The Girl of My Dreams

A Novelization of the Play by Wilbur D. Nesbit and Otto Hauerbach Navelized by WILBUR D. NESBIT

SYNOPSIS.

fasty Switon is expecting a visit from the control of the country. He are the country of the country of the are the country of the c t. a duplicate of which she says, has a metal-ready and the says and t

CHAPTER XIV .- (Continued.)

"Give me the hat! Give me the hat!" Mrs Blazes exclaimed.
"Giff me my ring," the count re-

lled. She slipped his ring from her finger She slipped his ring from her finger and offered it to him hastily. But, with one hand clutching a round of the ladder and the other arm about the hatbox. he was hardly in a position to take it.

"How can I?" he sputtered. "It iss

"How can I?" he sputtered. "It iss s ring, not der mumps."
"Put the hat in the window; then you can take the ring," she advised. "Und den you get der hat und giff me der laugh?"
"Nonsense!" she answered. "I nev-



a time. When she was half-way down she cried:
"Oh! I'm scared! I'm going back!"
She started up the ladder again, and the count almost fainted. He shook the ladder violently and threat-creft!

ened:
"If you go up anudder round, I up-set it!"

"Iff you go up anudder round, I upstel it!"

Timorously, she came down, and at
inct stood on the ground.

"Oh! How heaven!y it is to be
free!" she exclaimed.

Up the walk akain stormed the general, and "Mrs. Blazes at sight of him
screamed, and would have climbed
the ladder had not the count caught
her arm and restrained her.
General Blazes had not found her
at home, and had returned to hold
counsel with Harry as to the best
way to locate her. And now he found
her in the company of the count, in
Harry's lawn, with a ladder leading
to a window in Harry's house.

"Aha!" he, shouted.
"Merciful heavens! My husband!"
she walled.
"Und he only buries nodding of

"Merciful heavens! My husband:" she walled.
"Und he only buries nodding of dem but deir hats!" the count reflectd, keeping Mrs. Blazes between him

oem out deir nats!" the count reflected, keeping Mrs. Blazes between him
and the general.
"So!" the general roared, confrontling her. "This has been your plan,
has it?" He turned on the count viadictively. "Trying to invelgle my wife
to climb into that house!"
"My dear, you are wrong!" Mrs.
Blazes wept. "Listen a moment, and
I can explain."
"Wrong? Explain? Woman, I see
it all now! You have planned an
elopement with this—this prette!!"
"Bretze!! Ach Gott! Und I must
stand dis!" the count fumed.
"What?" Mrs. Blazes demanded. "I
elope with that?"
She pointed a scornful finger at the
count.

She pointed a scornful finger at the count.
"Don't try to palaver me!" the general shouted.
All this noise and shouting of curse was heard by those in the house, and first Harry came running.
Out, followed by Lacy and her fatter, the first harry came running out, followed, rushing up to the extended triol.
"In have trapped this wretch!" General Blazes yelled, indicating the count with a gesture of his elenched fist.
Harry, helpless, looked from one to the other. Mrs. Blazes, desporate, planced at him and said:
"Mr. Swifton can explain. I have

glanced at him and said:

"Mr. Swifton can explain. I have
nothing more to say."

She assumed an air of supreme indifference to whatever fate might hold
in aberance for her.

"Well, Harry," the general said, "if
it's up to you, tell me how this happened."

pened."
"Tell you how what happened?"
Harry asked, dazedly.
"How does it happen that I find
my wife trying to climb into your
house, assisted by this—noodle."
"Noodle! Gott in Himmel! I forget myselluf yet!" the count gritted

wood of the state of the state

"My-dear, if you will only calm
"I will tell you everything. I know
you will think I am a foolish woman—
but, darling, I have been jealous of

you." "Jealous of me?" said her liege lord.
"Forgive me!" she pleaded. "But
when I heard those reports about you,

"Reports? What reports?"

STATE HAPPENINGS

Ann Arbor.—There will be another cood in the engineering department of the university when college out the control will be another cool of the course of the

Hastings—Unmoved he heard witnesses describing the manner in which he hand killed his wife, Henry Hetmansperger, who murdered his wife, Henry Hetmansperger, who murdered his wife and daughter. Christine, on August 12, received life sontence to Marquette prison. Judge Clement Smith sentened him for murder in the first degree. Hotmansperger, who had demanded trial in order that he might show the public his side, suddenly changed his mind, and entered a pies of guilty. Several witnesses were sworn to determine the degree of murder.

Grand Rapids.—Blindness or in-Grand Rapids.—Bilindness or insanity are the alternative confronting William Mapes, a farmer of
Sparta, who is now confined in the
detention 'hospital here: Mapes is
blind in one eye and the other day a
sliver of steel flew into the good one.
The pain has driven him temporarily
insania local point of the steel of the steel
pood optic. A consultation was held
and the above decision reached.

and the above decision reached.

Jackson.—Good road enthusiasts throughout Jackson county are hammering away in an effort to an air line train, Christopher Klockstein, manager of Grinnell Bros. In this city, died. Klockstein went to Pekonsha and was taken ill on the return trip. He received medical treatment at Concord and then tried to reach Jackson, expiring on the way. A widow and one child survive.

Grand Rapids. The infantlle orarlysis epidemic in this city is growing and has begun to attack adults. The state of the city is growing and has begun to attack adults. Mrs. Stewart Green, twenty-six years old, was stricken with the disease and her condition is reported orecarbous. Four other cases were reported and all are under strictest quarantine.

Portise.—The announcement that James Cushway is to be parJames Cushway is to be part of the part

Monroe—Mayor Harry C. Orvit rarrowly escaped drowning while attempting to research from the control of the control of the water at the point, where he jumped overhoard and swam until practically exhausted, eithtough, the water was only about five feet deep it occurred at Pointe. Aux Feature at the point, tax Feature at the control at Pointe Aux Feature at the control at Pointe Aux Feature at the shore with the aid of a rope.

The Kutchen **GEGABINET**



RELISHES SERVED WITH MEATS.

The old-fashloned chutner, which one always finds in every English household, is a reliah which is unusual with us, but is very good.

To make chutney, take one and a half pounds of apples, peeled and quartered, one pound of ripe tomatoes, one, pound of ripe tomatoes, one pound of ripe tomatoes, one pound of ripe tomatoes, one pound of raisins, stoned, one quart of edder vinegar and a tesapoon-tul of sait. Simmer gently for two hours and bottle. Another recipe calls for onlon and chill peppers.

For Virginia Mixed Pickle, choose small cucumbers, string beans, button onlones, cautifiower and any vegetable one's fancy engegests. Pack in a stone lar in layers' of sait; cover the top-insper with a stand and the very a plate with a weight. Leave in this bottlen with a weight. Leave in this cuttom each day. When ready to put them up, look over each pickle carefully, discarding any which seems soft. Cover the pickless with cold fresh water and change the next day, letting them two pulled in two-gallon's preserve kettle with grape leaves and pack in the pickles strewing powdered alum between the layers, using a tablespoon rounding the water than the pickles with the ten green. Lay them in cold vater to chill. To a gallon of cider vinegar add three dozen black poppercorns and as many cloves, eighteen allspice and a dozen blades of mace. Sir into the spiced vinegar a cut of sugar and bottle covered, to keep in the acading, vinegar over them. Cover gian and another twenty the sead of the vinegar again and pour over. Repeal in three days and again in a week from that time. Fit at tight lid and cover with a waxed cloth. Keep in a cool place, and it wo months they will be ready. They will keep for your grandchildren's wedding if a tablespoon rid of sugar is added once overy month. This keeps the acid of the vinegar from softeen and the covery with a waxed cloth. Keep in a cool place, and it wo months they will be ready. They will be acid of the vinegar from softeen and the covery with a waxed cloth. the acid or the ing the pickles.



MELONS, MUSK AND WATER.

mere, and is considered by all the officers as one of the worst criminals with whom they have had to deal clushway and Tommy Neshitt robbed a farmer on a Pere Marquette freight train while all three were stealing ride. After the robbery they kicked had on the train.

Battle Creek—George C. Sterling, one of Battle Creek's foremany years, was instantly killed near the McCally atreet crossing of the McCally atreet crossing of the McCally atreet crossing of the Michigan Central. Mr. Sterling was making a short cut to the business making a short cut to the business district, the trailroad right of way, when he was struck by the Wolverine sign. The word of the mission mark on his clothing.

St. Ignace.—Nelson Staley, aged eighteen, of Faulding, O., and Mall Kreiger, aged fourteen, of Pittsburgh, Pa., were drowned while batting in the Straits of Mackinac. The bodies were recovered after being in the Mattra bout twenty minutes, but all efforts at resuscitation were warding her for the summer.

Grand Rapida.—Normal conditions were nearly reached in all other bony who were resorting her for the summer.

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Nellie Maxwell.

Music Ever Helpful.



Reggy—I wish I knew what character to assume at the masquerade party tomorrow night.

Cholly—Put a display head on yourself and go as a society column.

CHILD'S HEAD A MASS OF HUMOR

A MASS OF HUMOR

"I think the Cuticura remedies are the best remedies for ecrema," I have ever heard of. My mother had a child who had a rash on its head when it was real young, Doctor called it bayy rash. He gave us medicine, but it did with the second of the second

cura," Dept. 12 L. Boston.

Naughty, but Nice.
Edith, who is eight years old, was invited to a children's party. Her blonde hair was perfectly straight, but becomingly arranged, and she started off in high feather.
But on her return she was rather silent, and, on being questioner as to her experience, said:
"I had a nice time, but it would have been nicer if my hair was kinky, and i shan't go to another party unless my hair is fixed in kinks."
So the next week, when another invitation came for the little girl, her hair was curled and furfed out in the most approved style.
Then her mother ied her to a mitrough the said of t

As Waists Used to Be,
A London paper prints an article
from the halfest ressury of 1556, in
which a prize is offered for the woman
with the smallest waist in proportion
to her size. A silk dress was the first
prize and a gold watch second prize.
In the school in which the prize was
offered by the principal the pupils
were required to sleep in corsets,
which could, however, be loosened
when retiring.

Many a man who claims to be an honest as the day is long wouldn't want the searchlight turned on his night record.

The only way in which a man can have the last word with a woman is to say it over the phone, and then hang up.

Hurry Ends in Indigestion

Use your teeth on your food or your stomach will suffer. Quick lunches, burried eating, bolting food, are sure to end, sooner or later, in some form of indigestion, more or less, troublesome.

Beecham's

quickly relieve the distress caused by burried eating. They act direct-ty on the stomach nerves and activ-ally help the food to digest and assimilate. They are particularly good for nervous dyspepsia, bloat-ing, hiccoughs, bitter taste in the mouth, and flantilence. With rea-sonable care in eating, Beecham's Fills will soon

Put an End to Stomach Ills

Years old Petitis Eve Salve



HEARD IN A SOUTHERN HOTEL

"That you were infatuated with a nilliner-Mile. Daphne."

minner---Mile. Daphne,"
"1? I infatuated with a milliner?"
the general asked, with a look of terribly injured innocence. "1? Ridiculous!"

ous!"
"And I saw her enter this house
his afternoon." Mrs. Blazes contin

"And I saw her onter this house this atternoon," Mrs. Blazes coulding, "and then I heard that you were here—and oh, darling, forgive mellicame to go you you!" "Forfectly amazing!" Harry sald to himseli. "I'm in the primary class, compared to her." "Why," the general said. "My own little pel!" He took his wife into his arms. "!—! forgive you! I want you to forgive me. The idea of my giving you even a moment's unhappiness of that kind!"
"Tiake me ho-home!" pleaded Mrs. Blazes, from the shelter of his shoulder.

Blazes, from the shelter of his shoulder.

The twain, reunited, went slowly down the walk and into the street.

Mr. Medders observed that Harry and Lucy looked as though they had something to say to each other, and said to the count:

said to the count:

The young man whom they sail

The young man whom they sail

They of its fitting in the summer house

with Carelyn, and Cousin Socrates is

gain in the attic writing a sonnet.

Wilt theu come in, with me and see

If thee can find a cigar?

If thank you, from my heart, the

count replied. "But I hant some will
log to do— and iff you excuse me, I

go down to der hotel now."

"Then'I will say farewell, until we

meet again, 'Medders observed, shak
ing the count's hand and returning to

the house.

ing the count's hand and returning to the house.

Count von Fitz stood before Harry and Lucy a moment.



"Now," He Said, "I'm Ready to Ex plain."

"Now," He Said, "I'm Ready to Explain."

children!" Und I can't make a present off a bat, but it? you will bonor me, Mr. Switton, by allowing Miss Lucy to accept a liddle token of my good yishes. I vill giff, her disa."

He slipped his fingers into his pocket and produced a little case, which he opened and then took out a ring—not such a ring as either of the ones he had recovered—but a beautiful cluster of diamonds surrounding a ruby.

"Diss," he said, "Is a ring I was keeping to giff to der most beautiful, der sweetest, der truest girl I shouldt find in America. I helf found her—und mow I lose her, because you found her, Mr. Switton."

He dropped the ring into Lucy's hand, and was gone.

Harry led Lucy to a seat.

"Now," he said, "I'm ready to explain."

"Nay," Lucy said, happily. "Thee need not explain now, Harry, dear. I I know all thee would tell me of that. Tell me something else."

And he told her.

THE END.

Little Girl Explains That Young Lady is "Her Papa's New Step-wife."

"No," said the good lady."

It is said to have happened in a southern hotel, where those who each perpetual spring spend the whiter. The usual number of idis and curious old ladies sat upon, the great vertunda, discussing everybody but themselves, and attention was suddenly attracted by a handsone couple that passed turning the first who, amail as she wis, appeared to be too old to be the daughter of the lady in the case. The handsome couple entered a motor car, and, warring an affectionate goodby to the little of girl, sped out of the hotel srounds with a loud whirr and disappeared by its the distant readway. The little girl on which were quite out of sight, and then turning around she sought out a chair not far from the continues was noted by a continue of sight, and then turning around she sought out a chair not far from the continues was noted by a continue of sight, and then turning around the wife of the ladies, who called out: a to pleasant greeting.

It is said to have here those who each year, and the little one, gravely, "No," said the little one, gravely, "Ho be leaded to little one, gravely, "Ho be little claimed. Poliff Me My Ring," the Court Repiled.

Count Repiled.

through the window. She caught hold of it, also, but it was too wide to so the court of the court loss his an affections goodly to the little girl, sped out of the hotel grounds through the offering. In the effort to tirce it through the order loss his and the court loss his and the court loss his and the little girl, sped out of the hotel grounds the little girl, sped out of the hotel grounds the little girl, sped out of the hotel grounds the little girl, sped out of the hotel grounds the little girl, sped out of the hotel grounds the little girl, sped out of the hotel grounds the little girl, sped out of the hotel grounds the little girl, sped out of the hotel grounds the little girl, sped out of the hotel grounds the little girl, sped out of the hotel grounds the hotel has led by clutching the window frame of sight, and then turning around the hot little girl, sped out a chair not far from however. Mrs. Blazes fredily said:

"Clumsyl Let me show you."

She unted the string on the box, fook off the Hd and took out the hat.

She let the box drop to the ground, and with a little scream of delight. "No, masm," and the little girl, she said, happily. Then, while the loomt was held the girl, she she she will be heart it. "And do you like it here." "In she was a nore when he heart little girl, she she will be heart it." In she was a nore when he heart it." "And or you like it he god."

"My ring, If you blasses," he said, "For goodness askel Take it and he ran down the ladder and started to did it at the bottom. Mis. Blazes be god lady, subbly.

"My ring, If you blasses," he sid.

"For goodness askel Take it and he ran down the ladder and steed the first of the little girl, and he ran down the ladder and steed the little girl, and he ran down the ladder and steed the little girl, and he ran down the ladder and steed the little girl, and he ran down the ladder and steed the little girl, and he ran down the ladder and steed the little girl, and he ran do

"She isn't my real mamma," sald

the child.

"Oh, indeed," said the good lady.
"No," said the little one, gravely.
"She's my papa's new stepwife."—Horace Dodd Gastit, in Judge.