I am now convinced that it has come to go."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Usual Kind.

Mrs. Homer—Did your husband make any good resolutions the first of the year?

Mrs. Rounder—No; but he made a lot of bad ones.

Mrs. Homer—Indeed!

Mrs. Rounder—Yes; at least they didn't keep.—Chicago Daily News.

## The Victim.

"What's the best way to overcome insomnia?"

"Try to repeat the Lord's Prayer backwards."

"Will you please come over to the house and teach my baby how to do that?"—Cleveland Leader.

## Last Chance, Maybe.

"And why," asked the Green One "do all the friends of the author go to see the play on the first night?"

"Because," answered the Wise One, "they want to make sure of seeing the play."—Cleveland Leader.

## EVEN UP.



Ding—Are your twins trouble some?

Dong—Not a bit. Each one makes me so much trouble I forget all about the trouble the other one makes me!—Chicago Daily News.

## Sorrow of It.

"It must be a terrible thing to be paralyzed," she said, as they passed a man in a wheeled chair.

"Yes," he answered, absently, "makes a fellow feel so tough the next morning."—Chicago Daily News.

## Then He Bought.

Gertie—If I ever commit suicide I shall choose tyrotoxon.

Bertie—I never heard of it.

Gertie—I hear that it's a poison only found in ice cream.—Cleveland Leader.

## Definition.

"What," asked the teacher, "are the wild goats of the Rocky mountains called?"

A hand waved frantically and a doubtful voice said: "Hill billes!"—Judge.

# THE SHELLBARK HICKORY

## —IT IS A NEGLECTED NUT

Select Only the Finest Nuts for Planting—Will Come Into Bearing in Fifteen Years.

When we consider the great interest manifested by horticulturists everywhere in the improvement of all kinds of fruits and vegetables, it seems quite remarkable that a nut like the shellbark has been so conspicuously neglected. But there are those who are champions of the nut, and who have the courage of their convictions, and plant the trees, the fruits of which they must wait long and patiently for. J. W. Kerr, of Caroline county, Maryland, relates his experiences in planting nut trees, which will be of interest and profit, we trust, to others, and may create a desire to establish a nut grove, too.

Mr. Kerr secured "a generous installment of splendid nuts from a grower in Pennsylvania." Selecting from these the finest and largest nuts, they were planted.

Some of the trees, says Mr. Kerr, were left to grow in the row where the seed was planted. Most of them, though, were transplanted when four years old. In the removal of the

Oblique—Open, or loose-headed leaves large and distinct, sheds early. Nut oblique-oval compressed, above medium size, meat separates easily from shell, season early, fairly prolific. Hulls thick.

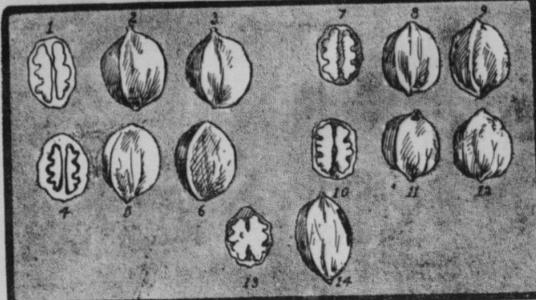
Norton—Close-headed, sheds foliage early. Nut short oval compressed, ribbed, opens nicely, season early, good bearer. Hulls thick.

Deweese—Rather open-headed, with quite heavy and stubby twigs, foliage falls medium early. Nut cordate-squarish compressed, moderately ribbed, kernels separate from shells easily, season medium, very productive. Hulls medium thick.

Roosevelt—Close-headed and very strong grower, foliage drops early. Nut short and compressed, very large and prominently ribbed, season early. Hulls thin, comparatively.

I do not regard this as a true shellbark, although grown from select shellbark nut. The shell is quite thick, and the meat possesses the flavor of the ordinary thick-shelled hickory nut.

Kerr—Branchy, rather spreading,

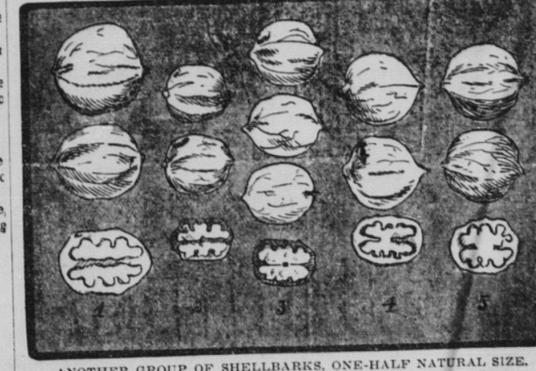


A GROUP OF SHELLBARKS, ONE-HALF NATURAL SIZE.

(1, 2, 3, Norton; 4, 5, 6, Underwood; 7, 8, 9, Jump; 10, 11, 12, Oblique; 13, 14, Kerr.)

trees, all the long, straight tap-roots that could possibly be saved were taken up undamaged, and holes sufficiently deep to admit these without bending were prepared to receive them. Not a tree was lost by the transplanting. Some were more prompt and vigorous in starting off, and these still continue to lead in size of trees. A like difference is, however, apparent with those that were not transplanted. There was no difference between the removed trees and those not removed as to the time they began to bear. Some of the removed trees are larger now than most of those not transplanted. Whether or not it is essential to leave the long tap-roots on for best results did not enter as a question in these operations—"the new horticulture" was not in existence at the time.

A later planting had the tap-roots cut by running the tree-digger under



ANOTHER GROUP OF SHELLBARKS, ONE-HALF NATURAL SIZE.

(1, Roosevelt; 2, Burchard; 3, Waugh; 4, Deweese; 5, Senator Roe.)

come into bearing at five or six years when three years old, and again when three years old, and transplanted at five years' growth. When taken up for transplanting, these trees all had tap-roots, but instead of a single straight root, from three to seven; these were cut off smoothly to a uniform length of two feet from the collar. A few of these died; none have grown as vigorously as those of the first planting, but there is still nothing decisive in this, as they were set on land quite different in character. If planting again, I would adhere to the plan practiced with the first lot.

Some of these have been named, and samples submitted to very competent scientific authority. To better display the eccentricities of nature as exhibited in the wide variations of these nuts from the original types—none of which are reproduced—photographs giving exact natural size and structural formation of interiors were taken, and cuts of these made in turn by the Country Gentleman, and from which our illustrations herewith given were made:

Underwood—Tree moderately close-headed, holds foliage fairly late. Nut above medium to large size, slightly ribbed, cracks nice, season early, productive. Hulls thick.

Waugh—Branchy, or close-headed, affording large bearing areas; sheds foliage early. Nut squarish-oval, large, obscurely ribbed, shell thin, separates readily from kernel, fine quality, season medium, very productive. Hulls thick.

Jump—Medium branchy, holds leaves well. Nut oval compressed, strongly ribbed, cracks right, season past medium, tree a heavy bearer. Hulls thick.

## TERRIBLE TO RECALL.

Five Weeks in Bed with Intensely Painful Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Mary Wagner, of 1367 Kosuth Ave., Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I was so weakened and generally run down with kidney disease that for a long time I could not do my work and I was five weeks in bed. There was continual bearing down pain, terrible backaches, headaches and at times dizzy spells when everything was a blur before me. The passages of the kidney secretions were irregular and painful, and there was considerable sediment and odor. I don't know what I would have done but for Doan's Kidney Pills. I could see an improvement from the first box, and five boxes brought a final cure."



Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## FIRE THE BEST FILTER.

If Water Really Is to Be Purified, There Is Only One Way to Do It.

"All this talk about the need of filters, about people dying for lack of filtered water, amuses me," said a chemist. "For filtered water isn't necessarily pure water. Boiled water is 100 times better."

"A filter, you see, does not free water from things dissolved in it, but only from things floating in it. For instance, if you mix a quart of whisky in a gallon of water and then filter the mixture, it will come out colorless, the floating color particles having been left behind, but this colorless fluid will be quite as capable of intoxicating you now as it was before, for none of its dissolved alcohol will have disappeared.

"So with water that is polluted with sewage. All the undissolved portions of the sewage are removed by filtration, and the water is left clear, tasteless and odorless; but the dissolved sewage is still present, and in it lurk billions of typhoid germs.

"Let those who complain about the lack of filters just turn in and boil their water. A cent's worth of fire will purify a gallon of water better than a \$10,000,000 filter plant could do it."

## A Balloon Incline Railroad.

Consul William Bardel writes from Bamberg that Engineer Balderauer, of Salzberg, has invented a balloon railroad, experiments with which are now being made in the mountains in the neighborhood of that German city. It consists of a stationary balloon, which is fastened to a slide running along a single steel rail. The rail is fastened to the side of a steep mountain, which ordinary railroads could not climb, except through deep cuts and tunnels. The balloon is to float about 35 feet over the ground, and a heavy steel cable connects it with the rail. The conductor can, at will, make the balloon slide up and down the side of the mountain. For going up the motive power is furnished by hydrogen gas, while the descent is caused by pressure of water, which is poured into a large tank at the upper end of the road, and which serves as ballast. Suspended from the balloon is a circular car with room for ten passengers. The cable goes from the bottom of the balloon through the center of the car to a regulator of speed, which is controlled by the conductor. The inventor of this railroad claims that his patent will force all incline cable roads out of existence.

## BACK TO PULPIT.

What Food Did for a Clergyman.

A minister of Elizabethtown tells how Grape-Nuts food brought him back to his pulpit: "Some 5 years ago I had an attack of what seemed to be La Grippe which left me in a complete state of collapse and I suffered for some time with nervous prostration. My appetite failed, I lost flesh till I was a mere skeleton, life was a burden to me, I lost interest in everything and almost in everybody save my precious wife.

"Then on the recommendation of some friends I began to use Grape-Nuts food. At that time I was a miserable skeleton, without appetite and hardly able to walk across the room; had ugly dreams at night, no disposition to entertain or be entertained and began to shun society.

"I finally gave up the regular ministry, indeed I could not collect my thoughts on any subject, and became almost a hermit. After I had been using the Grape-Nuts food for a short time I discovered that I was taking on new life and my appetite began to improve; I began to sleep better and my weight increased steadily; I had lost some 50 pounds, but under the new food regime I have regained almost my former weight and have greatly improved in every way.

"I feel that I owe much to Grape-Nuts and can truly recommend the food to all who require a powerful rebuilding agent, delicious to taste and always welcome."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. A true natural food, by use regain health, or hold it, is by use of a dish of Grape-Nuts and cream of a dish of Grape-Nuts and cream of the morning and night. Or have the food made into some of the many delicious dishes given in the little recipe book found in pkgs.

Ten days' trial of Grape-Nuts helps many. "There's a reason."

Look in pkgs. for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."



She Turned White and Sank Back Into Her Chair.

er have occasion to retract your good opinions."

"I dare say that I never shall," she replied, her eyes upon mine, and her lips parted in a smile.

I was much impressed with her tact, her manner of approaching a subject, and her rare diplomacy and judgment.

"For all of these reasons," she said, "I will, without further delay, impart to you our plans for the present, but first, are you willing to place yourself under my instructions?" and she looked questioning into my face.

Did she read the joy of my soul?

"If I had the choice of all the honored affairs in 'The Invisible Hand,'" I said, with some warmth, "I would choose the one you offer me."

"Your words, Mr. Rodin, are pleasant to hear, and I accept them unreservedly, overlooking their seeming extravagance, which flatters me, and recognizing their sincerity, which honors me."

Her voice was full, clear and sweet, with a peculiar inflection and a charming accent, in which were sweetly blended the force of English with the softness of French.

"When shall my duties begin?" I

**A PRETTY MILKMAID**

Thinks *Peruna* is a Wonderful Medicine.



MISS ANNIE HENDREN.

MISS ANNIE HENDREN, Rocky, Wash., writes:

"I feel better than I have for over four years. I have taken several bottles of *Peruna* and one bottle of Manlin. I can now do all of my work in the house, milk the cows, take care of the milk, and so forth. I think *Peruna* is a most wonderful medicine.

"I believe I would be in bed to-day if I had not written to you for advice. I had taken all kinds of medicine, but none did me any good.

"*Peruna* has made me a well and happy girl. I can never say too much for *Peruna*."

Not only women of rank and leisure praise *Peruna*, but the wholesome, useful women engaged in honest toil would not be without Dr. Hartman's world renowned remedy.

The doctor has prescribed it for many thousands of women every year and he never fails to receive a multitude of letters like the above, thanking him for his advice, and especially for the wonderful benefits received from *Peruna*.

**FROG WAS TO BLAME.**

Weather Prophet Had Simply Put Faith Where He Believed He Had a Right.

James Wilson, the secretary of agriculture, was discussing an antiquated kind of farming.

"It is about as profitable and logical," he said, "as the weather reading of a Connecticut farmhand I used to know."

"This farmhand claimed that he could read the weather infallibly. On a walk with me one afternoon a frog croaked, and he said:

"We will have clear weather for 24 hours. When a frog croaks in the afternoon you may be sure of 24 hours of sunshine."

"We walked on, and in 20 minutes or so a heavy shower came up and we were both drenched to the skin."

"You are a fine weather prophet," said I, as we hurried homeward through the downpour. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"O, well," said the farmhand, "the frog lied. It's to blame, not me. Am I responsible for the morals of that particular frog?"

**AWFUL ITCHING ON SCALP.**

Hair Finally Had to Be Cut to Save Any—Scalp Now in Good Condition—Cured by Cuticura.

"I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment for a diseased scalp, dandruff, and constantly falling hair. Finally I had to cut my hair to save any at all. Just at that time I read about the Cuticura Remedies. Once every week I shampooed my hair with the Cuticura Soap, and I used the Ointment twice a week. In two months' time my hair was long enough to do up in French twist. That is now five years ago, and I have a lovely head of hair. The length is six inches below my waist line, my scalp is in very good condition, and no more dandruff or itching of the scalp. I used other remedies that were recommended to me as good, but with no results. Mrs. W. F. Gress, Clay Center, Neb., Oct. 23, 1905."

**The Newspaper Maker.**

The newspaper maker is in honor bound to do good and sincere work. The whole community is his client, and is entitled to respect. Whatever may be advanced on his editorial page, the right to color the news to suit the purpose of any faction in the community is withheld. Otherwise the subscriber is not being treated with consideration or fairness. There must be the combination of brains, incessant energy, broad judgment and knowledge, with devotion to a high purpose, or the paper will fall short of achievement.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**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. Watson* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A woman can put this and that together and tell everything her husband is doing. But a woman can fool her husband whenever she wants to. Fortunately, women do not often care to fool their husbands.

A man might give his wife more spending money if she wouldn't spend so much of it on things for him that he doesn't want.

**To Visit Our South American Neighbors**

Significance of Official's Mission to South America—Will Attempt to Dispel Erroneous Beliefs Regarding Our Attitude.

Washington.—An event of great importance to both South America and the United States is the trip which Secretary of State Root is making at present to the third Pan-American conference at Rio de Janeiro and to the other principal South American cities.

The purpose of the trip, it is frankly stated, is to encourage better relations with our South American neighbors. Secretary Root will make a number of speeches and will talk personally with all the most distinguished statesmen of the South American countries. He will try to remove the



SECRETARY OF STATE ROOT. (Cabinet Official Who Is Making a Tour of South American Countries.)

popular idea from the Latin-American mind that the United States is armed with a big stick and intends eventually to bring the entire western hemisphere under its control.

In place of these erroneous beliefs Secretary Root will tell them that we will protect them from old world invasion and will try to be friendly and trade in peace with them. We will insist, he will tell them, that they must pay their debts and fight off plagues.

Root goes not officially, but as a distinguished visitor to the conference, which meets at Rio de Janeiro about the 23d of July. The president's summer palace at Petropolis, across the bay, will be his residence.

From Rio, at the conclusion of the

conference the Charleston will convey Secretary Root to Montevideo and Buenos Ayres, around the Horn to Valparaiso, Bueno Ventura and up to Panama. He will inspect the canal and return home in October.

The official representatives of the United States to the Pan-American conference will be William I. Buchanan, chairman; ex-Gov. H. A. Montague, of Virginia; Dr. L. S. Rowe, of the University of Pennsylvania; Van Weer Polk, of Tennessee; Tulio Larrinaga, the Porto Rican delegate in congress; Prof. Paul S. Reinech, of the University of Wisconsin, and Charles Ray Dean, of the state department, who goes as secretary.

For the first time the South American countries have been asked to the conference at The Hague. So that fact makes the coming Pan-American conference very important.

The delegates of all the creditor countries will probably take a united stand in favor of what is known as the Drago doctrine, the name being derived from the fact that it was the first generally advocated by Dr. Louis Drago, minister for foreign affairs of the Argentine republic. This doctrine is briefly that a citizen of some foreign country, as, for example, the United States, who lends money to the government of a South American country, ought to depend solely upon the courts of the country to which the money is loaned for collection, and that under no circumstances should he invoke the aid of his own government to collect such a debt.

In support of such a doctrine it is pointed out that money lenders who advance money to impetuous and unreliable governments, such as some of the South American republics are, charge sufficient interest and impose other hard conditions to fully compensate for the risks they run of losing the money.

It is considered unfair by South American statesmen that their governments should become involved in continuous diplomatic difficulties with foreign nations by dealings which have been of a private character and with private citizens of those countries.

The conference will discuss other subjects, such as international copyright, quarantine regulations, uniformity of customs and court regulation, and the general topic of arbitration.

**To Study Yankee Tactics**

Lieut. Brugere of France Will Attend United States College Through Courtesy of Roosevelt.

Kansas City.—Lieut. Jean Batiste Brugere, son of Gen. Brugere, chief of staff of the French army, is the guest of officers at Fort Leavenworth.

The presence of the young Frenchman in this country is a recognition by President Roosevelt of the courtesies paid Gen. Chaffee, Gen. Bell and Gen. Crozier by Gen. Brugere during the visit of the American officers to France last year.

Upon the return of the American commission, after spending several weeks in France studying French military methods, Gen. Bell made it known to the president that his son should have a course of study at the United States staff college. Some months ago President Roosevelt extended an invitation to the young man to enter the school at Fort Leavenworth, and Lieut. Brugere arrived in New York about the middle of March. He visited President Roosevelt and Secretary Taft before coming west.

Lieut. Brugere, who is 22 years old, comes from a long line of French warriors. He holds a commission in the Chasseurs d'Afrique, now stationed at Tiemcen, Algeria. He was a student at the Ecole Militaire at St. Cyr for

two years and at Saumur a year, after which he received a commission in the regiment to which he belongs at the present time. Until the opening of



LIEUT. JEAN BATISTE BRUGERE. (French Army Officer Who Will Study American Military Methods.)

the staff college next fall Lieut. Brugere will devote himself to the American language and accustom himself to American ways.

**LOCOMOTIVE IN POLITICS**

Equipped with Private Observatory—"Vermont Political Machine" Has Interesting History.

New York.—One of the best equipped of the few private observation locomotives owned by railroad officials in this country is the St. Lawrence, the property of the Central Vermont railway.

This locomotive, which has an interesting history, was originally owned by Col. E. C. Smith, former president



"THE VERMONT POLITICAL MACHINE."

of the Central Vermont road and governor of Vermont, and was used by Gov. Smith as the pilot of his private car, Mansfield.

By some of those who were active

in Vermont politics while Mr. Smith was chief executive of the Green Mountain state the St. Lawrence was known as "the Vermont political machine," a name which was developed through the frequent use of the locomotive on political errands in state campaigns.

When Gov. Smith retired from the presidency of the road, the St. Lawrence became the property of the railway company and is now used by General Manager Jones and other officials.

The locomotive was constructed with a view to the peculiar uses to which it might be and is now put, such as conveying the chief officials of the road on their tours of inspection over the line, as well as for hauling the private cars on trips of business or pleasure. It was built in Schenectady, 14 years ago. It is of the eight-wheel type, with the observation car in front and above the boiler. The observation saloon is handsomely furnished with carpet and rattan chairs.

The boiler mountings on the engine are nickel plated, and the observation saloon is equipped with electric lights. A speed recorder and other modern appliances are attached. The total weight of the engine is 158,000 pounds and is capable of developing 160 pounds of steam pressure, a sufficiency to guarantee a high rate of speed for a locomotive of that type.

**THE SHEPHERD'S CROOK.**

City People First Learn Use to Which the Implement is Put by Owner.

"What is a shepherd's crook used for?"

The automobilists were out, far out, in the country. A summer sky of bright, delicious blue smiled down on them. An air perfumed with turf and flower scents fanned their cheeks. The land was dotted with sheep, which a shepherd guarded, attended by a shaggy and wise shepherd dog.

"The use of a shepherd's crook? Why," she said, "it is a staff, a support, isn't it?"

"But the crook—the crook handle—that is what I'm speaking of. What is the use of that crook handle?" he repeated.

She did not know. No one knew. He called the young shepherd.

"These ignorant people," he said, "don't know why a shepherd always carries a crook. Show them what a crook is used for."

The shepherd smiled, and, approaching a sheep, he hooked the crook around its hind leg, and drew it to him. He hooked another sheep's hind leg, another, another's. In a minute or two he had hooked a dozen sheep.

"That's not a shepherd's crook is fur," he said; "to grab hold of the sheep with. A shepherd without a crook would be like a fisherman without a hook."

**The Things We Eat.**

Too much meat is absolutely hurtful to the body. Sailors on board of ships get scurvy when their supply of vegetable food is exhausted. The digestive organs of the human body demand vegetable food, and if we don't eat enough vegetables we pay for it dearly.

Nature gave us wheat, and in every kernel of wheat nature has distributed iron, starch, phosphorus, lime, sugar, salt and other elements necessary to make bone, blood and muscle.

EGG-O-SEE is wheat scientifically prepared. Cooked, and made into crisp flakes, EGG-O-SEE goes into the stomach ready for the digestive organs to convert it into life-giving substances with but little effort.

EGG-O-SEE eaters are a clean-eyed, strong and happy lot. The proof of a pudding and the proof of EGG-O-SEE is in the eating. EGG-O-SEE besides being solid nourishment is most palatable. Every mouthful is a joy to the taste and direct benefit to your health. A 10-cent package of EGG-O-SEE contains ten liberal breakfasts. Our friends advertise us. They eat EGG-O-SEE for a while. They grow strong. They are well and happy and they pass the good word along.

Next time you send to the grocer's tell your boy or girl to bring home a package of EGG-O-SEE. Have your children eat EGG-O-SEE. It is their friend. They'll eat EGG-O-SEE when nothing else will taste good. You try EGG-O-SEE and you can deduct the cost from your doctor's bills.

We send our book, "Back to Nature," free. It's a good book of plain, good, common sense. If you want a copy, address EGG-O-SEE Company, 10 First St., Quincy, Ill.

**WISDOM OF THE ANCIENTS.**

Attention to small things is the economy of virtue.—Chinese maxim.

The ways to enrich are many and most of them foul for you.—Terence.

Provided a woman be well principled she has dowry enough.—Plautus.

Where the love of the people is assured the seditious are thwarted.—Bias.

He is truly rich who desires nothing, and he is truly poor who covets all.—Solon.

It is a greater offense to steal dead men's labors than their clothes.—Synesius.

To do a kindness to a bad man is like sowing your seed in the sea.—Phocylides.

We ought either to be silent or speak things better than silence.—Pythagoras.

The public has more interest in the punishment of an injury than he who suffers it.—Cato.

**Yellowstone Park.**

This is the grand tourist resort of the people and one of the most beautiful parts of the American Continent.

Only by a trip to this region can the tourist comprehend the endless variety and stupendous grandeur of the features embraced in this tract of country.

Very low round-trip rates to this resort have been put in effect this summer by the Union Pacific and its connections.

For full information in regard to rates, and Yellowstone Park folder, address W. G. Neimyer, G. A., 120 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

When Herbert Spencer was a boy his father sent him away from home to school. The youngster became homesick and with two shillings in his pocket made his way home, over 120 miles, in three days, walking most of the way. He did 48 miles the first day and 47 on the second. On the third day a friendly coach driver took him most of the way for nothing.

Dr. Ernst, a Metz physician, has been decorated by the pope with the order of St. Gregory for maintaining, at a conference for medical men that the best cure for lupus is a visit to Lourdes and the use of the Lourdes water.

It is better to decide a difference between enemies than friends, for one of our friends will certainly become an enemy, and one of our enemies a friend.—Bias.

Money is the best bait to fish for man with.—From the French.

**THE WINNING STROKE**

If more than ordinary skill in playing brings the honors of the game to the winning player, so exceptional merit in a remedy ensures the commendation of the well informed, and as a reasonable amount of outdoor life and recreation is conducive to the health and strength, so does a perfect laxative tend to one's improvement in cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches, etc. It is all important, however, in selecting a laxative, to choose one of known quality and excellence, like the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., a laxative which sweetens and cleanses the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after effects, as it acts naturally and gently on the internal organs, simply assisting nature when nature needs assistance, without griping, irritating or debilitating the internal organs in any way, as it contains nothing of an objectionable or injurious nature. As the plants which are combined with the figs in the manufacture of Syrup of Figs are known to physicians to act most beneficially upon the system, the remedy has met with their general approval as a family laxative, a fact well worth considering in making purchases.

It is because of the fact that **SYRUP OF FIGS** is a remedy of known quality and excellence, and approved by physicians that has led to its use by so many millions of well informed people, who would not use any remedy of uncertain quality or inferior reputation. Every family should have a bottle of the genuine on hand at all times, to use when a laxative remedy is required. Please to remember that the genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale in bottles of one size only, by all reputable druggists, and that full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co., is plainly printed on the front of every package. Regular price, 50c per bottle.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
 Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

**ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE**  
 A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet.  
 DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

In a few days a letter dropped in the Chicago general postoffice fifteen or twenty minutes before the departure of trains for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, St. Louis, New Orleans, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Cincinnati, Buffalo, New York and the east will be aboard flyers on their way to these and hundreds of other points between the Lakes and the Gulf and the two oceans. The new fast work will be possible by the connection between the Chicago subway and the Illinois Central's mail rooms at the Park Row station, which is also used by the Michigan Central, Big Four and Wisconsin Central roads. The subway which runs under Wabash avenue has a spur in Thirteenth street to the south end of the big railway station. All sack mail to this station has been hauled by wagons. Now it will be dropped into waiting electrical cars in the subway under the postoffice and rushed to the Park Row station, where it will be dumped onto waiting elevators which will lift them to the doors of waiting mail cars.

**SOME BEDROOM DON'TS.**

Don't lie in the same position all night if you can help it.

Don't cover your head with the bedclothes. Have your covers warm but light.

Don't go to bed hungry. Eat any light simple food that you wish if it agrees with you.

Don't sleep in a room that is too cold. From 55 to 60 degrees is the right temperature.

Don't go to bed with cold feet, but see to it that they are warm and comfortable before you get in bed.

Don't fill your bedroom with bric-a-brac and draperies, but have as little as possible in it to catch the dust.

Don't put your pillows in the sun, as it draws the oil out of the feathers. Sun the bed and bedding, but place the pillows out of the sunlight in a current of air.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, in the name of his father, and Alfred G., in the name of his mother, made application for membership in the Rhode Island Society of the Cincinnati as the representative of the Vanderbilt family. The society decided that Cornelius was the proper representative and he was elected with 15 others.

Andrew Carnegie, at Gravesend, when he was the first distinguished stranger to receive the freedom of the borough, said that he only understood one machine—the human one—and he always patted it on the back.

**Libby's Food Products**

Whispered Wisdom.

If you wish to be considered essential be careful that the wounds you cause be healed only by yourself. Never neglect yourself. On the last day of your life even, your face may become the guiding star of another's life.

If you learn to look brightly at life as a whole you will find for the sorrows of the individual the true sympathy that is the true balm.—Mme. Leandre.

"Liquor and cigar tables," says the London Mail, "with the glasses and bottles cunningly concealed and fitted with a little refrigerator, are very popular just now as wedding presents."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. Zinc a bottle.

"The best hearts are ever the bravest," said Sterne.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

**COMPLEXION HANDS AND HAIR**

Preserved Purified and Beautified by **Cuticura SOAP**

The World's Favorite Emollient for rashes, blemishes, eczemas, itchings, irritations, and scallings. For red, rough, and greasy complexions, for sore, itching, burning hands and feet, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery, Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, is priceless.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for every Rash, from Pimples to Scabs, from Itch to Age, consisting of Cuticura Soap, 5c. Cuticura Ointment, 10c. (In form of Cuticura Creamed Toilet Soap, see trial offer.) See full directions on each box. For sale by all druggists. A single bottle often cures. Foster, Treut & Clem, Corp., Sole Proprietors, Boston, Mass. Imported from "How to Cure for Skin, Soap, and Hair."

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

60 Bus. Winter Wheat Per Acre

The yield of Sauer's Red Cross Hybrid Winter Wheat, sold in 1904 for free samples of many as a catalogue of Winter Wheat, Rye, Barley, Clovers, Timothy, Grasses, Buds, Trees, etc., for trial charge to S. A. LEEB SEED CO., Box 114, La Crosse, Wis.

**THE DAISY FLY KILLER** destroys all the flies and mosquitoes in dining-room, sleeping room, and places where flies are troublesome. It is a powerful disinfectant and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once, you will never be without them. If not kept by druggists, send for trial offer to S. A. LEEB SEED CO., Box 114, La Crosse, Wis.

**60 Bus. Winter Wheat Per Acre**

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 30, 1906.

32 afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

