

The Chelsea Standard-Herald.

VOLUME XVIII. NO. 24.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1906.

WHOLE NUMBER 908.

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Wash-
tenaw 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 ac-
count 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. SCHAIBLE, Assistant Cashier.
A. K. STIMSON, Auditor. GEORGE A. LEHMAN, Accountant.

AT FREEMAN BROS.

You can always get something just a little better
than can be found elsewhere. The reason is
simple. We always buy the best. It costs us a
little more than the other fellows, but we sell it
the same and in most cases considerably cheaper

STEEL-CUT COFFEE TRY IT

Full Cream Cheese, per pound, 12c.
Fancy Head Rice, three pounds for 25c.
Family White Fish, per pail, 55c.
Malta Vita, 3 packages for 25 cents.
Best Fruit Jars, complete—Pints, 50c per dozen; Quarts, 60c
per dozen; 2 Quarts, 70c per dozen.
The best Can Rubbers in town.
Bulk Starch, 8 pounds for 25c.
Marvelli Macaroni, 2 packages for 25c.
Best Imported Vermicelli, 2 packages for 25c.
15 Bars of Good Laundry Soap for 25c.
Fancy Red Salmon, two cans for 25c.
Shredded Wheat or Grape Nuts, two packages for 25c.
Good Brooms, each 20c.
7 Bars of Johnson's Naptha Soap for 25c.
Our Sweet Goods are always fresh.

The Teas "That Please"

At the Busy Store of

FREEMAN BROS.

ENTERED BY BURGLARS

SECURED SUIT OF CLOTHES.

Mr. and Mrs. Dor Rogers' Home En-
tered Tuesday Night or Wednesday
Morning—Some Money Taken.

Burglars entered the home of Mr. and
Mrs. Dor Rogers, on East street, some
time Tuesday night or Wednesday morn-
ing. Entrance to the residence was
gained through the south parlor window.
The burglars secured an old chair and
removed the screen, then with a bent
pin the window curtain was fastened up
so that egress could be made without
making any noise. After entering the
parlor, a candle was secured from the
music stand in the room, and, after
lighting it, the provokers paid a visit to
the sitting room and, finally, the sleep-
ing room of Mr. and Mrs. Rogers was
entered, where the burglars secured a
new coat and vest and a pair of pants of
Mr. Rogers, a small amount of cash, and
also the bank of their infant, which con-
tained a small amount of pennies. The
thieves removed the suspenders from the
pants, took from the pockets of the
garments the handkerchiefs, pocket
knife and keys, which they left for Mr.
Rogers' future use.

The occupants of the home did not
hear any noise during the night, and
when Mr. Rogers arose about 6 o'clock,
he made the startling discovery that his
home had been visited during his slum-
bers.

The burglars left the house by the
same route which they used for entrance.
They also extinguished the light which
they used about the house.

Deputy Sheriff Leach was notified.
After visiting the house, he called up
Sheriff Newton and gave him an account
of what had been done.

A number of strangers were in Chelsea
Tuesday, and it is thought that some one
or more of them may be the guilty ones.
During Tuesday night some one visited
the home of Chris. Klein on south Main
street, went to the ice box, which stands
on the back porch, and helped themselves
to a pint of milk, ate some meat and also
took a quantity of butter.

A SUDDEN DEATH.

August Neuburger Was Found Dead
Last Friday Morning—Funeral Held
Last Sunday Morning.

The announcement was made upon the
street last Friday forenoon that August
Neuburger had been found dead that
morning. Upon retiring Thursday evening,
he appeared to be in his usual con-
dition. In the morning, when Mrs. Clark,
the housekeeper, called him, she got no
response, and, upon investigation, she
found that he had passed away during
the night.

Mr. Neuburger was stricken with
paralysis some eleven or twelve years
ago, and has been almost helpless since
that time. It is thought that his sudden
demise was caused by another stroke.

August Neuburger was born in Wuer-
temberg, Germany, March 25, 1842. He
came to America in June, 1861, and was
engaged on a farm in Connecticut for a
short time. He then went to Albany, N.
Y., where he enlisted in the 58th Regt.
N. Y. Vol. Inf., serving until July 5, 1865,
when he was honorably discharged. He
was employed as clerk in New York city
for three months, and then came to Ann
Arbor, where he learned the marble-
cutter's trade with John and Anton
Eisele. He established himself in busi-
ness in Chelsea in 1869. In 1866 he mar-
ried Mrs. Ellen Britain, of Ann Arbor,
who died a few years ago. Mr. Neu-
burger was a member of the Chelsea
Arbeiter Unterstuetzungs Verein, in
which body he had acted as president,
and also of the R. C. Carpenter Post, G.
A. R., as well as of the Catholic church.
He was clerk of Sylvan township in 1879.

The funeral services were held from
the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred
Heart last Sunday forenoon at 10:30
o'clock, attended by the members of the
Chelsea Arbeiter Verein in a body, as
well as by some from the Grand Army
Post. The services were conducted by
the pastor of the church, Rev. Fr. Consi-
dine. Interment at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

HAS ACCEPTED THE CALL.

Rev. T. D. Denman Goes to the First
Baptist Church at Chelsea—His
Resignation Read.

The pulpit at the Baptist church was
filled Sunday morning of last week by
the Rev. A. L. Wilkinson, of Ann Arbor.
Following the announcements for the
week, the speaker said: "I have been
requested by the Rev. T. D. Denman to
read the following"—which proved to be
Mr. Denman's letter of resignation.

For some time it has been generally
known among the members of the Bat-
tist church here that their much loved
pastor would probably receive a call
from either Chelsea or Eaton Rapids,
but so strong was the hope that the

report was without foundation in fact
that many were inclined to believe he
would remain here. While the announce-
ment was not altogether a surprise, it
blasted the last hope and caused a sad
feeling to settle in every heart in the
large congregation.

The Rev. and Mrs. Denman came here
from Ashloy nearly four years ago, and in
a short time their beautiful characters
won for them a warm place in the hearts
of our Milan people. They have both so
endeared themselves to the members of
their church that the leave-taking will
indeed be sad and the good-byes sprink-
led with tears.

About the 1st of September is the date
set for Mr. Denman to go to his new
charge, and the time will pass altogether
too soon.—Milan Leader.

After This Long Silence.

The following from Marion, Ohio, ap-
peared in the Detroit Free Press one
day the past week:

"I never claimed to be Jesus Christ;
neither did I ever assert that my place
at Rockford, Ill., was heaven," is the
declaration made here by George
Jacob Schweinfurth, the man whose several
years ago advocated a religious doctrine
that was widely discussed.

Schweinfurth, who is now 53 years of
age, is here visiting with relatives at
his birthplace.

Schweinfurth will be remembered as
the man who declared that the time for
the second coming of Christ was here
about twelve years ago, and he immedi-
ately began to gather followers on a
small farm near Rockford to prepare for
the millenium.

"I still believe that Christ will come
through the evolution of men's spiritual
natures, but that the evolution will be
gradual," says Schweinfurth. "I had
thought that the time was here for the
evolution, but the opposition to my doc-
trine was so pronounced that I changed
my mind. Organization will be ineffec-
tual, and every man must work the evo-
lution out for himself."

Mr. Schweinfurth was a former resi-
dent of Sylvan, and recently paid an
extended visit to his relatives in this
vicinity.

"I Need Money."

A young lady over at Coldwater was
going down the business thoroughfare
of that city last week humming, "I need
money." As she passed a drug store
the proprietor stood lounging against
one of the plate glass windows fumb-
ling a roll of bills in his hands and he
offered the money to the young lady.
She took it and passed on humming as
before. The druggist took the matter
as a joke and thought nothing of it, ex-
pecting the money, the amount being
ninety dollars, would be returned by
her. But it was not so. She took it
home and gave it to her father who
took the matter up as an insult to his
daughter and it was settled in court.—
Ex.

Morse Reunion.

A reunion of old neighbors and school-
mates was held at the old Morse home-
stead, about ten miles south of Chelsea,
in Sharon, on what is known as the
Goodyear farm, last Friday. Rev. Chas.
Allen gave an address on the settlement
of that district, which occurred about
1840, and of their schooldays. Many
others gave addresses and toasts and
read papers. About seventy sat down
to a sumptuous dinner, dispersing after
a most delightful day. Many attended
from Manchester and vicinity, Kalamazoo,
Toledo, Elkhart, Ind., and New York
City, also Jasper and Miss Lide Graham,
of Chelsea.

Tough On The Fish, Perhaps.

The following was taken from the
Milan Leader of July 12: Ed. Farrington,
James G. John, Fulcher and Milo
Fulcher went to North Lake Tuesday.
We do not profess to know just what
their program is, but one thing we are
certain, and that is if they fall into the
water Mr. Farrington will make the
biggest hole. W. P. Gregory received a
telegram yesterday asking him to "come
up and chaperone the party." He left
on the first train, and so did George
Steidle.

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 be-
come a ruinous break, devastating an en-
tire province of Holland. In like man-
ner Kenneth Melver, of Vancaboro, Me.,
permitted a little cold to go unrelieved
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.

JOHN FARRELL, Treasurer.
Chelsea, June 23, 1906.

HAS RENDERED A DECISION

MILLEN-WHITE CASE.

Judge E. D. Kinne Says He is Unable
to Find That the Complainant is En-
titled to Any Relief.

Judge E. D. Kinne last Friday filed his
opinion in the case of Mrs. May C. Millen,
of Four Mile Lake, vs. the White Port-
land Cement Co.

The case is the one in which Mrs.
Millen sued the White Portland Cement
company and William and Harry White
as joint defendants to have the deed set
aside to the 80 acres of land which was
estimated at from \$200 to \$1,000 per acre.
The following is the opinion:

I do not think it will benefit anybody
to read an extended finding by me in this
case.

On the hearing the cross bill was al-
lowed to be dismissed without prejudice.

It is very important that an enterprise
so wholesome and expectant of profit to
all concerned should meet with such dire
disaster within its own precincts, when,
apparently, it should easily have been
avoided.

It is probably largely due to extrava-
gance, poor and careless management,
and inharmonious tempers.

Unless greater wisdom is displayed,
this valuable plant, upon which there
has been already expended over two
hundred thousand dollars, is likely to
pass into the hands of a few small credi-
tors, while the parties involved in this
litigation will sustain a complete loss.
Under the evidence in this case, as it has
impressed me, I am unable to find that
the complainant is entitled to any relief,
either in law, justice or equity, and I
think that the bill or complaint must be
dismissed.

Wheat and Corn.

Indications that American farmers this
year will harvest the largest grain crops
in the history of the country are given
in the government report on condition
as of July 1, and nothing now seems in
the way of unprecedented prosperity
throughout the farming regions.

Reports from Europe are that the
wheat crop will be 150,000,000 bushels
short of 1905, indicating that the export
demand will be large.

The total crop of all grains this year
promises to be 4,297,444,000 bushels, us-
ing the July 1 condition as a basis of
calculations.

The indicated wheat yield is: Winter,
429,534,000 bushels; spring, 278,830,000;
total, 708,364,000 bushels, or 5,364,000
more than in 1905. Corn, 2,589,000,000;
oats, 814,733,000; rye, 26,660,000; barley,
152,870,000,000.

Greater Punishment.

A mother cannot inflict greater pun-
ishment upon a daughter than to allow
her to enter womanhood without a
practical knowledge of the require-
ments of the household. Everything
may be provided for the young wife by
the fond husband and devoted parents,
but unless she has an intelligent con-
ception of the home she is seriously
handicapped. With some people a
knowledge of housework is ridiculed,
but the person who does not give home-
keeping a place among the fine arts
shows an intellectual calibre away
down below the commonplace.

N. B. Truth, St. Paul, June 31, '08.—
I've lived so long, I remember well when
the Mississippi was a brook. My good
health and long life came by taking
Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35
cents. The Bank Drug Store.

"If a newspaper man knew how many
knocks he receives behind his back he
would adopt another calling," remarked
a citizen the other day. The citizen
was mistaken. The newspaper man
who succeeds expects to be abused by
every lawbreaker, swindler and hypo-
crite and by every lover of notoriety
who is ignored in fact, by all persons
who do not agree with him on public
and private matters. The newspaper
man who expects to get through life
without being misrepresented and un-
justly censured should make arrange-
ments to die young.

The secretary of the state fair writes
us that good progress has been made in
erecting new buildings and preparing
the grounds for the fair of 1906. Sixteen
new buildings have been erected and
several thousand feet of walks and
drives have been graded and surfaced
with gravel and stone. The grand
stand has been enlarged and bleachers
added so that the seating capacity is
now about 10,000. There will be toilet
rooms in abundance and other con-
veniences needed by visitors and ex-
hibitors.

If you haven't the time to exercise
regularly, Doan's Regulates will pre-
vent constipation. They induce a mild
easy healthful action of the bowels with-
out gripping. Ask your druggist for
them. 25c.

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

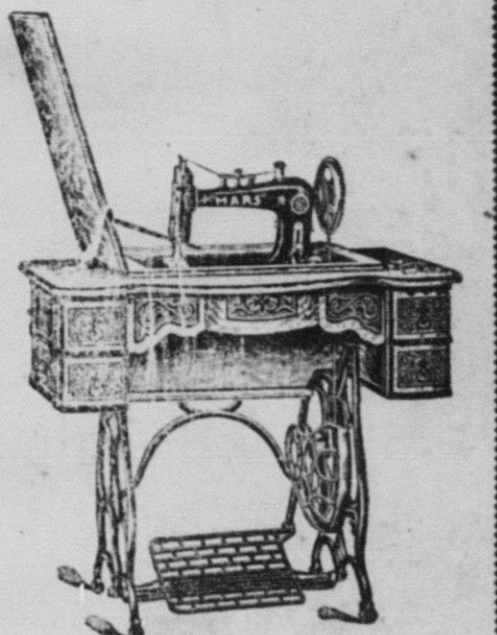
of all kinds.

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 Oster-
moor 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 Lamb 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.

The INVISIBLES

A NOVEL
BY EDGAR EARL
CHRISTOPHER

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CHAPTER XIII.

There were some valuable papers in my grip. I carefully placed it near me on the seat of the coach. I looked out of the small window, for the train had not begun to move, though the bell of the engine was clanging away to warn all passengers aboard.

Valdemere approached the open window, and as he drew near he spoke in a low voice.

"Do you see that bent figure in the crowd to the right—the old man with the gray beard?"

I looked among the crowd and perceived the stooped form of a very old man leaning upon a staff and apparently indifferent to the throngs about him, for, like all mountain towns, Pine Bluff turned out en masse to greet an incoming or departing train—it broke the monotony of their humdrum existence, and as an "event" it was next in importance to a murder at the "Bald Eagle," or a cockfight down at the Tannery.

"I see such a man," I replied, to Valdemere's questioning look, "but what of it?"

He leaned closer to me. The train began to lurch at its couplings and the hiss of the steam almost drowned his voice. "That man is Deneau—Good-bye!—don't forget the message."

The train was now in motion, and as we left the station I again saw the face of the old man. He gazed intently at me, and his black eyes burned like fire—then I saw him no more.

The train dashed away winding along the crest of the ridge. The air was warm and the scent from the woods and fields was pleasant.

The passengers were few, some stretched in uncomfortable slumber, others reading—all seemed listless. I also tried to read, but at last throwing my paper aside I fell into a reverie—a strange reverie for one like me.

The world was again about me—around me—above me—filled with sunshine, with flowers, with birds, and bubbling with streams. Little cottages nestled in the peaceful Squat chee or clung to the mountain side. I could see glimpses of the happy villagers as the train sped onward, going to and from their daily tasks, or merry groups of children at play in the meadows—free from sin, from hatred free from—from—oaths and conspiracies. I envied the woodchopper his happy lot, his rustic sweetheart, his humble hut. I thought of Helen—fair, beautiful—but, alas!—then another thought came crowding itself into my whirling brain. Ah, I could not drive it away. I could not keep back the fanciful mood of my day-dream.

I was now on a journey to bear a message of great importance to one Mr. De Tavenier, of New Orleans. I would be received at the home of this man—would be treated by him as a member of "The Invisible Hand," and would be placed under his directions as to my immediate future. This was better than living alone—or worse than alone in that old stone house with that Devil of a Sista—and that speechless lad for daily companions—and, besides, there would be other guests at the house of Mr. De Tavenier, for Valdemere had spoken of a

lady—fair, he had called her—but we would see.

On the second night succeeding my departure from Dead Man's Cave I reached the city of New Orleans. The station was crowded with porters, cabmen and vendors, each crying in a tongue of his own.

The lateness of the hour did not seem to diminish the crowds at the station, or the pedestrians without, for the streets were working with people, on foot, and in carriages. The theaters were in full blast, and the club rooms were merry with music and laughter.

It seemed that my walk would never end, but at last I came upon Carondelet street—what a name! It was here that Mr. De Tavenier lived.

I reached the iron gate of Mr. De Tavenier's house—or rather of his premises, for, as yet, I had seen no house—and entering the enclosure, I followed a broad shell path which led

to the entrance of the great square house built of brick and stucco. The path wound among live oaks and cypress trees, and on the other side I could hear the bubble of fountains. Near the house the path was offset by a small park, shaded with orange and magnolia trees, and festooned with beautiful flowers and rare foliage. In the center of this miniature park a marble fountain, around which hovered groups of naiads and cupids, sent forth a spray of limpid water, which shone like a shower of pearls in the moonlight as it fell softly among the flowers.

The air was heavy with perfume; the scene was beautiful; I paused to admire it.

In the rear of the house I heard the bay of a great dog. A parrot screamed above me in the magnolias, and a mocking-bird sent forth a rapturous melody from a near-by tree.

I turned again toward the old house, a light burned low and softly filtered through the high transom and thick curtains. I stepped upon the veranda, which extended the full length of the house, and stood in front of a lofty arched doorway. I heard the sound of a violin coming faintly from some room above. I paused a moment to listen, then seized the bronze knocker. A bell pealed forth from some distant hall. I heard steps softly descending the stair, then the massive door opened, revealing an old man, straight and tall. His hair was white, his imperial and moustache white, his eyes were keen and searching. I caught a glimpse of the scene around me—heavy carpets of velvet, rich paintings and rare bric-a-brac. A broad stairway broke the monotony of the long hall, which extended far back and divided the building in twain. The door casements were carved with fantastic figures, whose grinning faces had looked for a hundred years upon many varied scenes in that long hall.

"You are welcome, Mr. Rodin," said the old man, as he motioned me to enter.

Then he made the sign of "The Invisible Hand," which I returned.

A servant as black as ebony, in white linen front and full dress, was summoned. We entered a large room with polished floors covered with soft rugs. Wine was brought—some old vintage that made me think of ancient cellars and cobwebs. Then the servant left us, closing the door after him.

The walls were hidden by shelves of books; the chairs and divans were of leather, and luxuriously comfortable. A great rosewood table stood in the center of the room, near which the old gentleman had now seated himself.

"You are my new member from Australia?" he said pleasantly.

"From England," I replied.

Then I placed a letter in his hand, which he carefully perused.

"Ah, yes, I remember, you have been sojourning in the island."

I said as much on the subject as I thought the occasion demanded, and which I fancied he knew, but he listened with the most apparent interest.

"I suppose I am speaking to Mr. De Tavenier," I said, suddenly recalling the fact that I had only taken him for granted.

He bowed: "Yes, I am Mr. Tavenier, sir," he said, "and I have been advised of your coming, and shall try to make it as pleasant for you as circumstances will permit."

I thanked him, and as he again filled my glass and raised his own in a toast to our mutual friendship, the bell in the hall clanged forth with a suddenness that caused him to lower his wine untasted. He stood for a moment, his fine face showing a certain perplexity, then, excusing himself, he left the room, attending the bell himself. I wondered that he did not call the servant.

I heard his muffled steps on the soft carpet and the opening of the door. Then there came excited voices from the hall—some one had entered, and was following the old man to the rear of the building.

I waited for his return, but after an hour I became impatient. The negro entered noiselessly, and conveying the excuses and regrets of his master for the night placed himself at my service.

I was conducted to one of the front chambers above, large, airy and sweet scented. A fine old bed, canopied and curtained, stood in one corner, its great posts almost touching the lofty ceiling; the carpets soft, like those below; the chairs large and luxurious, and tasteful pictures on the wall. The curtained windows were hung with lace, held above by heavy cornices of brass, and the reddish light filtered through the rose-colored shades of the lamp, diffusing its soft rays and dimly revealing the old world furniture, stately and somber.

The servant had bowed himself out, and I still stood near the center of the lofty old chamber, impressed beyond words, my brain surging with a confusion of memories and fancies, and when I at last closed my eyes I was dimly conscious of the twitter of early birds and the distant rumble of awakened traffic in the streets. Then all was oblivion. I did not even dream of those spirits who had once slumbered within the walls of the old house which breathed so strongly of last century days, even of days when knighthood was imported to Louisiana, from Spain, France and England.

When I awoke the sun was within an hour of its meridian; the house was silent, but from the streets came the rumble of wagons and the cries of

the vendors. I threw wide the blinds and raised the window. The birds warbled wildly from the great trees in the yard, and I could hear the wailing murmur of the fountains.

I made a careful toilet, for my clothing was much stained with the soil of Dead Man's Cave—the name seemed strangely unpleasant to me as I looked upon the beautiful scene around me. It stole upon me like a horrible dream, with its dead warriors, and its burning pillars, the damp passages, the horrid monstrous ship, the ghastly blind fishes, and the hooting owls.

I could not endure the thought, and yet, the owner of this great house, with all its old-world memories which no Anglo-Saxon cruelty could destroy, was, like myself, a member of "The Invisible Hand."

When my toilet was completed, and for the last of many times I studied the effect in the long pier glass, within its gilt frame, I smiled. I was childishly happy to see my own reflection as I had seen it so often in English ballrooms or banquet halls. My conceit was returning. My love for the world struggled valiantly against my oath in that silent chamber in one of those dark tunnels I had heard the clank of Herschburg's chains, and his woe-filled cries seemed to drown even the song of the birds.

I rang the bell, and the old negro tapped lightly upon the door before entering.

"Master sleeps well," he said, his white teeth gleaming.

"I am afraid I sleep too well, but now you may show me down."

I followed him into the same room where Mr. De Tavenier had entertained me upon my arrival, and from whence I was soon summoned to the dining hall—I say hall, because the word more accurately describes it.

A long room with lofty ceiling, frescoed in strange designs was lighted by windows narrow and high, which reached from a wainscoting of dark hardwood almost to the moulding

above. The furniture of this room was in keeping with what I had seen of the house, old, rare and rich. A great sideboard, ancient in pattern and elaborate in workmanship, was resplendently filled with the finest silver and gold service. The table, as long as that in the old stone house on the mountain, also supported a great display of silver, and an old china service, while the polished floor was relieved with rugs.

I cast frequent glances toward the open doors, but no one entered, save the black who attended me at table.

I heard a voice mellow and sweet, then another, proceed from the front of the house—it was probably the lady and her maid.

For the life of me I could not resist a longing to see the face of the lady whose voice was so sweet. Was it the result of my long exile from feminine influences, or was it the curiosity—mere curiosity—to look upon a female member of "The Invisible Hand?"

At last my reward came, and in a manner for which I was little prepared.

Mr. De Tavenier had been called away for the day, and I was left alone—or was it alone?—alas!

I read the papers—a fight on the levee—a murder on the Rue Bonne—corpses in Lake Pontchartrain—an unexpected rise in cotton—a crusade against the lottery—that strange wheel of fortune, which made New Orleans famous in those days—but I felt no interest in those things, and at last I abandoned myself to the yard.

I had only walked a few paces under the spreading branches of the live oaks and lofty cypress trees, when turning suddenly into a shell-path approach, the fountain, with its groups of marble figures, I saw the shimmer of a golden head and the outlines of a form, tall, graceful—now up, right, now bending among the flower

ers. I paused, and as I did so I was face to face with Mademoiselle Marie De Tavenier, and though I have never been accused of susceptibility of impulse, I could not deny even then that I was face to face with my destiny.

Helen I had loved by degrees, has discovered her charms one by one, digging each little pearl from his hiding place and building a shrine at which I might worship—but, now all the pearls broke upon me in a dazzling sunburst as it were—a picture of fresh loveliness, with the fair tint of the sea shells at her feet—wavy hair clinging to her white forehead like shredded gold, and her dark brown eyes, deep placid, even slumberous, met my own with a calm inquiry, while her brows arched at my approach. Through her slightly parted lips shone the white of pretty teeth.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



Face to Face with Mademoiselle Marie De Tavenier.

OVER-AMBITIOUS

SCHOOLGIRLS SOMETIMES ERR IN OVERPLUS OF ZEAL.

Useless Knowledge Often Acquired by Aspiring Student—Application and Punctuality to Be Sought First—Schoolgirls More Ambitious Than Boys—The Home Maker Does Not Acquire an Enormous Amount of Learning—Health More Important Than a Lot of Uninteresting Scientific Knowledge—Attempt Less, Gain More.

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 our work in life?

It depends, of course, somewhat on our future. If you are to earn your bread by the toll of hands or brain, you must be taught application, concentration, perseverance and punctuality. Without these good working

attitudes, 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 multiform difficult subjects.

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.

PRETTY GREEN BLOUSE.

Made of Soft Messaline, Finished with Shawl Collar—Worn Over a Little Chemise.

This pretty blouse of light green messaline is made with a tuck on each side of the front, which is finished with a shawl collar and little motifs of velvet.

The waistcoat or plastron is of white silk embroidered at the top.

OF LATE MODE.

where it opens over a little chemise of lace. The sleeves are cut with tabs on the outside, which are ornamented with buttons, and are finished with deep stitched cuffs of the silk.

ENGRAVED ON 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.

One thousand nine hundred and six or the words, "At home on rainy days," may be used in the lower left-hand corner, and the date of birth left entirely out.

The latter is most used for baby girl's cards; it is not always permissible to have so definite a reminder of her birth-date, after years have passed.

These cards are attached by tiny ribbon bows at the top and center of the larger card, which should always be engraved with the names of both father and mother. The address is added, written out in full. For a boy pink ribbon and blue for the girl is chosen.

New Gloves.

The new chamolis finished lisle thread gloves are such a good imitation that they look like the real skin. They are quite reasonable in price.

WHY HIS HAIR WAS 'IKE THE SETTING SUN.

"Do you know, sir," chuckled the buffoon barber, as he reached for the tonic bottle, "that your hair reminds me of the setting sun?"

"Quit your nonsense," snapped the busy man. "How could my hair remind you of the setting sun? It is not golden is it?"

"No, sir."

"Nor variegated in color?"

"No."

"Then why do you say it reminds you of the setting sun?"

"Because it is so rapidly disappearing, sir."

And the buffoon barber started to use the tonic bottle as if it were a fire extinguisher. — Chicago Daily News.

Up to Her.

"Yes," said the stern woman; "I am masculine in my dress and I am proud of it! You notice I wear a man's straw hat?"

"I see you do," yawned the meek husband.

"And a mannish stock and shirt waist?"

"Yes."

"Also a mannish shoe?"

"H'm."

"And I can whistle as good as any man?"

The meek man yawned again.

"Well, Maria," he said, slowly, "if you are all that mannish, I guess you are the man of the house. So you can just pay the bills."—Chicago Daily News.

His Mistake.

Bilkins—So you didn't go to the fancy dress ball?

Wilkins—No; I made a fool of myself there last season, and I didn't care to risk it again.

Bilkins—Eh? Didn't drink too much, did you?"

Wilkins—No. But when the masks were removed I discovered that I'd wasted a whole evening spooning with my wife.—Tit-Bits.

RELIEVED.

Wife—My dear, didn't I hear you tell Jenkins that you were going to plunge again?

Hubby—Yes.

Wife—Well, I'm glad to hear it. I'd so much rather you'd go swimming than go to the races.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Staying Guests.

Mrs. De Brass—Do you have much trouble with your servants?

Mrs. De Mure—Oh, I'm always discharging them, really.

Mrs. De Brass—Yes, and it's such a bother, getting new ones in, isn't it?

Mrs. De Mure—Well, we find the difficulty in getting the old ones out.

Married Rich.

Gus—I hear George has married an heiress. He's in clover now, I suppose?

Dick—No, he's working like a horse, trying to pay his board at a \$40-a-week hotel. Her father pays her, and she won't live anywhere else.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Rushing Business.

First Rich Man—Are you having any trouble getting your daughters married off?

Second Rich Man—I should say not! Each of them has been married twice already.—Detroit Free Press.

Their Ultimate End.

Husband—What has become of those indestructible toys you got last week?

Wife—They are out on the scrap heap along with the indestructible kitchen utensils.—Life.

Not Quite Clear.

She—While in the country last summer I learned to milk a cow, just for amusement, you know.

He—For the cow's amusement or for your own?—Chicago Daily News.

At the Beach.

The ball dress has the golden train and each frock has a claim: The bathing suit has no size at all, but it gets there just the same. —N. Y. Sun.

No Browning.

Stella—They are always trying to invent a bottle that cannot be refilled.

Bella—They ought to invent a ring that cannot be regiven.—N. Y. Sun.

Stumbling Into Greatness.

Stella—What an original waist Mabel wears.

Bella—Yes, she accidentally cut it out by a baseball diagram instead of a pattern.—N. Y. Sun.

Parting Is Such Sweet Sorrow.

Knicker—Does your wife pick an expensive mountain resort hotel?

Bocker—Yes; it is the alimony for a summer separation.—N. Y. Sun.

Unfortunate Question.

Landlady—Dark meat or white?

Boarder—Er—the natural color, please.—N. Y. Sun.

THE SCIENCE OF LIVING.

Dr. George F. Butler Tells How to Eat and How to Assimilate.

Dr. George F. Butler, medical superintendent of the Alma Springs Sanitarium, Alma, Mich., in the October number of "How to Live," gives some interesting as well as sensible rules for acquiring and keeping health. He says: "Without we eat and drink, we die! The provocative to do both rests with the appetite, which, in process of time, becomes a very uncertain guide; for the palate will often induce a desire and relish for that which is most mischievous and indigestible. The old saying of 'eat what you like' is now shunned by everybody of 20 years' experience. Still, without appetite, it is a very difficult affair to subsist—for the pleasure depends chiefly upon the relish. The relish may become, as has been stated, a vitiated one, but it is quite possible to make the stomach, by a little forbearance and practice, as enamored of what is wholesome and nutritious, as of that which is hurtful and non-concoctible."

Again he says: "The delicate should feed carefully, not abundantly; it is not quantity which nourishes, but only that which assimilates."

"Be careful of your digestion" is the keynote of the doctor's argument. He says: "Health in man, as in other animals, depends upon the proper performance of all functions. These functions may be shortly said to be three: (1) tissue change; (2) removal of waste; (3) supply of new material. For the activity of man, like the heat of the fire by which he cooks his food, is maintained by combustion; and just as the fire may be prevented from burning brightly by improper disposition of the fuel, or imperfect supply of air, and as it will certainly go out if fresh fuel is not supplied, and may be choked by its own ashes, so man's activity may be lessened by imperfect tissue change and may be put an end to by an insufficient supply of new material and imperfect removal of waste products."

"We should see to it that free elimination is maintained, for the ashes must be kept out of the system in order to have good health. The skin, kidneys and bowels must do their eliminative work properly. If the bowels occasionally become torpid, try to regulate them with exercise and proper food, such as fruits, green vegetables, salads, cereals, corn, whole wheat or Graham bread, fish, poultry, light soups, etc. Plenty of water is also valuable, and a glass full of cold or hot water the first thing upon rising in the morning will aid much in overcoming constipation. Regular habit, cold baths, and massage are very efficacious. In case the constipation does not yield to these hygienic measures, some simple, harmless laxative may be required, such as California Syrup of Figs—a non-irritating preparation of senna in fig syrup. Laxative mineral waters are beneficial in some cases, but not to be employed continually."

"Above all be an optimist, keep the heart young. Cultivate kindness, cheerfulness and love, and do not forget that 'we shall pass through this world but once.' Any good thing, therefore, that we do, or any kindness that we show to any human being, let us do it now. Let us not defer it or neglect it, for we shall not pass this way again."

PROVERBS AND PHRASES.

He who would gather honey must bear the sting of bees.—From the Dutch.

When you make de fall too nice you better streinken de hopen.—American Negro.

A sensible housekeeper begins to sweep her stairs from the top.—From the German.

An honest man does not make himself a dog for the sake of a bone.—From the Danish.

It is good to be a priest at Easter, child in Lent, peasant at Christmas, and fool in harvest time.—From the Danish.

UTTERLY WORN OUT.

Vitality Sapped by Years of Suffering with Kidney Trouble.

Capt. J. W. Hogen, former postmaster of Indianapolis, now living at Austin, Texas, writes: "I was afflicted for years with pains across the loins and in the hips and shoulders. I had headache also and neuralgia. My right eye, from pain, was of little use to me for years. The constant flow or urine kept my system depleted, causing nervous chills and night sweats. After trying seven different climates and using all kinds of medicines, I had the good fortune to hear of Doan's Kidney Pills. This remedy has cured me. I am as well today as I was twenty years ago, and my eyesight is perfect."

BAD COMPLEXIONS

Depraved Blood Causes Pimples and Boils—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make New Blood and Cure Follows.

"I abused my stomach, my blood got out of order and then my face broke out with pimples and boils," says T. E. Robertson, of 197 Addison street, Washington, Pa. "This was over two years ago. My stomach was in bad shape. After eating I would have to rest awhile or I would suffer the most severe pains in my stomach. On arising I would often be so dizzy that I could hardly stand up. The slightest exertion would start my back aching so that I often had to sit down and rest awhile. At times I experienced a pain around the heart which alarmed me but which I suppose came from my stomach trouble."

"I began to break out on the face with pimples and later with boils which confined me to the house a week or more at a time. One day I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People advertised in a pamphlet which was left at the door and I thought I would give them a trial. I took several boxes of the pills before all the pimples and boils left me, but I am now glad to say that my blood is good. I do not have any eruptions and I no longer have the head and stomach troubles I have described. I am very grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me and I have recommended them and always will advise those who are suffering from bad blood or stomach trouble to try them."

If you want good health you must have good blood. Bad blood is the root of most common diseases like anemia, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, nervousness, indigestion, debility, partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c. per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

The thing that makes a pretty hat is the face under it.

People may love their children for their faults, but mightily few others. Singing in a choir is the very best way not to make friends of the rest of it.

Hardly anybody would like to get the cussing a millionaire has without his money.

There is hardly anything that makes a woman madder than to have her photograph look like her.

The meanest man is the one who won't kiss a doll for a child when she thinks it has been hurt.

When you see a man looking pretty cheerful in town it's a sign his family is away for the summer.

A very useful thing about an amateur garden is it's such a nice place for the dog to bury his bones.

Girls don't get much fun out of going in swimming unless there is some man around to show them how.

Even if a baby understands the language he admit it to he'd be ashamed to admit it by answering.

A man can make a good deal of money in stocks by being careful not to have anything to do with them.

When a man lets a collar button fall and brags that it didn't roll under the bureau it's a sign he is a perjurer.

One of the meanest things a man can do when his wife has a point in an argument that can't be beaten is to agree with her.—N. Y. Press.

Little Joe—Say, mamma, is sister goin' to be a Indian? Mamma—Why do you ask that, dear? Little Joe—"Cause she's upstairs paintin' her face."

A Prince of Highwaymen

By KATHARINE TYNAN

(Copyright, by Joseph E. Bowles.)

I was a born turbulent, I suppose, the child of my hard-riding, hard-drinking father rather than of my gentle mother. If my father had lived things had been better with me, for I remember his great jolly laughter when I had behaved ill, or so my mother thought, yet out of mere childish roguery and daring rather than with evil intent.

He was not many months dead when my brother Aymer was born.

People used to wonder that we could be sprung of one stock—I so dark, he so fair; I so rude and wild in my ways, he all gentleness.

I was ever lusty, and as the years passed I grew strong as a young colt, and unmanageable as one yet unbridled.

He, on the other hand, kept his fair delicacy of look, and was somewhat frail of health, which made another reason for my mother's loving him, since she blamed herself that excessive grief for my father had weakened the unborn child.

I was lonely till my cousin Joan came. Her mother, Dame Winchester, was my mother's sister, and now both were widowed. Therefore they thought well of housing their grief under one roof.

But these are childish things, and let me on to the time of the great war.

My mother was dead before those evil days befell, or else she had died of them, perhaps, as many a loyal lady did. And even at the last, dear soul, she left a barbed wound in my heart, for, said she to me, in those last precious hours while we yet kept her: "Roger, my son, do you love your cousin Joan?"

"I know not, dearest," said I, and reddened, even at that moment, for I was a callow, rough lad, and would have been ashamed to think upon love.

She laid her thin hand on mine, and I thought she would have kissed me, for we had drawn closer during her illness, but what she said was:

"Listen, Roger. If Aymer loves her, too, as I fear he does, let Aymer wed her. You will forget. You will go out in the world among other men and will see other ladies to love. You are strong and valiant, my son; he is gentle and delicate. Let him have his love."

I did not discreditably, and for my part in certain exploits came to be known as "Mad Mainwaring."

But, alack! those glories were well over, and here was I, a ragged cavalier, with but my horse, my sword and my little dog. And ere I joined some gay friends of mine, who were making war in another fashion, a great hunger came upon me to look upon the home of my childhood, to see that which I had renounced, and visit once again my mother's grave.

I turned my face westward, therefore, and rode night and day, till the watery sunset of a spring evening showed me King's Beeches, with its turrets and chimneys black against the sky.

The window was open and some one was singing, a ripe voice, which I was slow to recognize as that of my brother Aymer.

With the song went the thin music of a spinet. I holsted myself by my hands on the window sill; yet, ere I had looked within, I knew what I should see.

My brother, dressed soberly, yet with richness, leant by the spinet which my cousin Joan was playing.

Several years had gone, and something almost maternally had come upon my cousin's beauty, something so noble and so tender that I must swear forever no woman's beauty were perfect lacking that. The waves of her chestnut hair were rolled away from the pure outline of her face. I could see her little ears and the full, milky throat below the golden head.

For an instant I feasted on her beauty. Then my eyes wandered to my brother. He looked less slight than of old, but his Apollo grace and fairness, which I used to think unbecoming a man, had not deserted him.

The whole scene was so peaceful, so full of home, that it made his heart ache who had doomed himself to be homeless. And then a thought came to me that sent the blood surging to my head. Why, it was a home scene looked upon, and this pair, with their happy quietude, were no lovers except reddened ones!

I had willed it so, or the dead had filled it for me; yet I turned to the light with an oath on my lips and despair in my heart, for never until then, I think, had I realized my love for my cousin. And so, swearing I could not come again, lest worse befall, I strode off to the dell in the wood, where my Saladin pawed the ground, and neighed the way I had taken.

We, gentlemen of the road, drop out of the world we once knew, as much as if we were dead.

Two years did Tom Selby, Dick Lander and myself lead the highwayman's life, and if I said it had not things to recommend it I should err. There came a night I rode alone, as fate would have it, and was scarce thinking of business, but leant by a wayside gallows in the shadow of a wood and mused as was my wont on the wherefore men were born into the world, only to leave it with not a hope fulfilled.

Then, far away in the moonlight, I saw a great coach coming toward me. There were four horses, ridden by

postilions, so much I could see, so it was at least five to one against me, but it consorted with my desperate mood to take the coach single-handed.

Now I saw the vantage the woods gave me, and were these fellows as great cowards as I have often proved such varlets to be, the enterprise were safe enough. Therefore as the coach rolled beneath the hangman's tree, I stepped out and crying, "Yield, knaves, to me and my men!" I flourished my pistols in the face of the first man.

"Oh, Lord, highwaymen!" I heard him sob; and, indeed, the wood's shadow might be full of us.

The horses fell back on their haunches and the great equipage came to a standstill. I bent forward, calling to my imaginary comrades to stand, when suddenly, a great oath broke from the immovable figure of a man that sat on the box of the coach, and turning at the sound, I saw the four postilions scurrying like rabbits as fast as their feet would carry them.

"Send your pistols after them, good highwayman!" wheezed the figure on the box; and, in faith, forgetting what ambush there might be, I blazed away with both pistols, so that the rogues might have real fun for their money.

"Thank you, friend," said I; "but whom do you carry with you?"

"My mistress, a lady so beautiful that when you have beheld her you will not

hurt her, for you gentlemen of the road do not war on beauty."

"Fear not, friend," said I, "I will not hurt her," and so saying I opened the coach door and looked within.

"Madam," said I, "will you not step out and enjoy the beauty of the night? I would fain see if your eyes match your diamonds."

For a shaft of moonlight into the coach had revealed to me the flash of jewels on the fingers of the lady, as she drew tightly about her face her hooded cloak.

Without a word she held out her hand for me to assist her to alight. Then she stood upright in the moonlight, a shining figure all in white, for a long cloak of white satin hid the glories beneath, and since the domineer screened her face I could but guess at the beauty within.

"You are from a ball, madam?" I said.

"From a supper at my Lord Cirencesters," she said.

"You shall go free," said I, "on one condition."

"That I yield you my diamonds?" "That you tread a minuet with me here. It will recall the brave days of old. Afterward, that you will give me one kiss."

She was silent an instant.

"Afterward," I cried, with a passion that fired me of a sudden. "I shall kiss no other woman. Be sure of that. And I shall not ask to see your face."

"You will let me go unquestioned?" "That shall I."

"You are the prince of highwaymen," she murmured, as she placed in my hand her own, like the petal of a lily.

Then on the turf, below the gallows we went through the stately dance, and scarce could I tread it because of my desire for the kiss that was to follow.

When we had finished I took her hand and led her to the coach.

"Now, madam," said I, "for your beauty's sake, and your loyalty's, will, if you will it, forswear the last condition of our bargain."

"The kiss?" she said.

"The kiss," I answered; though thirsted for the touch of her lips or mine.

"Nay, but you shall not," she whispered, leaning forward from her seat in the coach.

I felt her hands hold me in a vice soft as they were. They drew me to ward the coach. Her lips met mine. Then her arms were about me.

"At last, at last, Roger!" she cried, "and we have been seeking you, I and Aymer, this many a year," and the voice was my Joan's voice.

"But you are Aymer's wife!" I cried.

"Aymer's sister, and your wife, I you will have me at last, who have waited so long for you, love! Come home with me. Aymer is your steward, who holds your lands and your house till you come. Come, Roger!"

I answered her tended invitation by taking her within my arms. I had no words to speak, and the future was long in which to ask questions.

I returned to mine own house, a happy lover to find my place kept ready for me. So was my mother's great love for my brother Aymer justified. For a true and dear brother he proved himself to me.

ERA OF BIG THINGS.

Skill and Talent Command Greater Rewards Than Ever in World's History.

In these days the surgeon who is master of his science receives fees which would have startled the surgeons and the public 50 years ago. A fee of \$10,000 is not uncommon for an operation which can be performed in comparatively little time. Of course, \$10,000 is not the maximum fee. There are cases, it is stated, in which as much as \$25,000 has been paid. When life is hanging by a thread the question of fees is immaterial. The average man will give all that he has, if required, to get a new lease of life through the surgeon's skill. A famous throat specialist was once summoned from London to treat the father of the present kaiser. He remained only a few days after making a diagnosis. He rendered no bill, but it is said the German government gave him a fee which represents half a year's earnings of the specialist, who had a very large income from his profession. Even the literary man receives large fees for his work. Mr. John Morley, it has been stated, was paid \$50,000 to write the "Life of Gladstone." Certainly, great skill and talent never commanded greater rewards than they do now. It is an era of big things.

Attractive Colorado Booklet.

One of the most attractive of the summer vacation booklets that have been issued is "A Colorado Summer," put out by the passenger department of the Santa Fe Railroad. The picturesque mountain scenery and the descriptions of it which the booklet gives impress the reader with a new idea of the grandeur of the mountain crags of Colorado, and will start one day-dreaming of the time when he can view for himself the magnificence which the booklet describes. After reading the booklet one must certainly be convinced that Colorado offers both pleasure and health for every summer tourist. "A Colorado Summer" may be secured from Mr. W. J. Black, Pass. Traffic Manager, Santa Fe Railway, Chicago.

BY THE WAY.

Even a stingy person is always willing to give advice.

No one is so prosperous that he can afford to malign other people.

A desire to get even has often been the keynote of a man's success.

Value of property is entirely a matter of whether somebody wants it.

There are smaller dividends in the practice of hate than in any other occupation.

It is hard to persuade a community that you are any better than your neighbors.

A man does not really get old until he begins to feel secret pride in his infirmities.

Every person imagines that his is a special case among the ills that afflict mankind in general.—Uncle Dick in Madison Journal.

BADGER PHILOSOPHY.

A man can't be unusually polite without being looked upon with suspicion.

When the real nature of a man's business is in doubt it is often hinted that he is a gambler.

A woman is never satisfied with herself until she has outdone her neighbor in some respect.

It's hard to understand why actors with such fabulous salaries always stop at such modest hotels.

Lots of people think they have been cheated unless they get more than their money's worth.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Has Served Country Sixty Years.

Henry P. Adams, the veteran cashier of the Boston postal district, has just completed 60 years in the United States service.

OUTDOOR LIFE

Will Not Offset the Ill Effects of Coffee When One Cannot Digest It.

A farmer says:

"It was not from liquor or tobacco that for ten years or more I suffered from dyspepsia and stomach trouble, they were caused by the use of coffee until I got so bad I had to give up coffee entirely and almost give up eating. There were times when I could eat only boiled milk and bread and when I went to the field to work I had to take some bread and butter along to give me strength."

"I doctored with doctors and took almost everything I could get for my stomach in the way of medicine, but if I got any better it only lasted a little while until I was almost a walking skeleton."

"One day I read an ad for Postum and told my wife I would try it, and as to the following facts I will make affidavit before any judge:

"I quit coffee entirely and used Postum in its place. I have regained my health entirely and can eat anything that is cooked to eat. I have increased in weight until now I weigh more than I ever did; I have not taken any medicine for my stomach since I began using Postum. Why, I believe Postum will almost digest an iron wedge."

"My family would stick to coffee at first, but they saw the effects it had on me, and when they were feeling bad they began to use Postum. One at a time, until now we all use Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial of Postum in place of coffee proves the truth, an easy and pleasant way. "There's a reason."

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

900 DROPS

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed—
Licorice—
Sulphur—
Cinnamon—
Mentha—
Peppermint—
Sassafras—
Rhubarb—
Senna—
Castor Oil—
Sugar—
Glycerine—
Water—

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

16 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

WISDOM'S WHISPERS.

Force of circumstances is a poor excuse for the taking of a wrong path.

The bearer of unpleasant tidings rarely appreciates how hard he strikes. Hold fast to a truth without regard to what others may think of you.

The value of wealth cannot be estimated by those who do not possess it. It does one no harm to call attention to the good that may be seen in others.

An assumption of humility does not always carry with it the appearance of honesty.

Because others may overestimate your value is no reason for your doing likewise.

Jumping at conclusions without facts shows a ready mind, if not a well-balanced one.

Words can be used so as to increase their importance even in telling an ordinary story.

The ravages of time come creeping along no matter how effectively they may be concealed.

As soon as the literary young woman has her first poem published, the laurel wreath begins to pluck.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, GRAVEL, CALCULI, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, GOUT, AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

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W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 29, 1906.

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Shoshone Reservation of Wyoming

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To secure a homestead you must register at one of the points designated by the government on any day from July 16 to 31, 1906.

The Burlington Route will sell very low-price round-trip tickets daily from July 12 to 29, inclusive. Those who make sure their tickets read to Worland, Wyo., have the great advantage of reaching the reservation over the Burlington's line thro' the heart of the Big Horn Basin. To see this rich irrigated section is worth any man's time and money.

For further information, fill out and mail this coupon TO-DAY.

Burlington Route

P. S. EUSTIS, 209 Adams Street, Chicago.

Please give me information about the Shoshone Opening.

Name

Address

P. 190

REAL ESTATE.

OKLAHOMA THE NEW STATE. Grain, Stock and Fruit Farms that will double in value in a short time. Address C. W. SMITH, Kingfisher, Okla.

YOU CANNOT

CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach. But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness.

Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

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Correspondingly low rates from all points: From Chicago, \$25.00; St. Paul, \$27.50; Omaha and Council Bluffs, \$22.50.

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"SOUTHWEST"

THE VINDICATION OF CAPT. DREYFUS

Paris.—The complete vindication of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus of the charge of treason has been practically assured, and it is said he will be given the ribbon of the Legion of Honor.

Prosecutor General Baudouin, in concluding his address to the supreme court, formally asked the court to quash the verdict of the Rennes court-martial without retrial.

"The peace of the country," the prosecutor said, "demands it, and the whole world awaits the court's summary disposition of the subject, which will be a triumph for justice and truth."

With the government prosecutor asking the court to quash the Rennes verdict without retrial, the supreme court's decision goes without saying.

Quashing the Rennes verdict leaves Dreyfus an officer in the French army, cleared of all dishonor. It entitles him to a command. He will be in the line of promotion.

The French people years ago ceased to look upon Dreyfus as a traitor. Instead he long has been regarded as a martyr, and the judgment of the court restoring him to the army will be acclaimed as an act of national restitution to a greatly wronged man.

Story of the Dreyfus Tragedy.
Alfred Dreyfus, a Jew, was a captain in the French army in 1893. He was a modest, unassuming man, living happily with his wife and children. Fate made him the victim of one of the greatest conspiracies developed in the history of modern Europe.

For some months before 1894 it was known to the French government that some French officer was traitorously selling French military secrets to the German staff. It was known that Germany had bought the secret of the French method of charging machine shells and also the secret that batteries of the new No. 120 guns had been assigned to the Ninth army corps.

It may be stated right here that it is now generally admitted that the real traitor was one Commandant Esterhazy, a blackguard, a gambler, and a degenerate, who for some mysterious reason was shielded by everyone in the conspiracy. When he could no longer be used Esterhazy was driven from France. He went to London, where he lived and died in wretched poverty, after selling the secret of his treachery to a newspaper for a few shillings.

No one outside of the conspirators knew that Esterhazy was the officer who was selling French military secrets to the German staff. The task of discovering the traitor was placed in the hands of the intelligence bureau of the French general staff. In 1893 the chief of the intelligence bureau was Col. Sandhurst. He set his spies to work.

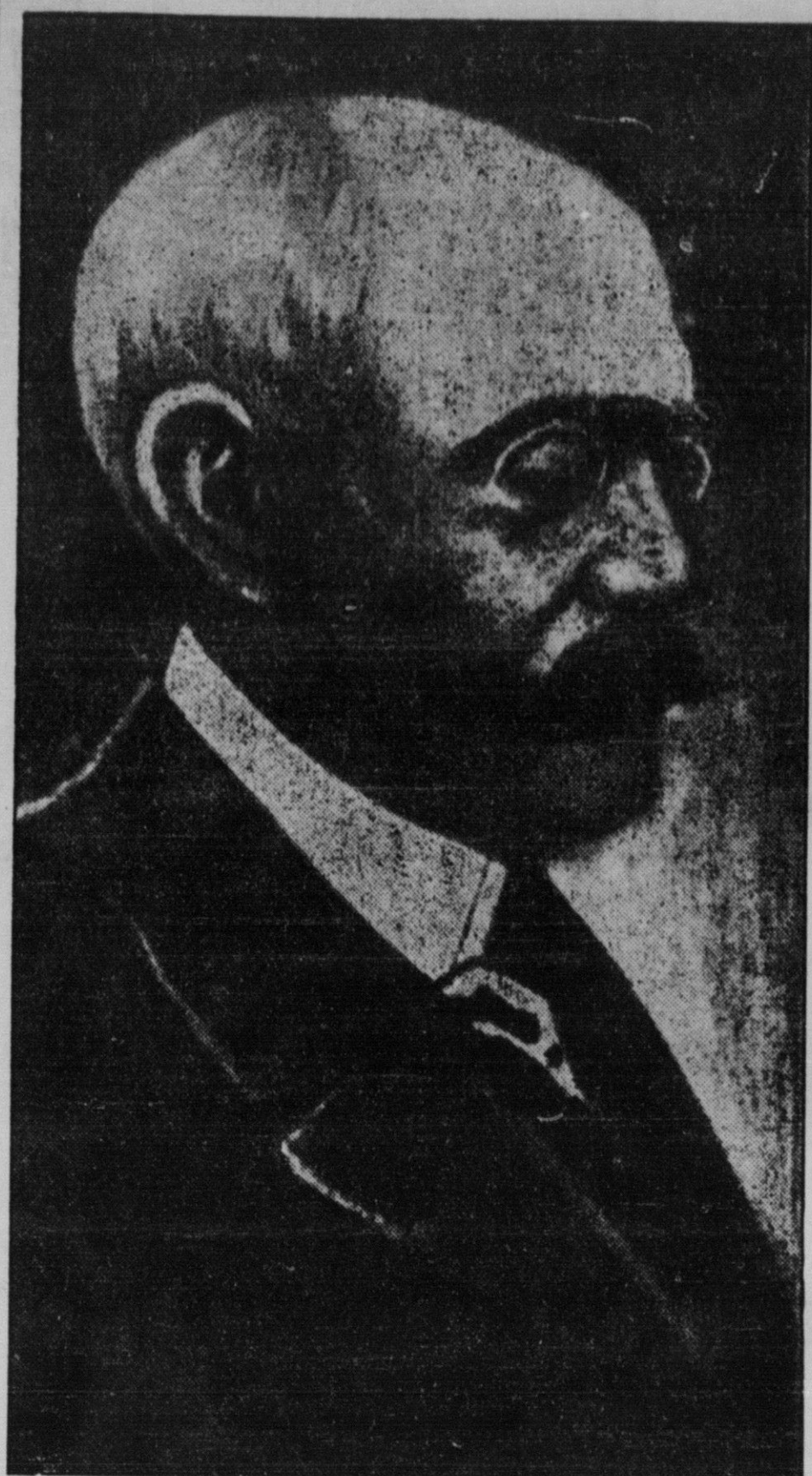
Discovery of the Treason.
It was not until September, 1894, that the spies of the secret intelligence department discovered in the waste paper basket of Lieut. Col. von Schwarzkoppen, the German military attaché, fragments of a paper, which, when pieced together, formed a memorandum, of which this is the translation:

"In the absence of any news indicating your desire to see me, I nevertheless send you, sir, certain information of interest: (1) A note on the hydraulic brake of 120 (method of operating this piece); (2) a note on the outfit troops (a few modifications will be made in the new plan); (3) a note on modification in artillery formation; (4) a note relating to Madagascar; (5) the scheme relative to the manual of field firing of March 14, 1894. . . . I am just leaving for the maneuvers."

The foregoing memorandum afterwards became known as the famous "bordereau" which figured throughout the entire Dreyfus case.

Choose Dreyfus for Victim.
Col. Sandhurst, chief of the secret intelligence bureau, was the first man to directly accuse Dreyfus of writing the bordereau. He it was who first suggested that the writing resembled that of Dreyfus. He pointed out that Dreyfus was a native of Alsace, and that he spoke and wrote German as fluently as he did French. (The bordereau was written in German.)

On October 15, 1894, Capt. Dreyfus was called to the war office. He was ushered into a room where he found Maj. Du Paty de Clam seated at a table. He was asked by the major to



From a recent photograph. This officer of the French army is finally vindicated and restored to his rightful place in the military service of France.

seat himself and to write at dictation. Before witnesses Dreyfus began to write a pretended letter, dictated by Du Paty de Clam, beginning with insignificant words, but little by little introducing phrases from the bordereau. The witnesses afterwards swore that when Dreyfus wrote the words dictated from the bordereau his hand trembled and that he complained that the room was so cold that he could hardly write. Yet the temperature of the room was moderately warm.

Is Arrested and Convicted.
After he had finished writing Dreyfus was informed by Du Paty de Clam that he was under arrest. He was hurried at once to the Cherche Midi prison, where for two weeks he was kept in close confinement without being informed of the charges against him.

At the end of two weeks Dreyfus was tried before a secret court-martial. The witnesses against him were the officers commanding the army, several officers of the general staff. Several secret documents were shown to the judges, but not to Dreyfus nor his counsel. These secret documents made up what afterwards became known throughout the world as the famous "dossier." These documents, it was mysteriously explained, not only to the judges, but to the cabinet, to the president, to parliament, and to the press were so terrible that their publication would be the signal for a war with a great continental power. The power referred to of course was Germany.

Dreyfus was convicted by the "dossier." It may be stated here that the documents which made up the "dossier" were forgeries. Only one of them had ever been made public. It was a private letter from Lieut. Col. von Schwarzkoppen, the German military attaché, to Lieut. Col. Panizardi, his colleague of the Italian embassy, written two years before, and which contained the sentence:

"Cetle canaille de D. devient trop exigeante." This dog of a D. is getting too important.)

It was afterwards conceded by the

accusers of Dreyfus that the "D." did not refer to Dreyfus at all, but referred to another person.

Dreyfus was convicted and sentenced, first to be publicly degraded and then to be transported and imprisoned for life on Devil's Island, a barren spot off Cayenne, South America. On January 5, 1895, the first part of the sentence was carried out. The troops were drawn up in a hollow square. Dreyfus, in full dress uniform, was conducted to the center of the open space. A noncommissioned officer tore the epaulettes from his shoulders, ripped the gold braid from his coat, tore the buttons off, and finally, as a supreme mark of degradation, broke his sword across his knee and threw the dishonored fragments to the ground. Then the unhappy officer was compelled to march to rogues music along the front of his regiment.

A Prisoner on Devil's Island.
On February 9, 1895, Dreyfus reached Devil's Island. Here he had been erected a stockade, like a pen in which negro convicts are kept. In the stockade was a hut. In this hut, under the glare of an equatorial sun, Dreyfus was condemned to pass the remainder of his life. He ate and slept in the hut and took what exercise he cared for in the little stockade inclosure. He was permitted to have no converse with his guards. He was denied the solace of books and newspapers. He was permitted to write to his wife once a month and to receive one letter a month from her.

The first clew to the innocence of Dreyfus and to the identity of the real culprit came later in the year 1895 by the discovery by spies of a card telegram (petit bleu) written by Lieut. Col. von Schwarzkoppen and addressed to Commandant Esterhazy, calling upon him to give more detailed information.

This card telegram—afterwards famous in the case as the "petit bleu" (it was written on a little blue post card)—was taken to Col. Georges Picquart, who had succeeded Col. Sandhurst as chief of the secret intelligence bureau. Col. Picquart looked into Esterhazy's record and antecedents. He obtained specimens of his writing and made the sensational discovery that it was Esterhazy and not Dreyfus who had written the bordereau.

The struggle of Dreyfus' friends to obtain a new trial for him went on unceasingly, but it was not until 1899, after the death of President Faure and the election of Loubet that they were finally successful.

Dreyfus landed in France on July 1, 1899, and was placed in prison at Rennes to await his second trial. It began on August 7. The same malignant "dossier" was used against him. Again he was convicted on forged evidence. He was sentenced on September 9 to ten years' detention in a fortress on French soil. The years he had passed on Devil's Island were deducted from the sentence. President Loubet commuted the remaining years of Dreyfus, dismissed from the army, was a free man. He retired to his estates in the country, but for the last six years he has quietly but persistently worked for the vindication which he has now gained.

CENTRAL AMERICA IN A TURMOIL

THE SITUATION IS INTENSE WITH THE WAR CLOUDS RISING.

HONDURAS MEANS WAR

Nicaragua On the Verge of Joining in the Fray. All Hinges On Ousting President Cabrera.

Fighting For Supremacy.

A telegram received in Panama from San Salvador says that Honduras has declared war against Guatemala. The declaration of war by Honduras on Guatemala brings a third state actively into the Central American trouble, which has been progressing with more or less severe fighting and bloodshed for a month or more.

Honduras and Salvador are now arrayed against their neighbor on the west. Nicaragua and Costa Rica are the only two countries still passive, and it has been said that the former is about to take part in the fighting.

The present trouble in Central America has been brewing for a long time. For the past five years the revolutionists in that country have been planning, intriguing and preparing for the overthrow of President Cabrera, and in their efforts to this end they have not failed to appeal for support to certain elements in Honduras and Salvador, working on the national jealousies for first place among the states forming Central America. President Cabrera's term of office in fact expired in 1905. He has insisted, however, on holding office.

The revolutionists are said to have plenty of fighting men, arms and ammunition, and they doubtless have invaded the frontiers of Honduras, Salvador and Mexico during the fighting against Cabrera. They are headed by Gen. M. L. Barrillas, a former president of the country, who has the assistance of Gens. Castillo, Pined and Toledo.

Guatemala is a little larger than the state of Ohio. Its population is 60 per cent pure Indian, the remainder chiefly half-cast, and a small proportion of pure European descent.

The trouble between Salvador and Guatemala is an outcome of the progress of the revolutionists in their efforts to oust Cabrera. They have invaded Salvadorean territory, and Guatemala claims have received actual support from that government.

While no actual declaration of war has been made between these two countries, a state of war practically exists. All Guatemalan citizens between 18 and 50 years of age have been called upon to join the ranks, and martial law has been declared.

The statement has been made that Salvadoran regulars are fighting with the Guatemalan revolutionists but President Escalon of Salvador has declared that his government was observing strict neutrality and had nothing to do with the revolution in Guatemala.

The revolutionists appear so far to have had the best of it. They have captured and held several towns, and as the movement progresses and succeeds their ranks are constantly being strengthened.

Eight Killed, Twenty-Four Hurt.

Owing to the brakes failing to act a motor omnibus running from London to Brighton dashed down a steep hill near Crawley this morning and was overturned.

Eight of the passengers were killed and several others probably sustained fatal injuries.

There were 34 passengers on the omnibus, mainly merchants of Orpington, 10 miles from London, and they were all either killed or injured. The omnibus dashed down the hill at a terrific speed and collided with a tree, which was smashed to matchwood.

The occupants of the vehicle were pitched in all directions. Several of the killed were so terribly mangled that it was difficult to identify them.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

The same cow that caused another death some time ago, injured Marie Menendez, aged 2 years, of Menominee, so badly that she died.

A Sheffield correspondent writes that tenders for 80,000 razors, with bone handles, are being invited by the British army clothing department.

The armored cruiser Tennessee has been turned over to the government by the Cramp Shipbuilding Co. The cruiser probably will remain at the navy yard for a month coaling and taking on stores before sailing to the Brooklyn navy yard, where the 8-inch guns will be mounted.

While Mr. and Mrs. Harris and three small children were traveling in a wagon from northern Indiana to New York, the stork overtook them at Holland. Being destitute, members of the family were made at home in a vacant house nearby until they are in fit condition to resume their journey.

Nathan Hawk, a veteran of the civil war and the man who in 1841 first brought east news of the California gold discoveries, is a hale and hearty citizen of Folsom, Cal. Mr. Hawk, who is now 82 years old, left his Iowa home for California in 1847. He lives a few miles from the spot where James Marshall dug up the first gold found in the state.

A report from Antwerp states that never before has the demand been so great from the United States, at any one time, for cement as at the present time. One vessel recently took 6,100 tons of cement from Antwerp to San Francisco.

Mrs. William McKinley has presented the First Congregational church of Canton four memorial art glass windows in honor of the late president. The designs for them are at present in the hands of the trustees of the church. The church at present has no memorial of McKinley except a small brass tablet marking the McKinley pew.

EXCELLENT SANDWICHES.

There Are Sandwiches and Sandwiches—One Here Given Not of Restaurant Order.

The following attractive recipes for sandwiches appeared originally in the Ledger Monthly:

Chicken or Turkey.—Cut cold roasted chicken or turkey into fine slices, spread some thin slices of bread with a canape sauce; put two slices of bread together with a slice of chicken between, trim the sandwiches neatly, cut them in three-cornered pieces and serve on a folded napkin; or spread the bread with butter, lay on the chicken, sprinkle over a little salt, lay over the other slice. When they are all prepared in this way, put in round or diagonal pieces, and serve on a folded napkin.

Another way is to mix two tablespoonfuls of butter with one tablespoonful of French mustard, spread the slices of bread with the mustard butter, put a slice of roasted chicken, turkey, cold roasted veal or boiled ham between two slices, and finish the same as above.

Lettuce Sandwiches.—Spread some thin slices of bread with a canape sauce, put two or three young lettuce leaves between; cut them even all around, then into three-cornered pieces.

Club Sandwiches.—Have some bread cut into fine slices and toasted to a nice brown color; on to a slice lay a crisp lettuce leaf, on to which put two very thin slices of fried crisp bacon, then a slice of turkey or roasted chicken, again a slice of boiled ham, two small slices of crisp fried bacon, last a lettuce leaf, and place on all another slice of toast. Press firmly with the hand to pack it, then cut it diagonally in half.

Sandwiches a la Brigum.—Cut 12 thin slices of bread; mix four ounces of butter with one tablespoonful of English mixed mustard, spread this over the slices of bread, lay on this butter some finely chopped pickles, slip some lettuce leaves in mayonnaise, lay them over the pickles, and lay over the lettuce leaves a thin slice of chicken meat, then some more lettuce leaves, mayonnaise and finely chopped hard-boiled eggs; cover with a slice of buttered bread, trim them neatly, and cut them in triangles, and arrange the sandwiches on a folded napkin.

SOME SALAD RECIPES.

A Nice Fruit Salad, a Peanut Salad, One of Cabbage and Two Kinds of Salad Dressing.

Fruit Salad.—Peel four oranges and separate the lobes, cutting each lobe into four pieces. Scald and blanch and skin a cup of English walnut meats, then dry the kernels and set away to cool. Mix the oranges with the kernels and add a half cup of skinned white grapes. Set all in the ice for an hour, then heap on crisp lettuce leaves and serve with mayonnaise dressing.

Peanut Salad.—Shell and skin roasted peanuts and soak for an hour in salad oil. Drain, chop fine with half as many pitted olives, and as much celery. Season with salt and pepper, and scatter over leaves of crisp lettuce. Serve with a cream dressing.

Cabbage Salad.—Choose white cabbage and shred it. Set in the ice for an hour, put into a chilled bowl and serve with sour cream dressing.

Sour Cream Salad Dressing.—Set a cupful of cream in the ice until thoroughly chilled, then beat for five minutes, adding as you do so a tablespoonful of powdered sugar and a half teaspoonful of lemon juice. Serve at once.

Cream Dressing.—Beat two eggs very light, add salt and pepper to taste, half a teaspoonful of mixed mustard and three tablespoonfuls of whipped cream. Beat hard and serve.—Farmers' Review.

NOTES FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Butter will take the soreness from a bruise and will often prevent discoloration.

Strips of stiff buckram sewed along the edges of rugs will prevent their curling up.

Try cooking spinach in bouillon instead of water and note the improvement in flavor.

Pulverized chalk, wet with ammonia will be found useful for removing spots in a marble wash basin caused by the dripping from the faucet.

A recipe for paste that never dries or sours is to add one teaspoonful of powdered alum and ten drops of clove oil to a pint of very smooth thick paste.

Toasted bread is deemed excellent even for invalids, a point in its favor being that as a consequence of the toasting process it makes less of a tax upon the digestive functions than does ordinary bread.

For Whitening Flannel.

For whitening flannel that has grown yellow by long-lying or by frequent washing and wear, this is recommended: Soak for an hour in a weak solution of bisulphite of soda then press the water out and to it add a little muriatic acid, stirring well, return the material to the solution stir it well and cover the vessel, letting it stand for 20 minutes; after this, take the flannel out and rinse in several soft waters and dry in the sun.

Grease Spots on Wall Paper.

To remove grease spots from wall paper: Mix pipe-clay with water to the consistency of cream, spread it on the spot and leave until the next day, when it may be easily brushed off. Repeat if necessary.

DUEL OVER DREYFUS

UNDER SECRETARY OF STATE IS BADLY WOUNDED.

STORMY SCENE IN CHAMBER

Restoration to Army of Former Captain and Picquart Compels Suspension of Session While Depuities Wrangle.

Paris.—The scene of tumultuous disorder which marked the enactment Friday of the law restoring Alfred Dreyfus to the army, was followed by a bloody duel at night, in which Under Secretary of State Sarraut was dangerously wounded by the sword of M. Pugliesi-Conti. The duel assumed the aspect of a veritable combat between the government and the opposition, as M. Sarraut's seconds were Ministers Clemenceau and Thomson, while M. Pugliesi-Conti's attendants were M. Millevoe and Gen. Jaquet, who were drawn from the elements which bitterly resist the government's rehabilitation of Dreyfus.

The meeting followed a fight on the floor of the chamber of deputies, in which M. Sarraut sprang from beside Minister of the Interior Clemenceau, sitting on the ministerial benches, on M. Pugliesi-Conti, who had been heaping denunciations on the members of the government as scoundrels. Sarraut struck Pugliesi-Conti a stunning blow in the face. A scene of the wildest uproar ensued, compelling the suspension of the session. It was after the close of the session that the duel occurred. Late reports show that M. Sarraut is suffering from a deep wound in the right breast, penetrating the lung. While the wound is considered to be serious, it is not necessarily dangerous.

Despite this sanguinary conflict laws were finally enacted by the chamber of deputies reinstating Dreyfus, who obtains the rank of a chief of squadron of artillery, and Picquart, who is made a brigadier general.

Paris.—The supreme court Thursday announced its decision annulling the condemnation of Capt. Dreyfus without a retrial. This is a complete vindication of Dreyfus, entitling him to restoration to his rank in the army as though he had never been accused.

The scene as the decision was pronounced was impressive. The court, consisting of 49 judges, gowned in flowing red robes, solemnly mounted the bench. Deep silence prevailed as the presiding jurist read the long decision, minutely reviewing the series of sensational events of the last 12 years and completely exonerating Dreyfus of any wrongdoing, freeing him of the incriminating documents, on which the entire charge was founded, and ordering the annulment of the judgment of the Rennes court-martial with the publication of the final announcement of his innocence in 50 newspapers, to be chosen by Capt. Dreyfus.

WISCONSIN MARSHAL SLAIN

Italian Laborers Attack Officer and Assistant Serving Warrants for Violation of Game Laws.

La Crosse, Wis.—Deputy Sheriff Hammill of Pierce county, Wis., was dangerously injured and City Marshal Isaacs, of Prescott, Wis., killed in an attempt to arrest members of a gang of Italian laborers near Prescott.

Hammill and Isaacs visited a gang of 50 Italians employed in track work on the Burlington and served warrants on several men wanted for violations of the Wisconsin game laws.

One of the defendants was lodged safely in jail, but when the officers returned for the others the Italians turned on them with their shovels, beat Hammill to death and wounded Isaacs so badly that he was thought to be dead.

CONGRESSMAN ADAMS DEAD

Wisconsin Representative Passes Away at Chicago as Result of Overwork.

Chicago.—His strength exhausted by days and nights of work in behalf of the packing-house inspection bill, Congressman Henry Cullen Adams, of Wisconsin, died Monday morning at the Auditorium hotel. He had been in poor health for some time, and his relatives, who came to Chicago a short time before his death, declare that his close attention to duty in congress is directly responsible for his death. He collapsed almost immediately after adjournment. The burial was at Madison, Wis., where the congressman resided.

Big Mine Strike Ended.

Harrisburg, Pa.—The men in the collieries of the Central Pennsylvania bituminous coal district numbering nearly 4,000, who have been idle since April 1, when the mines closed down because the operators would not restore the scale of 1903, will resume work on practically the same scale as 1905.

Negro Is Lynched.

Shreveport, La.—The body of an unknown negro was found hanging to a tree a few miles south of Junction City, Ark., where the negro attempted a criminal assault on the sister of a prominent farmer.

Assassin's Bullet Fatal.

Sevastopol.—Vice Admiral Chouknin, commander of the Black sea fleet, who was shot Wednesday, supposedly by a sailor of the battleship Otchakov, died Thursday without having regained consciousness.

MURDER COMPACT ADMITTED

WIDOW OF "HOLY ROLLER" LEADER IS ARRESTED.

Girl Tells How They Planned to Slay Latter's Brother for Killing Fanatic.

Seattle, Wash.—Immediately after the arrest of Esther Mitchell, the 17-year-old girl who killed her brother, orders were given for the arrest of Mrs. Maude Creffield, widow of the prophet, whose death at the hands of George Mitchell led to the latest tragedy.

Mrs. Creffield, however, telephoned the police where she was to be found. When taken to the station she admitted she had entered into a compact with Esther to kill the slayer of her husband. She will be held as an accomplice.

George Mitchell a few days ago killed P. E. Creffield, leader of the Holy Rollers, because, as Mitchell claimed, Creffield had wronged his sister Esther.

The tragedy took place in the Union depot in this city, where the Mitchell girl and her three brothers were waiting for a train on which the brothers intended to depart for Oregon.

After her arrest Esther Mitchell made the following statement:

"Mrs. Creffield and I talked over the matter of killing George. The one that had the best chance was to do it. Mrs. Creffield bought the gun. I thought I would have a better chance to do it than Mrs. Creffield, as my brother wanted to see me, and believed that he would think nothing about my going to the depot. Then Mrs. Creffield gave me the gun and I was to do it. We agreed that it must be done as soon as possible."

"My brother Fred was up to my room and said Perry and George were going to Portland. I went to the depot and saw Perry get his ticket. At last I saw George and I shook hands with him. He and Perry were walking in front and Fred and I were walking behind. I was walking to the door and George was in front of me. That was the chance I wanted and I shot him. My brother Fred grabbed me and I sat down on his lap and put my arms about his neck. I sat there and the officer came. I intended to follow him to Portland if I did not get a chance here. I am not sorry I did the shooting; I am glad of it."

WARRANT FOR ROCKEFELLER

Oil King Is Charged with Organizing and Maintaining a Monopoly.

Findlay, O.—A warrant for John D. Rockefeller, which is now in the hands of the sheriff of Hancock county, is accompanied by a copy of the information and affidavit which was filed in the probate court here by Prosecutor David and charging Rock-



JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

efeller with violating the anti-trust laws in organizing and maintaining a monopoly of the oil business.

The warrant directs the sheriff "to take the said John D. Rockefeller, if found in your county, or if he shall have fled that you pursue him into any other county in the state, and take and safely keep the said John D. Rockefeller so that you have his body before this court to answer the said complaint and be further dealt with according to law."

The warrant is signed by Judge Banker, of the probate court of Hancock county.

TO PROBE GRAIN BUSINESS

Railroads Asked to Forward Information Regarding Elevators to Interstate Commission.

Washington.—An investigation is to be made by the interstate commerce commission, by authority of the United States senate, of the elevator, grain buying and forwarding business of the country to determine to what extent special favors have been granted to them by railroad companies; the influence which the alleged monopolizing of this branch of business has had upon the market; the injury it has worked to grain producers; the extent to which railroads, their officers, directors, stockholders and employees own or control the grain buying and grain forwarding companies; and the manner in which such holdings, if any, were secured.

Admiral's Assassin a Girl.

Sevastopol, Russia.—It is stated on good authority that the assassin of Admiral Chouknin, commander of the Black sea fleet, was a girl disguised in the uniform of a sailor. No arrest has yet been made.

Senator Newlands Is Injured.

San Francisco.—United States Senator Francis G. Newlands, of Nevada, is suffering from a broken collar bone. The senator was thrown from a horse near San Mateo and had a narrow escape from death.

Submarine Boat Sails

Thirty Miles Under Water

New York.—For the first time in the history of submarine navigation a craft of the "diving" type has successfully put to sea without a convoy of any sort to snatch her in case she went down, and accomplished a trip of about 30 miles. The submarine, the Lake, which left Newport News, arrived at Atlantic Highlands, having covered the distance in 40 hours.

The Lake did not get under way again off Cape Henry for three days. When she did not show up at Atlantic City, as ordered, it was feared she had been lost.

Capt. George M. Evans, a diver, who has taken six submarines on their maiden trips, said the Lake maneuvered "as easy as a fish," skimming through the heavy seas with only the waves washing around her conning tower, the deck being just awash.

One morning a school of whales was

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.

Mrs. Wm. Campbell was in Ann Arbor Monday.

Ed. Vogel and wife were Ann Arbor visitors Tuesday.

Miss Pauline Schoen is visiting in Saline this week.

Ella Ruth Hunter is visiting relatives in Dexter this week.

Beatrice Hunter spent last week in Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti.

Chandler Rogers, of Detroit, is the guest of his parents here.

Frank Taylor, of Mason, spent the past week with Chelsea relatives.

Miss Eva Foster, of Chicago, is visiting Chelsea relatives this week.

Chas. Miller and wife, of Jackson, were guests of relatives here Sunday.

W. T. Glanque, Chelsea agent of the M. C. spent Sunday at Niagara Falls.

Mrs. Mary Bowdell, of Grand Rapids, was a guest of Chelsea friends last week.

Wilbur Kempf and wife, of Hillsdale, are guests at the home of C. H. Kempf.

Miss Rose Osterle, of Jackson, is the guest of her mother here this week.

C. Fenn and family attended the funeral of a relative in Howell, Wednesday.

Mrs. M. Brenner, of Ann Arbor, spent several days of the past week with Chelsea relatives.

Miss Nen Wilkison and brother, Archie, spent the first of the week at Niagara Falls.

Wm. Webster and wife, of Chicago, are guests at the home of his brother, George Webster.

Mrs. Mary M. BeGole and George Weeks, of Ann Arbor were Chelsea visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. M. Wackenhut and daughter, of Jackson, spent the first of the week with Chelsea relatives.

Mrs. J. Jedele and daughter, Gertrude, of Dexter, spent the first of the week with relatives here.

Mrs. E. R. Dancer and daughter were guests of Stockbridge relatives several days of the past week.

E. Rogers and family, E. Little and family and D. Trouton and family were Detroit visitors Sunday.

J. O. Thompson, editor of the Dexter Leader, was a pleasant caller at The Standard Herald office Monday.

Mrs. Thomas Wilkinson and daughter, Nen, were guests of Mrs. J. Harrington, of Detroit, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Whittlesay and daughter, Mrs. Havens, of Lorain, Ohio, visited at the home of T. M. Blizard the past week.

Mrs. Pauline Schaeffer and daughter, Camilla, of Springfield, Ill., are spending some time at the home of J. G. Wackenhut.

Mrs. Georgia Hepburn, of Detroit, spent several days of the past week in Chelsea visiting her sons, Charles, Bert and William Hepburn.

Misses Mary and Adeline Spragle left this morning for Coldwater, Hudson and Hillsdale where they will spend some time with relatives.

He Didn't Know.

A well-known business man on returning home one evening recently heard his wife talking seriously to his small son for answering back. After listening awhile the man broke into the conversation. "My boy," he said, "I want you to understand that I won't allow you to be impertinent to my wife. That's one thing you must always bear in mind." He was almost staggered by the answer he got. "Excuse me, father. I wouldn't have answered her back if I had known she was your wife!"—N. Y. Globe.

Malaria Remedy.

Gentian root, often used as a tonic, is considered in many malarial countries a remedy against intermittent fever. Especially is this the case in Corsica in that section of the island near the town of Aleria, which is infected with malaria. The inhabitants recently protested violently against the introduction of quinine on the part of the medical authorities, declaring that they would not abandon the remedy which had been used among them for centuries, the gentian root either powdered or simply macerated.

Long Pulpit Service.

A Methodist minister who has been preaching for 77 years is worth some little attention. This distinction belongs to the Rev. Richard Rymer, of Brimston, England. He was a preacher when William IV was king of England and Andrew Jackson was president of the United States.

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CORRESPONDENCE.

SYLVAN CENTER.

Rev. Lenz will preach at the Sylvan M. E. church next Sunday, July 22, at 2:30 p. m. You are cordially invited.

FRANCISCO.

F. Hoffman and wife were guests of Mrs. Hoffman's father, of Lima Sunday.

F. L. Riggs and wife entertained Frank Riggs and wife, of Toledo, Thursday.

J. Kraushaar and wife, of Cleveland, were guests at the home of Fred Seeger Tuesday.

Rev. E. Baumann, of Ann Arbor, conducted quarterly meeting at the M. E. church Sunday. All services were well attended.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE.

Miss Eppie Breitenbach spent Sunday at home.

C. A. Barber has purchased a new wheat harvester.

Mrs. Celia Dean entertained the Ladies Aid Society Wednesday.

David Collins, of Detroit, is spending a few days here with his family.

Myron Stanley, of Jackson, spent Sunday with James Runciman and family.

Farmers have taken advantage of the fine weather and secured their hay in good shape.

Herbert Stanley, who has been spending several weeks at the home of Jas. Runciman returned to his home in Jackson Sunday.

LIMA CENTER.

E. B. Freer was a Jackson visitor Sunday.

Mrs. A. Strleter spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Mary Yaeger was in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Mrs. Lighty Staebler spent Saturday in Detroit.

Mrs. Morse and Miss Amy Morse spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Morse, of Indianapolis, is visiting T. Morse and family.

Miss Ellen Morse, of Ann Arbor, is a guest at the home of F. F. Morse.

James VanFleet, of Plymouth, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Mary Freer.

Mrs. Fannie Ward and son, Clayton, spent Saturday night and Sunday in Sylvan with Mrs. Emily Boynton.

County Drain Commissioner Runciman will be at the town hall tomorrow where he will receive bids for the new Lima and Sylvan ditch.

SHARON.

Frank Ellis had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse last week.

Henry Wolfe is slowly recovering from the injuries which he sustained.

Miss Lena Schaeble, of Manchester, spent last week at the home of R. Cook.

Mrs. Frank Furgason and daughter, Marie, of Clinton, spent part of last week at H. J. Reno's.

Rev. and Mrs. George Koehler, of Manchester, spent Tuesday at the home of John Heeslechwerdt.

John Gumpster and family, of Manchester, are spending some time at the home of Adam Oberschmidt.

Chas. O'Neill and wife, of Adrian, were guests at the home of H. P. O'Neill Sunday.

Mrs. O'Neill will remain for some time.

Levi Andrews, the oldest citizen in the town passed away Sunday, July 15, at his home. He leaves a widow, two daughters and a number of grandchildren.

The deceased had been a citizen of this town for many years and was respected by all. The funeral was held Tuesday at the Center church, Rev. Moon officiating.

FREEDOM.

Fred Trinkle, Jr., is sick with the measles.

Barney Bertke and son were Chelsea visitors Tuesday.

Misses Laura and Matna Schettler were home over Sunday.

Chelsea visitors on Saturday were the Mesdames H. Niehaus, C. Schettler and L. Geyer.

Mrs. Frank Feldkamp, who had an operation on Saturday at Ann Arbor, is doing very nicely.

Ben Tibb and wife, Herman Niehaus and wife and Herman Ortrberg and wife were guests at the home of J. Buechner Sunday.

Mrs. C. Schettler entertained the following guests on Sunday afternoon: George Hinderer and son, Carl, Edward Heiber, Bertha Eschelbach and Ida Eisenman.

A number of young folks from Rogers' Corner went to Cavanaugh Lake Sunday morning. Among them were Henry Ortrberg, Alvin and Amanda Niehaus, Louis and Theo. Kuhl.

D. W. Schneider and H. Lutz of Freedom received 100,000 lake trout last week from the state fish hatchery for Pleasant lake. They put 180,000 wall pike in the lake in May.

Try The Standard-Herald wasp ads.

WATERLOO.

Mrs. Orville Gorton and daughter, Mary, spent Tuesday in Jackson.

W. W. Purchase and wife, of Louisville, Ky., are guests at the home of L. L. Gorton.

There were no preaching services in the village Sunday on account of quarterly meeting at the First U. B. church.

Milton Hughes and wife, of Detroit and Judson Armstrong and wife, of Jackson, are spending this week at the home of Jacob Rummel.

EAST LYNDON.

Mrs. W. J. Pickell visited at Gregory Friday.

Willis Pickell spent last week haying at Gregory.

Huckleberries are getting ripe and are an abundant crop.

Miss Grace Collins spent last Thursday at Cavanaugh Lake.

Mrs. W. Pickell and son, Ernest, were Chelsea visitors Monday.

The Lyndon cheese factory is doing a rushing business at present.

Miss Nellie Huddler visited her brother Neil at W. B. Collins' Thursday.

Royal Barnum, of Unadilla, and Martin Messenger spent Monday fishing on Ellisworth's Lake.

NORTH SHARON.

J. E. Irwin is reported much better.

The farmers are busy harvesting their grain.

Clarence Hewes is a possessor of a new Champion blinder.

Miss Carrie Buss is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Carlos Dorr.

A. L. Holden is a proud owner of a new steel Kenwood wind mill.

Henry Murry and Lawrence Babcock, of Grass Lake, were visitors here Saturday.

Several from here attended the revival meeting at the Grass Lake M. E. church Sunday evening.

Mrs. Martha Raymond and sister, Mrs. Wm. Lucas and children spent Monday with relatives at Ann Arbor.

Miss Ione Lohman and Victor Moeckel, of Waterloo, were guests at the home of Ashley Holden Sunday.

Miss Edith Lawrence returned home Sunday after spending the past year at St. Paul, Mo., she was accompanied by her aunt and children.

The North Sharon church will give an ice cream social at the home of Ashley Holden on Friday night, July 20. Everybody invited.

SOUTHWEST MANCHESTER.

Wm. Martin and family spent Sunday with Ernest Stockinger.

W. E. Pease and family spent Friday and Saturday with relatives here.

Arthur Nicholl spent a few days with his wife at the home of Robt. Green.

Mrs. Ida VanWakenburg and children spent a few days at the home of A. A. Green.

Mrs. Jerome Robinson, of Manassas, Penn., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Samuel Decker.

The Matteson huckleberry marsh which is now open to pickers is said to be loaded with that delicious fruit.

At the ice cream social held Friday night in the church parlors, four beautiful quilts made by the missionary society were sold.

Friends of Mrs. Minnie Walldrip, of Ottawa, Kansas, were grieved to hear that her little daughter, Nellie, was badly scalded recently.

An interesting group passed through here Monday with a pitiful story of a long journey from Missouri in wagons.

Consumptive husband, six children and no money. The neighbors helped them and they passed on by way of Jackson for Saginaw.

NORTH LAKE.

The wheat harvest is nearly completed in this vicinity.

Miss Bessie Day is the guest of her cousin, Mary Whallan.

Miss Florence Noah spent Wednesday at the home of her cousin, Rose Hinkley.

George Blach and wife, of Ann Arbor, are stopping at the grove for a few days recreation.

W. H. Glenn and wife spent Saturday in Chelsea and called on a number of their relatives and friends.

The farmers in this part of the county are congratulating themselves upon the fine hay crop they have secured.

Mrs. W. H. Glenn and Elbridge Gordon went fishing one day the past week and caught a fine string of fish.

Garni Webb, the eldest son of John Webb, of Unadilla, arrived at his former home from California last Thursday.

He has been in the golden state for the past ten years. He has not as yet told his friends how much of the "yellow" he brought back with him.

Miss Pearl Glenn wanted to eat an apple at F. A. Berkhart's and one of his bees wanted the same apple. Pearl went for the apple and the bee went for Pearl. She chewed him up fine, but while doing so he got in his work. Pearl applied all the remedies Mrs. B. furnished and kept her mouth so that Steger could do business next day according to an appointment.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL EVENTS.

Ringling Bros' circus will be in Ann Arbor, August 14.

Evart H. Scott, of Ann Arbor, is having a barn built on his Cavanaugh Lake property.

The masonic fraternity of Ann Arbor will hold a basket picnic at Whitmore Lake, August 16.

At the recent school meeting held in the McCall district of Lyndon A. J. Boyce was elected as director.

One of the school districts in Lyndon at its recent meeting voted not to pay any salaries to their school officers for the coming year.

Toney Nookel, of Ypsilanti, a former well-known resident of Chelsea, has sold his tin-shop and tools to the firm of Carpenter & Blair of that city.

The Trades' Council of Ann Arbor has secured leases on private property in that city and will have a carnival in August. The city council refused to grant them the use of the streets for a show.

Floyd Ward and wife have received contracts from B. C. Whitney, of Detroit, for his "Isle of Spice Co." the coming season. The company will meet in Detroit about September 1st for rehearsal. The troupe will make a trip to the Pacific coast during the season.

John McLaren, of Plymouth, who broke his leg in an accident at his elevator in Salem, about ten days ago, and has since been at Harper hospital, Detroit, had the member amputated Monday. Mr. McLaren is a son of James McLaren of Lima and a brother of Wilber McLaren of Lima and D. C. McLaren of Chelsea.

The common council of Ypsilanti has passed an ordinance prohibiting the "Ypsi-Ann" running their cars through the Greek city faster than six miles per hour. Before passing the ordinance the city officials asked the street car company to sprinkle between the car tracks, and the managers refused to grant the request of the council.

If persons who send friends leather or wood souvenir cards would bear in mind that when they write upon them the postage is two cents instead of one they would save the aforesaid friends considerable annoyance and some expense. Short paid cards are held at the postoffice, and addressee is notified to send stamp for the deficiency.

A. E. Winans of Chelsea received word Saturday that seven out of the twelve carrier pigeons that were set loose by him at 11 o'clock Tuesday forenoon reached Detroit. They were last seen in Chelsea at 11:20 and the first one arrived in Detroit at 12 noon, the second at 1 o'clock and the other five of the seven at different times during the afternoon. One of the five that did not reach there was found at the home of J. P. Miller south of Chelsea.

Epitaph in Shortland.

A tombstone has been erected in the West Hampstead cemetery over the grave of Mrs. Louisa Day, the inscription on which, including a verse of poetry, is in shorthand.

Choosing a Wife.

It is possible, says a London paper, to choose a wife with as much care and deliberation as a new coat, and with as keen an eye to appearance, suitability, and chances of wear.

Two Points of View.

Optimist—Every cloud has a silver lining.

Pessimist—Every silver lining has a cloud.—N. Y. Sun.

Mecca's Sacred Stone.

The caaba, or sacred stone of Mecca, is recovered every year with damask sent by the sultan or khedive. A single covering has, on occasion, cost \$75,000.

Houseboat Travel in China.

Travel in the interior of China by means of houseboats costs about \$5 a day. It is popular with European tourists.

First English Coin.

The old silver penny was the first money in silver to be coined in England, and this was struck with a cross, which was so deeply cut that the coin could readily be halved or divided into quarters—hence the name of halfpence and farthings.

Soldiers' Paper.

Chaplain Rev. Francis Doherty, of the Seventeenth United States Infantry, stationed at Fort McPherson, edits a little paper called "The Haversack," which is widely read among soldiers and is frequently copied.

East Wind on Easter.

If the wind is in the east on Easter, it is regarded in some places as a wise plan to draw water and to wash in it, as by this means one will avoid the various ills from the east wind throughout the year.

Alphonso's Coach.

The state coach used by the king of Spain is drawn by eight pure white horses with plumes and white harness. Plumes wave from each corner of the coach, while a crown ornaments the center.

Honored by Emperor.

Prof. Simon Newcomb, whose "Reminiscences of an Astronomer" was recently published, has been honored by Emperor William with the order, "pour merite for science and arts."

The Standard Herald want ads brings results. Try them.

Standard-Herald liners bring results.

July Clearing Sale
IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

It is the policy of this store not to carry over any goods from one season to the next, and in order to close out all summer goods it is necessary to cut prices now, right in the season, when with the hot weather of July and August to come you can use the goods we shall offer at cut prices. We can only name a few of the many bargains. Come and see for yourself. There will always be "something doing" in cut prices.

White Goods.

39c and 35c values in Figured and Dotted Swiss, now **25c.**

25c values in Dotted Swiss, just the thing for Waists and Dresses, **18c.**

20c Dotted Mulls, all size dots, **15c.**

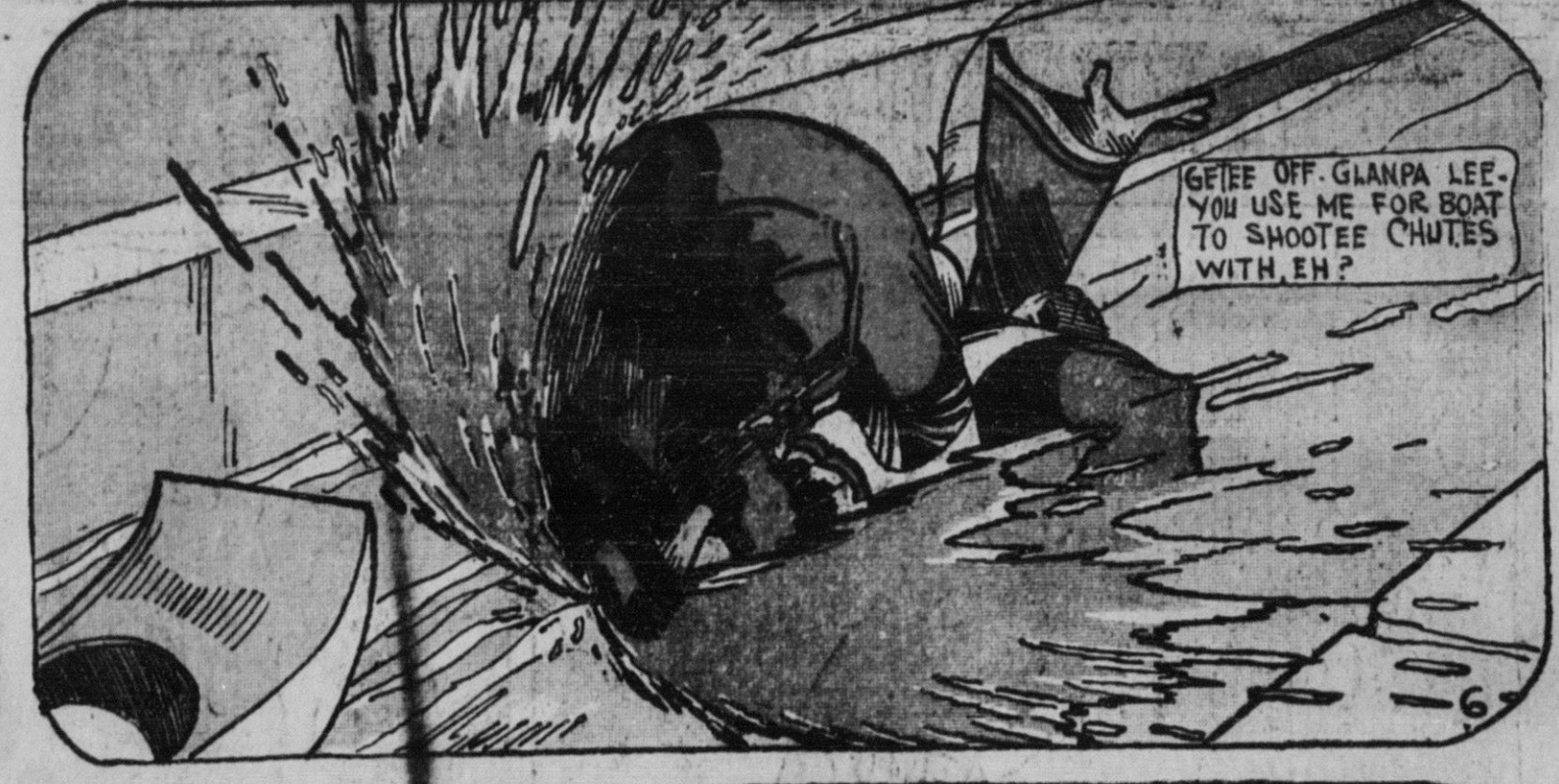
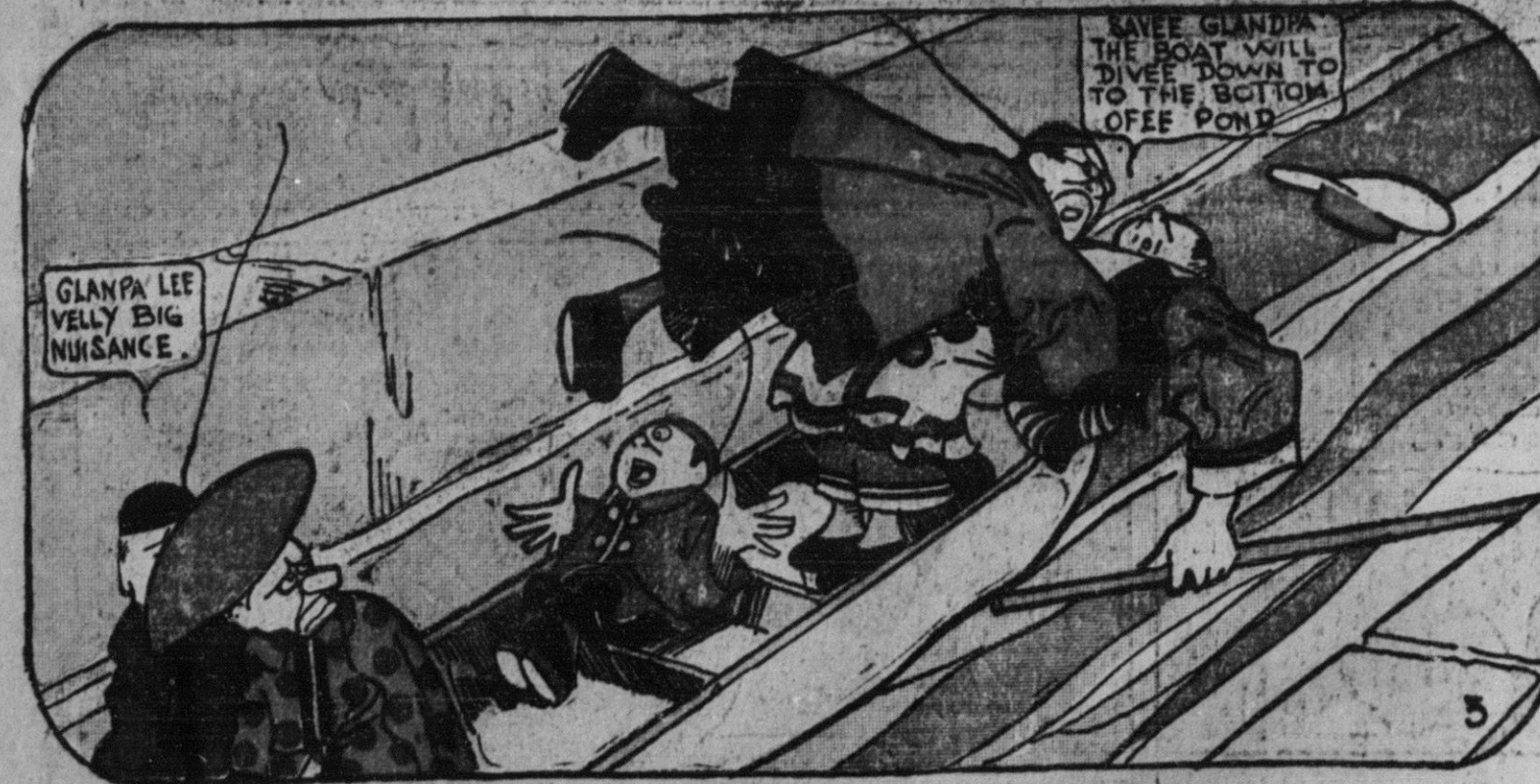
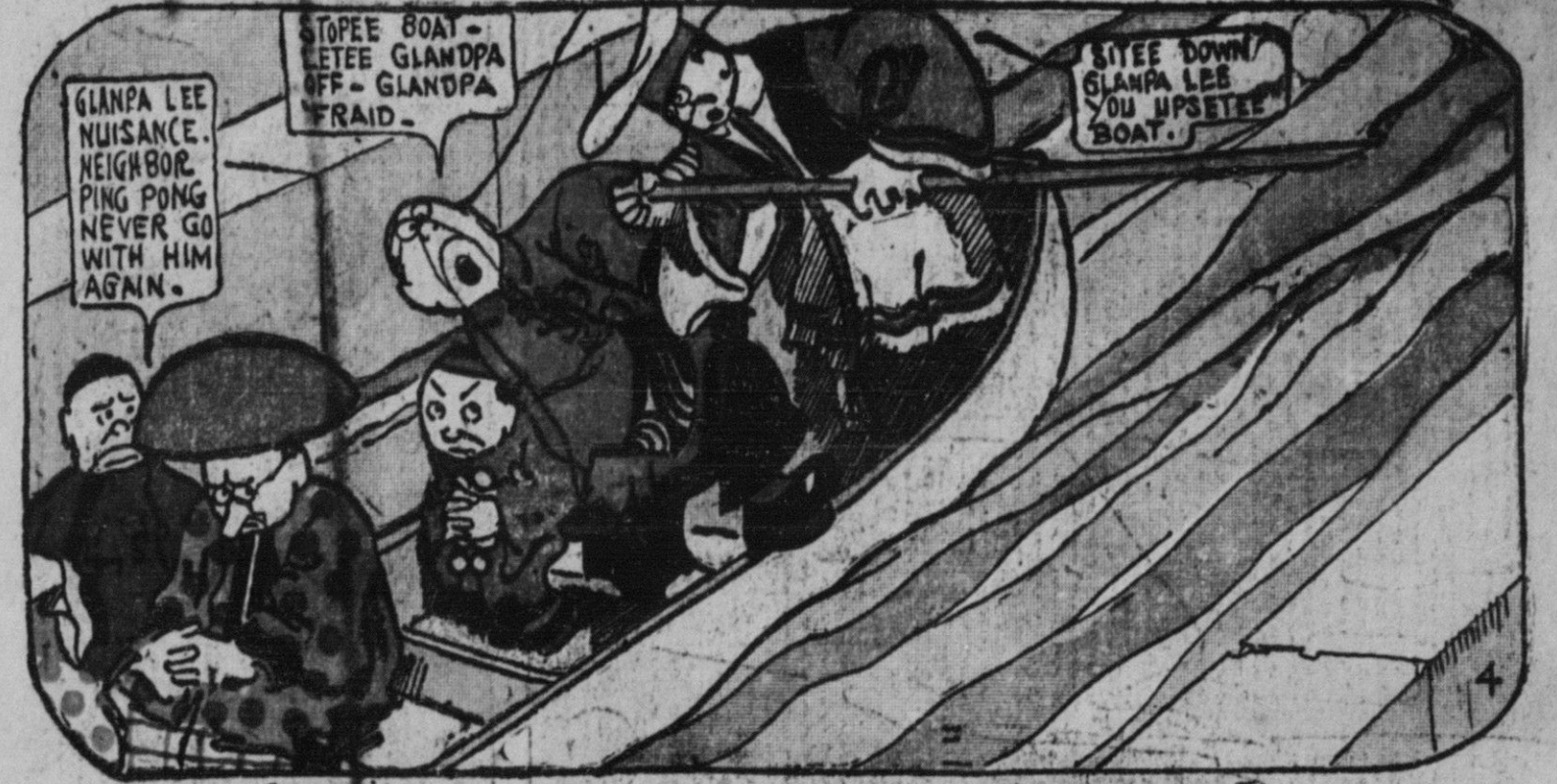
Colored Wash Goods.

50c values in Silk Finished Organdies, **35c.**</



LITTLE AH SID, THE CHINESE KID

THE OLD MAN HAS A MIGHTY NARROW ESCAPE



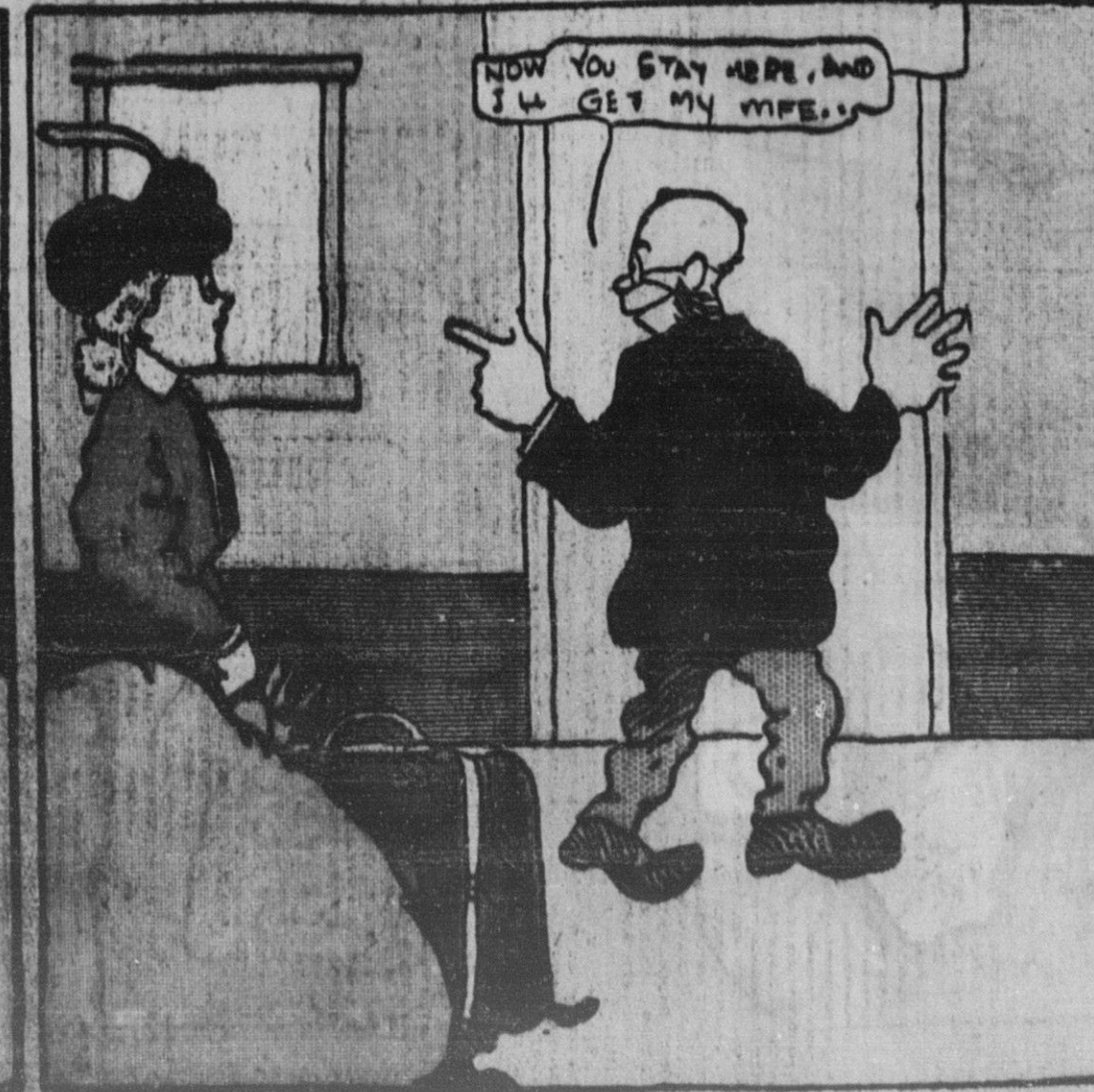
COUSIN BILL--FROM THE CITY

AND ONCE AGAIN HE LOOKS DOWN UPON THE YAPS.



SAY!! DID THIS EVER HAPPEN TO YOU??

NO? WELL MAYBE YOUR WIFE ISN'T PEEVISH IN WARM WEATHER.



WOMEN AS THEY PASS



NOVELTIES IN WEDDING AND BIRTHDAY GIFTS

Some New Ideas in Gifts for the Bride, for Birthdays, Card Parties, Etc.

What shall I select as a wedding gift for the bride? What shall I present my friend as a birthday gift? What shall I use as favors at my card party? These are the questions that puzzle today, but the silversmith and the jeweler are on hand with the proper answers. Pictured above are some of the latest novelties that they have put forth for the summer "present-giving" time.

Summer is the season of bridal gifts, and it is the time when most of the novelties for home decoration are brought out. Manufacturers have been particularly kind this year, and it should not be difficult to select pretty and appropriate gifts for one's dearest friends.

However, even with numerous dainty gifts at hand, most women make gift buying an ordeal. The trouble seems to be that they can not make up their minds.

It is not always the one having the largest price mark that is the best of receiving a flattering relation. These are comforting facts to keep in mind when the cost must necessarily be considered. If, however, the gift is intended for an intimate friend whom one wishes to remember nicely, there are many beautiful things waiting to be bought and sent out wrapped in tissue paper and tied with white ribbons.

It is well to remember that when a gift is to be a personal one to the bride, a handsome piece of jewelry is in order. To be sure the engagement presents a jewel, but the bride is an appropriate one for relatives and intimate friends to offer.

There is the bride who would not come one of the lovely bracelets shown in the illustration?

Then there is the curious necklace of Egyptian design that is peculiarly suited to a wedding gift. Other necklaces with jeweled pendants are also good, and in fact the new style necklace is often chosen as a gift to the bride.

When it comes to the selection of silver, a wide range of choice is offered. Knives and forks and spoons of various patterns are always included, so there is no need to devote special attention to them.

One of the most popular gifts is the silver dish that can be used for either a fruit or salad dish. A new covered dish will serve for various viands. It can be used as a vegetable dish, a meat platter and for other uses that will suggest themselves to the fortunate owner.

The silver baskets, both with handles, are among the novelties offered. Every bride would like one for her sideboard.

The little castors for salt and pepper are among the very nicest of the small pieces. There are also individual castors, and silver catsup bottles as well as silver mustard pots, all in new and striking designs.

No bride ever had enough candlesticks. Just now the Colonial patterns, in both crystal and silver are most fancied.

There is a brand new outglass that is particularly effective. The new style of engraving shows well on the latest pattern design for sugar and creamer. The pieces are mounted on

FOR CHILDREN.

Now there are fashions in stationery for children, and they are governed by as strict rules of etiquette as those observed by the most correct society woman. Note paper for the little ones is correct in cream, white or a delicate blue or pink. If a die is used it should be the same as that on the stationery of their mothers, only much reduced. The dimensions of the sheets should be about four and a half inches wide by five and a half inches long and should fold once into an oblong envelope with a pointed flap.

Nowadays children have regulation calling cards at the age of two and three years. For little girls the cards should be an inch and a half in width and two inches and a quarter in length. For a boy they are one and a quarter inches wide and two and a quarter inches in length.

little squat feet.

All the pretty gifts are not to be found at the jeweler's. Pieces of fine linen are always appreciated, and any bride would prefer a pair of fine towels to an inartistic vase or a large piece of plated silver for which she has no use. Bits of handwork are always desirable.

A bride counts herself lucky when brasses are included among her wedding presents as their decorative as well as their practical value is highly esteemed today, when revived models of household decoration are receiving so much attention.

Many quaint Colonial patterns are reproduced in all manner of brasses which are faithful copies of the originals.

SENSIBLE NECKWEAR.

Stiff turn-down collars of white embroidered linen with fagoted or hemstitched hems are in great favor for wear with the linen blouses and with the linen and cloth street suits, large bow ties of black or colored silk being worn with them. Large horseshoe pins are very smart for fastening these large bows in place or one of the crescent or bar pins so much in vogue.

SMART LITTLE SEPARATE COAT.



Black taffeta jackets used separately, or with black silk skirts, are handsomely reinforced by this new recruit to their popular ranks. Many are the attractive features qualifying it for universal approval, chief of which is its propensity to fit well without apparent help to that effect. The sleeves are without cuffs, the slashed and curved-in portions fitting snugly without destroying the delicate bodice sleeves. The square shoulder effect gained by a straight black lace yoke is good, as well as the confining of extra fullness in back by button topped tucks. The slim, pointed revers in front absorb the front fullnesses, and show a continuation of the apricot silk coat lining in their facings.



A BATCH OF THE NEWEST RECIPES

Pineapple Omelet.—Melt two level tablespoonfuls of butter. In it cook two level tablespoonfuls of flour with one-sixth of a tablespoonful of salt. Add one cup of grated pineapple, juice and pulp; one-fourth of a cup of sugar and one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Stir and cook until the boiling point is reached. Then remove from the fire and beat the mixture into the yolks of five eggs beaten very light. Then fold in the whites of five eggs beaten very dry. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a large

omelet pan and pour in the mixture and let stand on the top of the range to become "set" on the bottom. Then cook in the oven until a knife cut down into the omelet comes out clean. Score entirely across the top at right angles to the handle of the pan. Fold at the scoring and turn into a hot platter. This sweet omelet is especially good as a luncheon dessert.

Green artichokes may be served in an appetizing manner by cutting two or more into quarters and trimming them and removing the chokes. Place immediately in water into which the juice of half a lemon has been stirred, so as to prevent the artichokes from turning black. Prepare a good thick batter and fry immediately a good brown in very hot fat. Serve with fried parsley.

Carrots and New Potatoes.—Prepare a bunch of new carrots for cooking. Take double the quantity of new potatoes, wash and rub off the skin with a coarse cloth, and put them at once into boiling water. Add some salt and a sprig of mint and boil until tender.

Put the carrots in a pan of boiling water and cook for ten minutes. Remove from the fire, rub off the outer skin and return them to the saucepan with sufficient water to cover them, a little butter and a seasoning of salt and pepper. Simmer for fifteen or twenty minutes. Cut the potatoes in quarters, reheat them in a little butter and serve with the carrots, sprinkling with a little minced parsley over all.

Mackerel Mayonnaise.—Make a sauce of the yolks of two hard boiled eggs rubbed until quite smooth in a bowl, adding by degrees half a teaspoonful of French mustard, a little Napaul, pepper, salt and then drop by drop, five tablespoonfuls of thick cream. Lastly, add about a tablespoonful of vinegar.

Bol three fair-sized mackerel in a little veal stock, adding a few capers, salt, pepper and a little vinegar. Remove, separate the flesh from the bones and place in the center of an entree dish, surrounded with lettuce and watercress. Pour the sauce over the fish and garnish with beetroots and chopped celery.

Pineapple Marmalade.—Remove the skins and eyes from two pineapples, grate the pulp from the hard center and weigh the pulp and juice. Allow the juice of a lemon and three-fourths of a pound of sugar to each pound of pulp and juice. Let the pineapple simmer over the fire until well scalded, then add the lemon juice and the sugar, made hot in the oven. Let this mixture cook until, when tested on a cold saucer, no watery liquid separates from the mass. Store as jelly.

OLD NEWSPAPERS ARE USEFUL.

Save at least a few old newspapers for various uses about the house and see how well they come in.

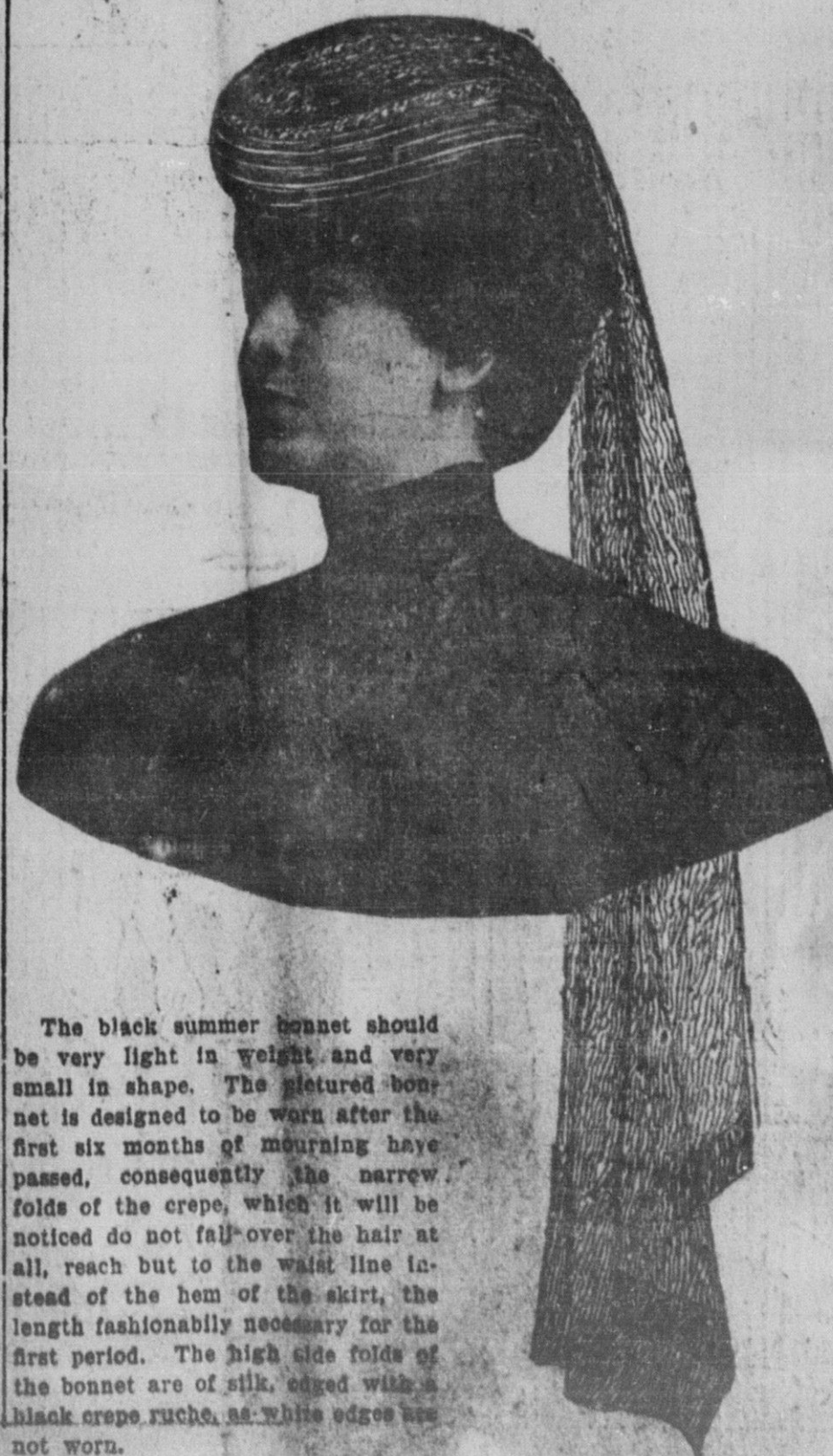
For polishing windows and mirrors there is nothing that does the work quite so well as newspaper, owing, it is said, to some quality of the printers' ink.

To make a thin light crust on bread put a piece of brown paper over the top and cover it with a sheet of newspaper when baking.

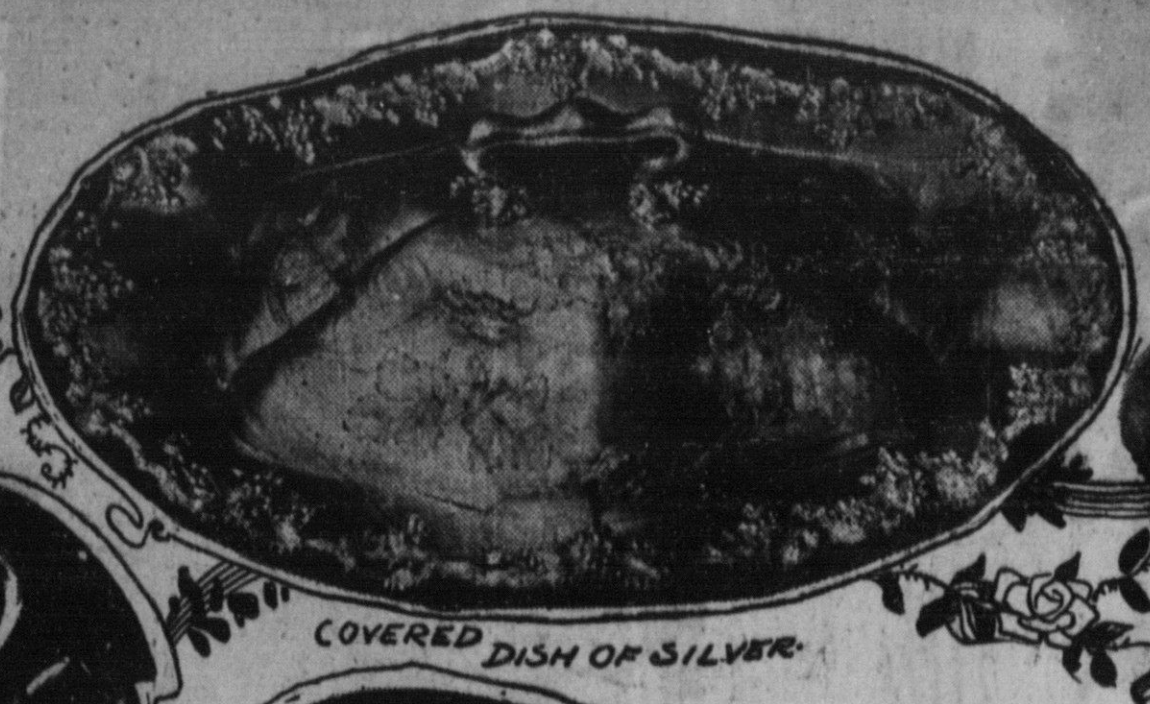
When cleaning silver spread a newspaper on the table so that the dry powder may fall on it and be easily taken up.

The illustrated pages will furnish unlimited amusement for children, for where is there a child that does not delight in cutting and pasting? If papers are spread on the floor to catch the scraps it need not be a pastime that requires a lot of cleaning up afterward.

THE WIDOW'S SECOND BONNET AND VEIL.



The black summer bonnet should be very light in weight and very small in shape. The pictured bonnet is designed to be worn after the first six months of mourning have passed, consequently the narrow folds of the crepe, which it will be noticed do not fall over the hair at all, reach but to the waist line instead of the hem of the skirt, the length fashionably necessary for the first period. The high side folds of the bonnet are of silk, edged with a black crepe ruche, as white edges are not worn.



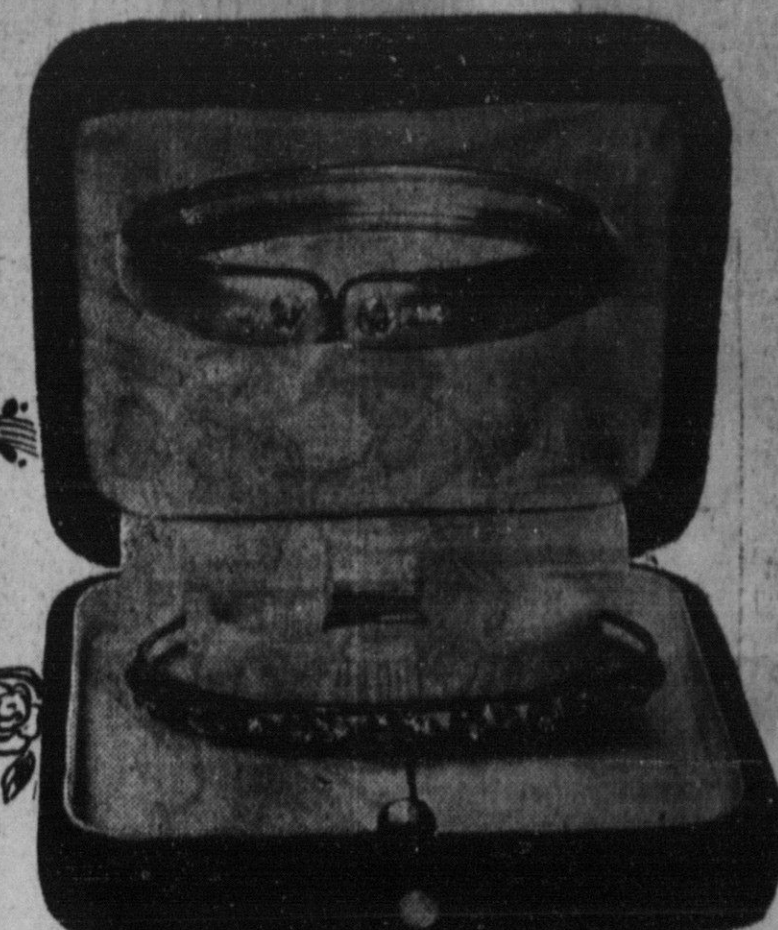
COVERED DISH OF SILVER.



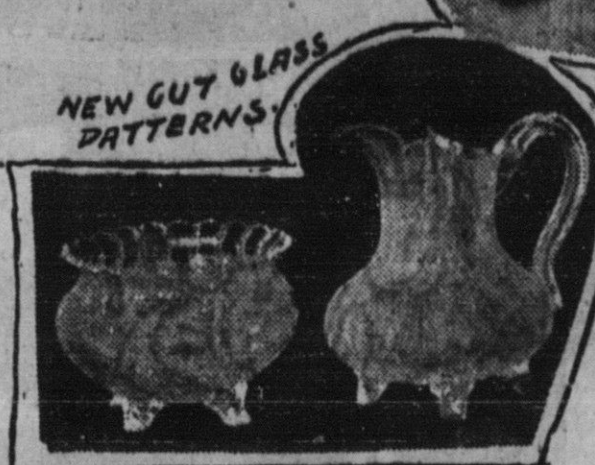
SILVER SALAD BOWL.



POTTERY ALWAYS POPULAR.

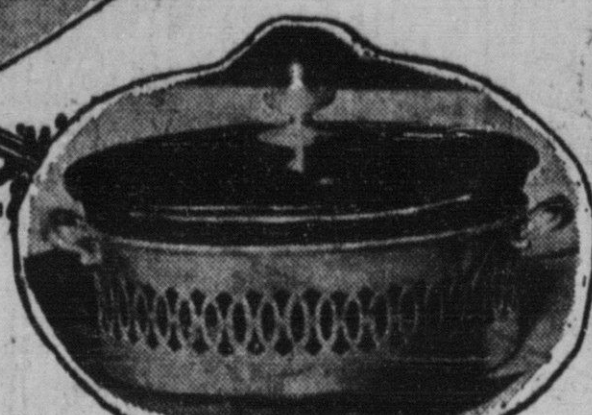


DIAMOND AND SAFFRON BRACELETS.



NEW CUT GLASS PATTERNS.

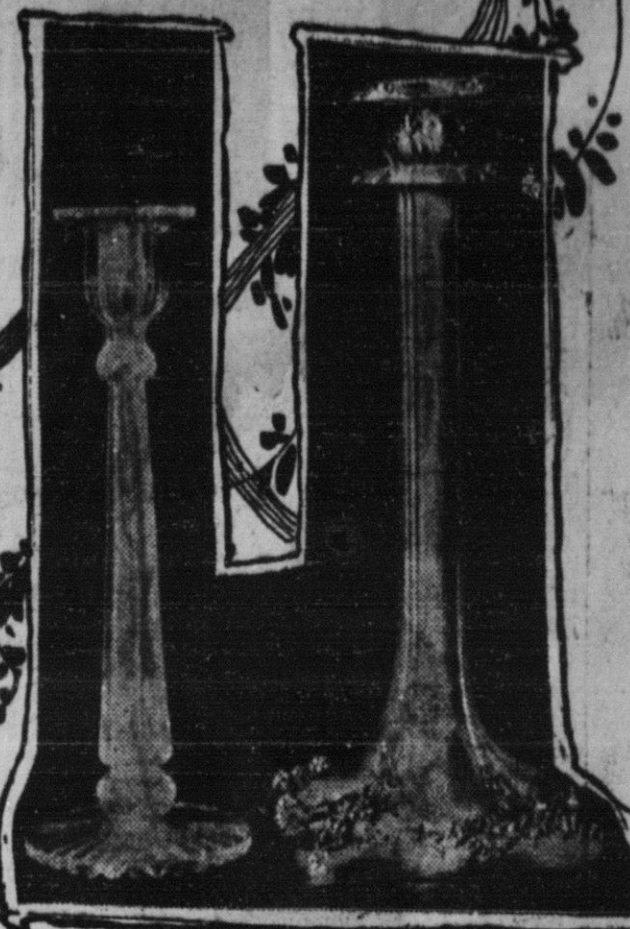
JEWELS FOR PERSONAL GIFT TO THE BRIDE.



SILVER MOUNTED CASSEROLE.



INDIVIDUAL SALT AND PEPPER.



COLONIAL CANDLESTICKS.

FEMININE FANCIES

Ribbon embroidery is one of the most enviable of midsummer decorations, and it is being used wherever possible. It is never more effective than on lace or net, both of which set off its beauty to excellent advantage. Bodices of these materials are destined to reign in the realm of afternoon fashions, accompanying elegant skirts of taffetas, serge, crepe, etc. Among the revivals there are separate skirts of white grenadine laid in accordion plaits and built over foundations of silk glaze. It is barely possible that these grenadine designs will take the place of voile for general

eral wear, as they are inexpensive, yet extremely smart. Voiles are never at their best until built over a silk foundation, in any quality, and experience has proven that only the silk-finished weaves prove true when worn constantly.

The importance of Irish crochet in the field of lingerie frocks and blouses is one of the noticeable features of the present season, and most effective results are obtained by using this heavy lace upon the finest muslins and linens. Narrow Irish crochet insertions are used to join seams, and motifs and insertions of the same lace are scattered over the surface of a blouse.

Fragrant red clover blossoms are blooming in suburban fields just in time for the flavoring of butter which is to spread dainty sandwiches for June affairs. Wrap the butter in a napkin and bury it for several hours in a bed of the flowers. Use no other filling with the butter, as the flavor is too delicate.

The pocketbook should match the belt if possible, either in leather or in linen or brocade.

High girdles are not worn so much except to give the princess effect, but it is difficult to give a general rule for belts and girdles this year. Like the hats, they depend much upon the individual taste.

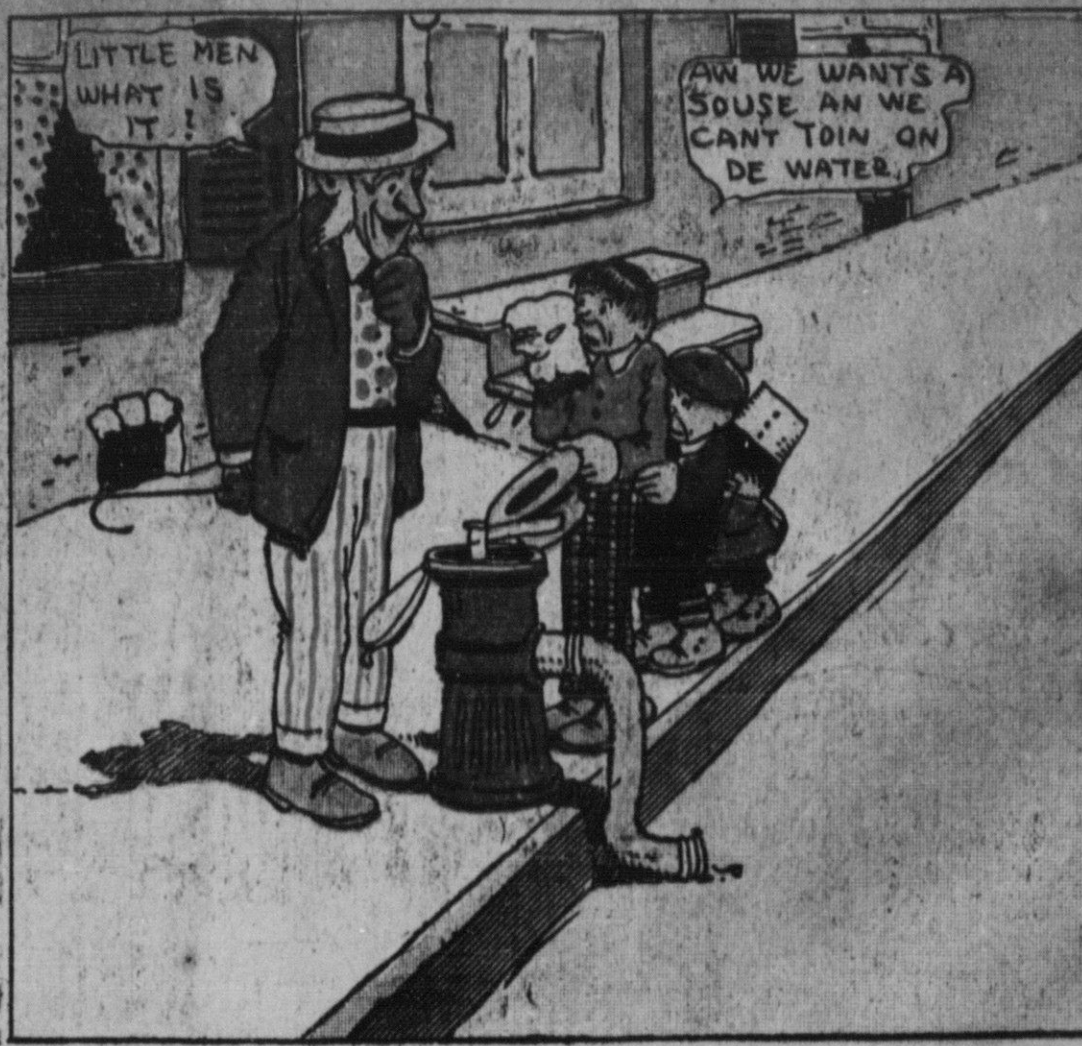
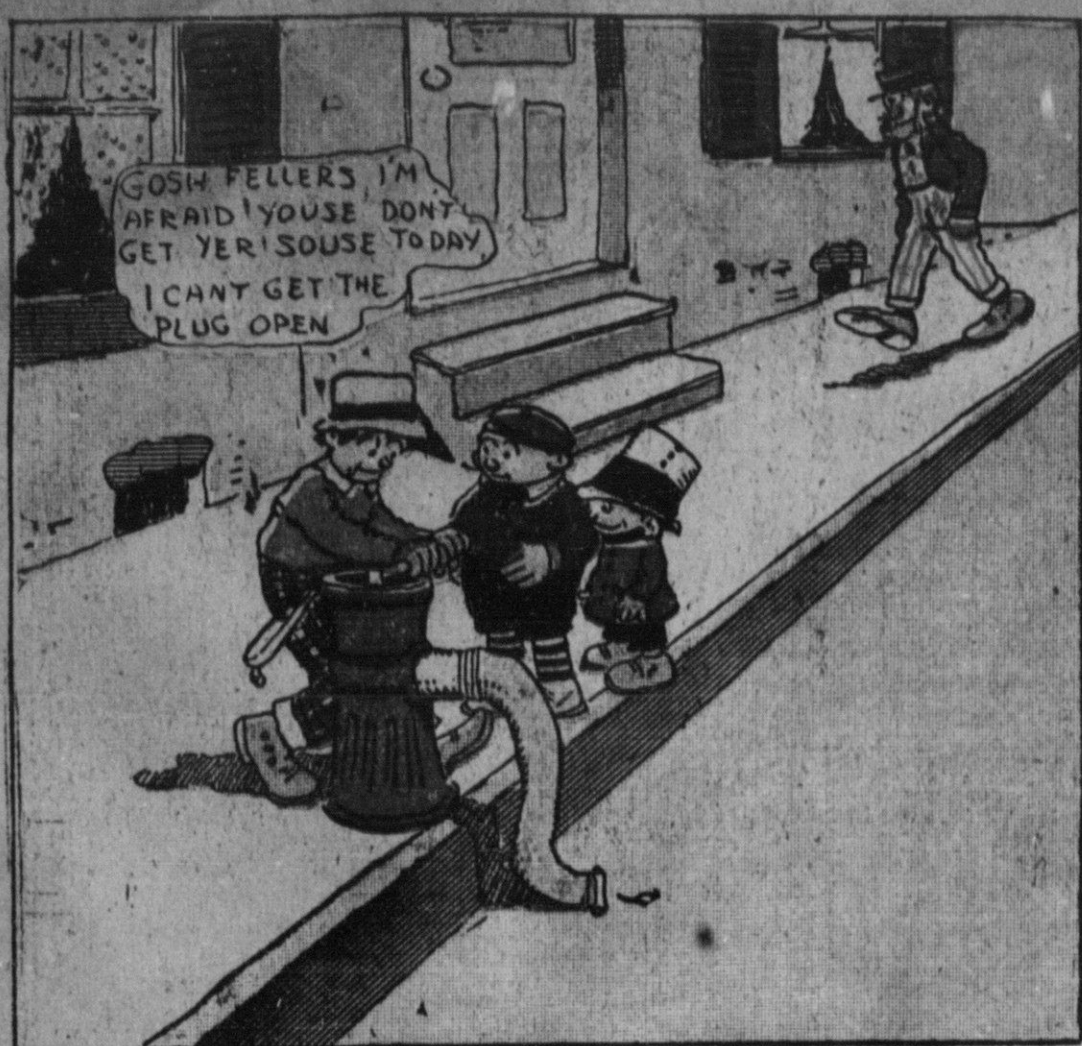
The use of the cream at night with a covering of long gloves to keep it from rubbing off on the bedding works wonders with an obstinate skin.

One of the simplest models for a child's lingerie hat is made from two yards and a half of embroidery edging, four or five inches wide, the same amount of white taffeta ribbon and a small bunch of pink moss rosebuds. A wire frame should first be covered with thin lawn, the piece for the brim being cut to fit. Before sewing the brim lining in place about four rows of narrow valenciennes edging should be sewed, overlapping, around the outside of one part of the circle, allowing the first row to protrude beyond the materials. When the two pieces of lining are sewed together on the wrong side and about the outer edge they are turned right side out and the material fitted over the brim. The lace goes on the under side. Next sew a row of valenciennes, pulled on, about the upper edge of the brim, the under and upper rows just even. Either gather or pleat one yard and a quarter of the embroidery so that it will cover the brim easily.

Cut two pieces of the embroidery sufficiently large to make a crush crown, sew them together at their embroidered edges and pick about the crown. Tie the ribbon with three full loops at the left front, with the flowers tucked on at the right side.

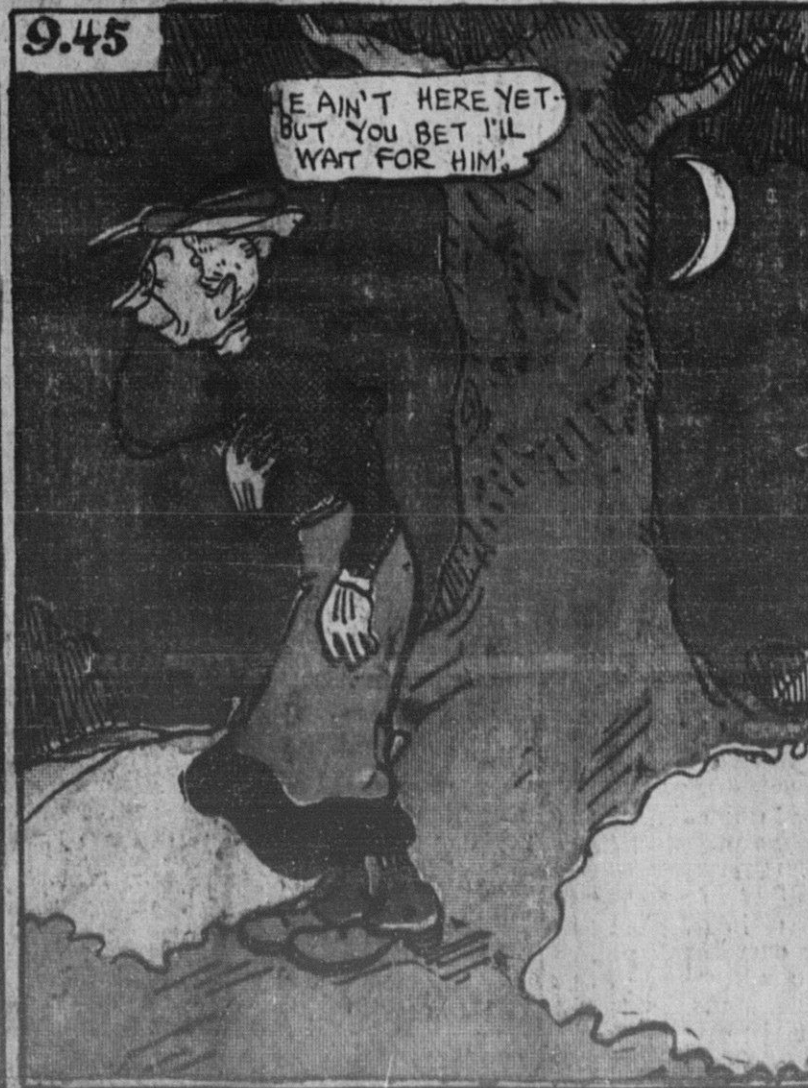
MAJOR OZONE'S FRESH AIR CRUSADE

BEING ACCOMMODATING, HE OBLIGES THE KIDS. (HOW VERY FOOLISH OF HIM.)



MISS ANN TEEK --- SHE'S WILLIN'

SHE HAS A LIVELY TIME --- NOT..



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.



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, Trouserings, Fancy Vesting, Top Coats and Overcoats. Our assortment of odd trousers ranging from \$4.00 to \$6.00 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.

Henry Schleferstein has purchased a new threshing separator.

Israel Vogel has accepted a position with the Glazier Stove Co.

John Farrell is having the interior of his place of business repainted.

The subject next Sunday morning at the Methodist church will be "Love."

Anna M. Staebler recently sold to Martin Eisele, Jr., a lot in block 6, Chelsea.

The Junior League of the M. E. church held a picnic at Cavanaugh Lake, Tuesday.

Ben Huehl is having his residence on Madison street repainted and redecorated.

E. Bahnmiller has had his residence on east Middle street repainted during the past week.

Born, Tuesday, July 17, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Smith, of north Main street, a daughter.

Ed. Weiss was in Ann Arbor, Tuesday, where he attended the funeral of the late Eugene Wagner.

The Baptist Juniors are requested to meet at the church, Friday afternoon of this week at 4 o'clock.

L. H. Hindelang, of Dexter township, sold a fine driving mare to Wilbur Kempf, of Hillsdale, Wednesday.

Mrs. Burke, state leader of the junior work, will conduct the services in the Baptist church next Sunday.

Hon. Frank P. Glazier is confined to his summer home at Cavanaugh Lake with a badly sprained ankle.

Adam Eppler and family and Chris. Schneider and family are spending this week camping at Blind Lake.

C. Lehman and wife gave a dinner party to a number of relatives from Jackson and Francisco Sunday.

"The Supreme Value of Common Things" will be the morning subject at the Congregational church next Sunday.

Alvin Baldwin, of Lima, cut 35 loads of hay from 12 acres of ground that was seeded last year when the lot was sown to oats.

Bert Taylor, of this place, has been appointed as a mail carrier for rural free delivery, route No. 3, from the Chelsea postoffice.

J. G. Adrien and Adam Eppler have placed in the salesrooms of their meat markets during the past week new compensating scales.

Union services Sunday evening at the Congregational church. Rev. M. Lee Grant will preach on the subject "Spears and Pruning Hooks."

Wilbur Kempf, of Hillsdale, bought five fine driving horses here the first of this week. The animals will be used in Mr. Kempf's livery barn in Hillsdale.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Updike, of Dewey avenue, Sunday, gave a dinner to a number of friends in honor of the twenty-third birthday anniversary of their son, Earl.

Christian Science services are held regularly in the G. A. R. hall. Subject for next Sunday, "Love." Golden Text, 1 Corinthians, 13: 13. Responsive reading, Ephesians, 3.

John D. Watson has been appointed secretary of the Chelsea Electric Light and Water Works Board, and has moved the books from the council rooms to the office of Kalmbach & Watson.

Arthur Corwin, of Toledo, met with an accident in that city one day last week. He was riding a bicycle and collided with a street car. He was quite badly bruised, but is fast recovering.

J. H. McComb, of Lima, has accepted a position as engineer in the Chelsea Roller Mills, and expects to move here with his family next Monday and occupy part of the Miller house on North street.

Mrs. M. J. Graham, a former resident of Chelsea, has purchased the residence property of G. J. Crowell, on Congdon street. Mr. Crowell will build a residence in the eastern part of this place in the near future.

Last Friday, July 13, Rev. Father Considine entertained at tea Rev. Fathers Ryan, of Dexter; Comerford, of Pinckney, and Thornton, of Howell, and Mr. George Reason, of Pinckney. The party made the trip in Mr. Reason's automobile from Pinckney.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Hamilton, of Los Angeles, Cal., were guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. McColgan from Saturday until Tuesday of this week. Mr. Hamilton is a brother of Mrs. McColgan. They left here for the East, where they will make an extended visit.

Born, Sunday, July 15, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Eisenmann, a daughter.

The farmers in this vicinity are rushing their wheat harvest this week.

John Tice and family are spending this week camping at Strawberry Lake.

Milo Hatt has sold to Alberta Tower a parcel of land on section 6, Sylvan.

Mrs. B. McEnery, of Sharon, has sold to Ed. Little ten acres of land in Sylvan.

Willis Soule has purchased of the Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co. a house and lot on North street.

R. M. Hoppe, of Sylvan, has sold to Frank T. Newton a parcel of land in Sylvan township.

The Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart is being thoroughly cleaned and renovated this week.

The North Waterloo M. E. Ladies' Aid Society will serve a supper in the church parlors, Wednesday evening, July 25.

Material is being placed upon the ground for a new cement sidewalk in front of the undertaking rooms of S. A. Mapes.

Born, Thursday, July 12, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stapish, of Toledo, twin daughters. Mr. Stapish is a son of Michael Stapish and wife of Lyndon.

The board of directors of the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will hold a meeting in Ann Arbor, Friday, to adjust a few losses and transact other business.

Ed. Vogel was on the streets for a short time Tuesday. This was the first time Mr. Vogel had been to his place of business since he was taken sick, some ten weeks ago.

Wm. Hayes, who resides near Grass Lake, lost his barn and contents last Friday. The building was struck by lightning. Mr. Hayes is a son-in-law of Mrs. Joseph Schatz, of Chelsea.

Dr. A. McColgan now goes to Ann Arbor every Tuesday and Friday, where he is attending the summer session of the medical department of the U. of M., taking a course in gynecology under Dr. Peterson.

Charles Steinbach celebrated his 62d birthday anniversary last Sunday, July 15. Among the guests present were H. A. Steinbach and family and J. Keith and wife, of Dexter. All present report a very enjoyable day.

W. H. Smith, of Wayne, and a party of friends of the same place, are camping at North Lake. Mr. Smith was a former resident of Chelsea, and during his residence here was employed in the freight department of the M. C.

Mrs. E. R. Sheets, of Chillicothe, Mo., whose illness was mentioned in The Standard-Herald of last week died before her sisters, Mrs. T. E. Wedemeyer, of Chelsea, and Miss Pauline Barth, of Sylvan, reached her home.

Jacob Mast met with an accident in Ann Arbor, last Sunday, that has confined him to his home this week. Mr. Mast, it is reported, got off the car before it stopped, and he was thrown to the ground and badly bruised up.

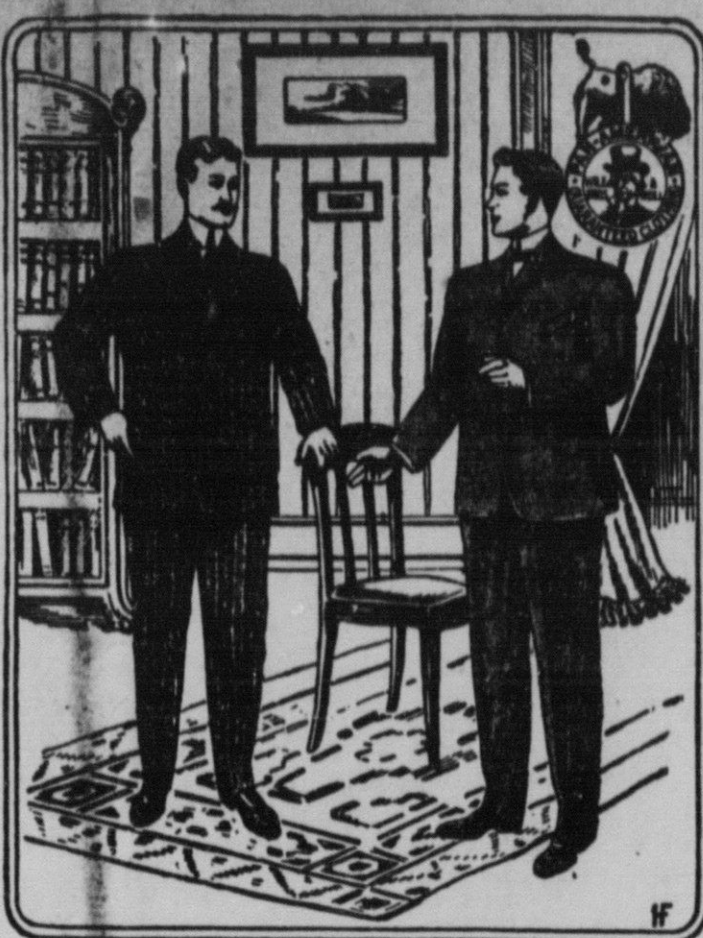
The board of Stewards of the M. E. Church at their meeting voted the Rev. Joseph Ryerson and wife a vacation, as a token of appreciation of their labors. Mr. Ryerson will spend two weeks at the Winona Bible School at Winona, Ind.

Hon. Frank P. Glazier received a gasoline engine the first of this week, which was taken to his summer home at Cavanaugh Lake. The engine will be used for operating the pumps that supply the water for the grounds that surround his home at the lake.

Palmer and Kalmbach have had to secure carpenters from Stockbridge to do the work for them on the house they are having built on Park street. At present there is sufficient work in sight in Chelsea for a large force of carpenters for some months to come.

William Hoppe, of Sylvan, died Thursday, July 12, 1906, in the 74th year of his age. Mr. Hoppe was born in Germany, came to the United States at the age of 18, and for some years was a resident of the Pacific coast. In 1866 he became a resident of Sylvan, and was one of the most respected farmers in that township. He leaves four sons and four daughters to mourn the loss of an affectionate father. The funeral was held last Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Donal O'Luan, president of St. Joseph's College, Montgomery, Alabama, came to Chelsea last Saturday, and is a welcome guest at the rectory of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart this week. Father O'Luan is an old friend and classmate of Father Considine, officiated last Sunday at the late mass, and preached very admirable sermons in the morning and evening. Father O'Luan will celebrate the late mass and preach next Sunday in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. He is a genial, pleasant and cultured gentleman, and is making many friends during his brief stay here.



**STOP
LISTEN
LOOK**

Do You Want an Inexpensive Summer Suit?

We have them to fit you and to fit your purse.

One Whole Line---All Sizes---Only \$5.00 a Suit

Two Lines at \$6.50 a Suit

And Three Different Lines at \$7.50

These are brand new Suits---every one of them new this summer. You cannot afford not to look them over.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

The August county teachers' examination will be held Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 9, 10 and 11. This is the annual examination and a large attendance is expected. The examination will cover all grades. Reading will be from Wordworth's "Intimations of Immortality."

A Hard Lot

Of troubles to contend with, spring from a torpid liver and blockaded bowels unless you awaken them to their proper action with Dr. King's New Life Pills; the pleasantest and most effective cure for constipation. They prevent appendicitis and tone up the system. 25c at the Bank Drug Store.

Most disgusting skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear brained, clear skinned.

M. C. Excursions.

The M. C. will run an excursion train to Jackson, Battle Creek and Kalamazoo Sunday, July 22. Fare for round trip from Chelsea to Jackson, 35 cents; Battle Creek, \$1.05; Kalamazoo, \$1.25. Children under 12 years, one-half adult rate. Train leaves Chelsea at 8:40 a. m.

Michigan Central annual low rate excursion to Niagara Falls and the Thousand Islands will feature on Thursday, August 23, at very low rates from all Michigan points. Tickets good for return for twelve days, including day of sale. Tourist sleeping cars at greatly reduced rates will be attached to night trains at convenient points in addition to standard sleeping cars and through coaches. For full particulars call or write any Michigan Central agent.

The M. C. will run a special excursion to the Agricultural College, Lansing, on Thursday, August 23. The fare from Chelsea to Lansing for the round trip will be \$1.30 for adults and 70 cents for children. The train will leave Chelsea station at 9 o'clock a. m. The special train will run direct to the college grounds. For further particulars call on the M. C. agent.

The M. C. will run a low rate excursion to Niagara Falls and Thousand Islands, August 2. The round trip fare from Chelsea to Niagara Falls \$4.25, to Thousand Islands, \$11.30. Train No. 6 will take the passengers from the Chelsea station. Tickets good for the return trip not later than August 13th from Niagara Falls. For further particulars call on the local agent.

Disease takes no summer vacation. If you need flesh and strength use

Scott's Emulsion
summer as in winter.

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

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 will 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.

Iron-Ox
TABLETS CURE
Constipation

Hurry-up meals, overwork and neglect cause constipation. Quickly and surely cured by Iron-Ox Tablets.
30 Iron-Ox Tablets in a handy aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at all druggists, or by mail. Ask for our special 10 cent trial package. The Iron-Ox Remedy Co., Detroit, Mich.

Sold and Recommended by
L. T. FREEMAN.

WANT COLUMN

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

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 E. F. D. 2. On account of poor health of owner \$27 per acre will buy it. A snap. Kalmbach & Watson.

WANTED—At once a good girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. J. S. Gorman.

WANTED—A second-hand platform buggy. For particulars call at The Standard-Herald office.

FOR SALE—Cheap, 31 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 TurnBull & Withereil.

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.

Chelsea Green House.

Cut Flowers, Bedding Plants.

ELVIRA CLARK,

Phone 103-Q. Chelsea



There are more McCall's Patterns sold in the United States than of any other make of patterns. This is on account of their style, accuracy and simplicity. McCall's Magazine: The Queen of Fashion! has more subscribers than any other Ladies' Magazine. One year's subscription (12 numbers) costs 50 cents. Latest number, 5 cents. Every subscriber gets a McCall's Pattern Free. Subscribe today. Lady Agents Wanted. Handsome premiums as liberal cash commission. Pattern Catalogue (of 500 designs) and Premium Catalogue (showing 400 premiums) sent free. Address THE McCALL CO., New York.

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.