

CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

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CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1906.

Vol. 1. No. 10.

THE MAN

Who wants to save too much is like the landlady who bought cheap eggs and then wondered why the boarders left. Shoes and clothing are like eggs—you can't tell what's inside by looking at the outside. It takes time to tell. The man who

WANTS TO SAVE TOO MUCH

Gets what he pays for and less than he is entitled to. The retailer generally comes out of the deal with all he intended to make.

Whenever something is taken out of the price, it has to be taken out of the making; generally out of the inside making, where you can't see it, but where wear is certain to discover it.

We sell Shoes and Clothing, but our trump card is not Cheapness, but Quality.

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Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

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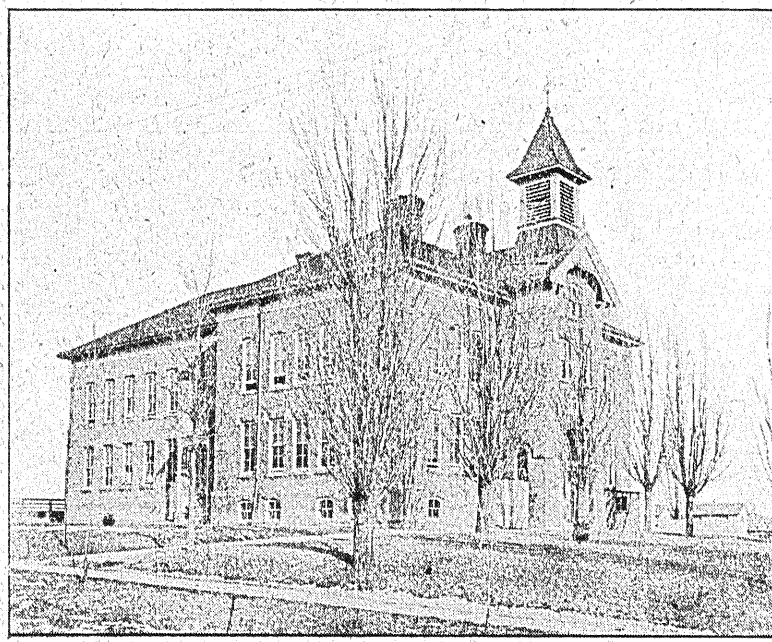
19TH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT

FACULTY.

J. E. Sinclair
Helen G. Hunter
Beatrice Cocbrane
Nellie Perkins
Harry W. Bryan
Margaret Miller
Gertrude Rohrer
Cecil Fritz
Dora Fritz
Martha Henry

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

O. K. Janes, Pres.
W. J. Campbell, Sec.
P. S. McGregor, Treas.
J. D. Brooker



Cass City Public Schools.

GRADUATES.

Irwin E. Bradfield
Frank B. McComb
Alex J. Duncanson
Donald D. Duncanson
Frank J. Utley
Clarence V. Howell
Eliza M. Sommerville
Effie Ethel Wallace
Bertha L. Zinnecker
Bertha A. Brooks
Cecilia J. Crawford
Chrystal Estella Read
Mabel M. Robinson
J. Roy Phillips
Dora Ethel Gallagher
Lola E. Fritz
Vida Coates Patterson
Adah Mae Caldwell
Florence Sweet
Anna Olivia Adair

Class of Twenty Graduate with Honors from Cass City Public Schools.

The past week has been an eventful one in our little city in that twenty of our young people have graduated from the Cass City high school. The exercises attendant upon the auspicious event have been unusually attractive and filled with interest, and those who have labored so zealously for the success of the occasion, have the satisfaction of knowing that their efforts have not been in vain.

The baccalaureate address was given Sunday evening in the M. E. church at which time a large congregation completely filled the edifice and listened attentively to the splendid program.

Miss Ethel McGregory played the entrance march for the graduates, the selection being "Il Trovatore," which was well received.

Myron Hanson then sang a solo, "Beyond the Gates of Paradise," which was rendered in his usual good style.

Rev. E. H. Bradfield of the Presbyterian church offered prayer, which was followed by a trio entitled, "Holy Redeemer," sung by Mrs. E. McLean, Mrs. P. A. Schenck and Miss Nellie Perkins. Their selection was much enjoyed.

The baccalaureate address was given by Rev. R. N. Mulholland of the M. E. church, the text being taken from Proverbs 3:1—"My son, forget not my law." The address was brief and an intellectual treat. A short synopsis may be found in another column.

The closing solo was artistically rendered by F. A. Bigelow, the selection being, "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say."

On Tuesday evening the Class Day exercises were held in the opera house. The building was packed to the doors and many were turned away as there was not even standing room.

The music for the evening was furnished by Rounds' Ladies' orchestra, their selections being received with hearty applause.

Fifteen of the graduates gave the play, "The Strange Adventures of Miss Brown," which proved to be one of the most absurd "adventures" that may be imagined. A young runaway couple were the principal actors in the comedy, the young lady, Angelina Brightwell, a pupil in Miss Romney's academy, a select school for young ladies, and Captain Courtney, a dashing young officer. Vida Patterson and Roy Phillips impersonated these characters in a rather masterful style. Major and Mrs. O'Gallagher were two of the funny characters of the play and their Irish wit bubbled out at most important times. These parts were taken by Alex. Duncanson and Anna Adair, who assisted the runaways in escaping from the firm clutches of the law. Their make-ups were good and their acting better. Private Docherty in the person of Dan Duncanson, did some clever bits of acting. Through the instrumentality of these three the elopers were hustled away to the church and the marriage ceremony performed before the lawyer and guardian of Angelina in the person of Frank McComb, arrived on the scene, followed by the irate Miss Romney, impersonated by Eliza Sommerville. The characters were well taken and the former was a source of much merriment with his old-country lawyer make-up. Miss Sommerville's characterization was splendid. They persuaded the bride to return to the academy and pursue her studies but failed to capture the groom, who was very much disappointed at finding that he was foiled in his attempt at eloping. However, at the instigation of his Irish friends he arrayed himself in girl's clothing and in company with Major O'Gallagher he applied at the academy as a pupil under the assumed name of "Miss Brown," the plan being that he and Angelina could better arrange for a second elopement.

"Her" appearance and introduction at the academy was the signal for a jolly time for the pupils, who were Clara and Millicent Leveridge, Euphima Schwartz, Matilda Jones and Miss Perkins. These parts were taken by Bertha Zinnecker, Mabel Robinson, Effie Wallace, Bertha Brooks and Lola Fritz, while Cecilia Crawford was a servant at the academy. The girls made the newcomer's first day at the institution "pleasant" by taunts and jeers at her ungainly appearance. Roy certainly makes a charming young lady and his acting in that role was cute.

The teacher of music at the academy was Herr Von Mosier, impersonated by Irwin Bradfield. Oh! My! but he was Deutsch! and a good one, too. His dialect is mirth provoking.

Even at the academy the fugitives were followed by an officer, Sergeant Tanner of Scotland yard, in the person of Frank Utley, whose merry laugh was a source of much fun for the audience. His appearance was the cause of much excitement among the girls of the academy and he was successful in again foiling the elopement, although Miss Brown gave the officer the chase of his life. Through the death of a relative to whose property and title Captain Courtney was heir, the tangle was straightened out and a peaceful climax was the result.

As a laugh provoker the play was an unlimited success, every participant doing his or her very best to entertain the audience, and the audience attested their delight with round after round of hearty applause.

The Commencement exercises on Wednesday evening were also held in the opera house, at which time there was a large audience in attendance to listen to the program consisting of music by Rounds' Ladies' orchestra and orations by four of the graduates. The music furnished by this famous orchestra may be classed among the best ever heard in Cass City, every member of the company being an artist. The violin solos and the reading given by two of the ladies were perhaps enjoyed most, but too many words of praise cannot be said of the whole orchestra. Their performances were a treat to Cass City audiences.

To the inspiring strains of the march, "Our Fair Girl Graduate," played by the orchestra, the graduates, twenty in number, accompanied by their instructors, O. K. Janes, a member of the board of education, and Rev. E. H. Bradfield, took their places on the stage. A dainty canopy in blue and white, the class colors, had been arranged on the stage under which the members of the class were seated and a pleasing picture they made. Pretty bouquets of cut flowers and blossoming plants added to the beauty, while above the canopy in

large white letters was suspended the class motto, "Rowing, not Drifting." The first oration, "The Passing of the Redman," by Dora Ethel Gallagher, was well delivered and she proved herself to be a pleasing speaker. The second oration was given by Clarence V. Howell, the subject being "Encomium to Agriculture," which was a masterful effort. Florence Sweet gave the third oration, "Greater America," and her delivery showed the development which comes from careful training. The valedictory by Adah Mae Caldwell, nicely delivered, was concluded with a touching farewell to classmates and teachers. Her subject was "Self-Reliance." A short synopsis of these orations may be found in another column.

O. K. Janes presented the graduates with their diplomas and made a short address, and the commencement exercises for 1906 were at a close. The class of 1906, the largest ever graduated from the Cass City high school, have great reason for congratulations in that they have reached and passed successfully the first great goal in their life history. They have worked and worked hard under the able tutelage of Professor Sinclair and the Misses Hunter and Cochran, who are very proud of these twenty young men and women who have finished their high school work and now go forth to battle with the weightier problems of life. May success attend every one of them.

Continued on Third page.

KING-WIRE NUPTIALS.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. A. King of Argyle was the scene of a happy event Wednesday when their daughter, Miss Helen, was united in marriage to Clare Wire of Lockport, N. Y.

At the noon hour, while Fred and Miss Grace Striller played the wedding march, the bride and groom, preceded by Master Clarke McNaughton as ring bearer, took their places in the presence of a large company of invited guests and were united in marriage by Rev. Rawlinson of Sandusky.

After the ceremony, a dainty luncheon was served. Dr. D. D. McNaughton of Argyle presiding as toastmaster. Mr. and Mrs. Wire were the recipients of many beautiful presents. They left Wednesday for Kenosha, Wisconsin.

Wanted—A girl for general housework. Apply at once. Mrs. I. A. Fritz. 6-29-1

LOST—At high school building, a gold signet hat pin, marked "E" and "06." Finder return to H. P. Bush, Caro, Mich. 6-29-1*



CLASS OF 1906.

Top row, reading from left to right—Chrystal Estella Read, Frank B. McComb, Frank Utley, vice president; Effie Ethel Wallace, Dora Ethel Gallagher, P. E. Sinclair, superintendent of schools.
Middle row—Bertha L. Zinnecker, Mabel M. Robinson, secretary; Clarence V. Howell, Vida Coates Patterson, Irwin E. Bradfield, president; Anna Olivia Adair, Cecilia J. Crawford, J. Roy Phillips.
Lower row—Bertha A. Brooks, Alex. J. Duncanson, Lola E. Fritz, Florence Sweet, Donald D. Duncanson, Adah Mae Caldwell, Eliza M. Sommerville, treasurer.

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then do not despair, but consult Dr. McDonald and get a correct diagnosis of your disease, and feel assured that the doctor knows correctly what ails you. If you are curable, he will cure you. Those unable to call write for symptom blanks. Correspondence strictly confidential. Address

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19th Annual Commencement

Continued from third page.

body says, "but Roosevelt isn't from the farm." Truly said; Roosevelt is not from the farm, yet he had to become a prairie cowboy to complete his education. The only difference is that most of our presidents used their natural education as a foundation but Teddy put his on top where he could use it not only to help settle the battleship, "Maine" question with his regiment of Rough Riders but to solve many of the important national problems of the present. Now if our presidents and intellectual giants have a forbidding appearance to us, let us change our attitude towards them for they are our brother farmers gone into business.

The character on the farm is surrounded by influences as pure as the snow on yonder winter expanse of hillside in contrast to the city character who is steeped not simply in newspaper crime but also in many deeds and words which suggest evil to his own life. Cities find that they must plant playgrounds and outdoor gymnasia in the heart of the city in order to produce citizens. For the inherent



Faculty of Cass City Public Schools.
 Top row, reading from left to right—Beatrice Cochran, Latin and German; Nellie Perkins, Music; Dora Fritz, 2nd B and 1st Grades. P. E. Sinclair, Superintendent; Cecil Fritz, 3rd B and 2nd A.
 Lower row—Margaret Miller, 5th and 6th; Harry W. Bryan, 7th and 8th; Helen G. Hunter, Preceptress; Martha Henry, Kindergarten; Gertrude Rohrer, 3rd A, and 4th.

energy of man is too strong to be held in check a single generation.

You say that I have been theorizing a little too much; that the theory is alright but doesn't always work on the farm. Indeed, what is a theory? A theory is a nail used to hang facts on until somebody pulls it out of reason. These theories have been clinched by at least four thousand years of usage. They have been in vogue since the dawn of creation and must endure until doomsday.

Then, behold! this occupation the foundation of all others of our nation, the sum of happiness and home of contentment! Patrick Henry said, "Give me liberty or give me death," but where else can we find liberty?

Continue, O soil of destinies to yield diamonds to the end of creation. Send forth your sons and daughters not merely to govern, not only to lead armies, not alone to dig hard facts out of reasoning, but to do that which is equally great, which is equally noble, which is more holy, to engage in agriculture.

CLARENCE V. HOWELL.

"Greater America."

About three hundred years ago the foundation of America, our beloved country, was laid. About three centuries ago those iron-hearted Pilgrims sailed away from Great Britain, their mother country, while that land was in a great religious turmoil. As an acorn falling softly to the earth takes root in the fertile ground so this little boatload was guided by an unseen hand to our beloved shores and the seed of the American nation was firmly planted in the Massachusetts soil. Then tiny rootlets appeared, but not until July 4, 1776, when the Bell of Liberty pealed forth the glad news of a newly born nation did a tiny shoot appear, pushing upward toward the light. Until 1783 this tiny shoot fought the storm, bravely resisting the cruel winds which sometimes bent it nearly to the ground, and at the end of the Revolution our nation stood, proud and erect like a young tree, scarred by many battles, yet ready to stand the storms of many future years.

During the next century our nation continued to grow, spreading its roots from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, and the branches were continually appearing. The many useful inventions so common to us now, steamboats, railroads, electricity, the telephone, the telegraph, were then invented and put into use. However, in 1861, our grand old national tree seemed doomed almost to destruction, but in the year 1865 right conquered wrong, and the nation was saved. Still the branches of the Federal tree kept climbing higher and higher and the roots pushing their way through the soil and taking firmer hold. So now we are a great nation, the home of Christianity and of freedom.

There are, however, many grounds

for improvement—and every true American youth is looking forward to the time when he can do his part to make this nation still greater, still better than it is now. But let us see in what ways we can and intend to improve our nation. We will consider first the territorial development. The first century of national existence beheld free republican institutions crossing the Alleghenies, taking possession of the fertile valley of the Mississippi, striding the arid plains, leveling the Rockies and planting the flag of liberty upon the Spanish coast of the Pacific. Alaska and the Insular possessions followed until now our interest centers about Santo Domingo, Cuba and the Panama Canal zone. Santo Domingo is now causing us a great deal of thinking. The annexation of this island to the United States has been earnestly advocated, both by Americans and by prominent men of Santo Domingo. It is hoped that this little republic will soon become gatekeeper of the Panama Canal.

The United States government has also hopes of Cuba's asking for admission. This little country is becoming very rich. Many Americans of wealth have gone there and now own large sugar and tobacco plantations. Manufacturing establishments are run by

slaves. We called it tyranny then. Is it not tyranny now? Do not the men of money obtain as much work from their employees as possible? Do the laborers not pull and push from morning till night, with very little pay? Can these men be called free when they are owned hand and soul by the corporations?

But in a few years America will be free. The laboring classes will no longer be dependent upon the rich, but will own happy homes for themselves.

Then our renowned America will be bounded, on the north, by the cold, frozen waters of the Arctic ocean; on the south by the warm winds of the torrid zone; on the east by the slanting rays of the rising sun; on the west by the lingering glances of that setting monarch; above by that great ever-watching Sun, looking down upon the most powerful and most peaceful nation of the globe, above which Old Glory shall forever unfold; beneath by the firm rock upon which this nation shall forever stand.

This will be greater America.
 FLORENCE SWEET.

"Self-Reliance."

What had I on earth to do
 With the selfish, with the mawkish, the
 unmanly?
 Like the aimless, helpless, hopeless did I
 drive
 Being—who?

Don't Delay Your Purchase
 OF A
CREAM SEPARATOR

Don't make the mistake of putting off your purchase of a Cream Separator until fall or another spring season. There was never a better time to make so good an investment than right now. There are half a dozen very strong reasons for it. The use of the Cream Separator is doubly profitable during the hot months. The bulk of milk is greatest. The drudgery of the dairy work is greatest. The need of ice and cold water is greatest. The value of the sweet skim milk is greatest. The waste of butter-fat by any setting system is greatest. Every other system than the separator is at its worst. Hence again we say that there never was a better time to make the purchase of a separator than right now. Butter prices are extremely good and a machine will half pay for itself by autumn. As between separators—the DE LAVAL is as much superior to other machines as they are to setting systems. As to terms—you may either pay cash or so easily that the machine will actually pay for itself. A new catalogue is to be had for the asking—send for it today.

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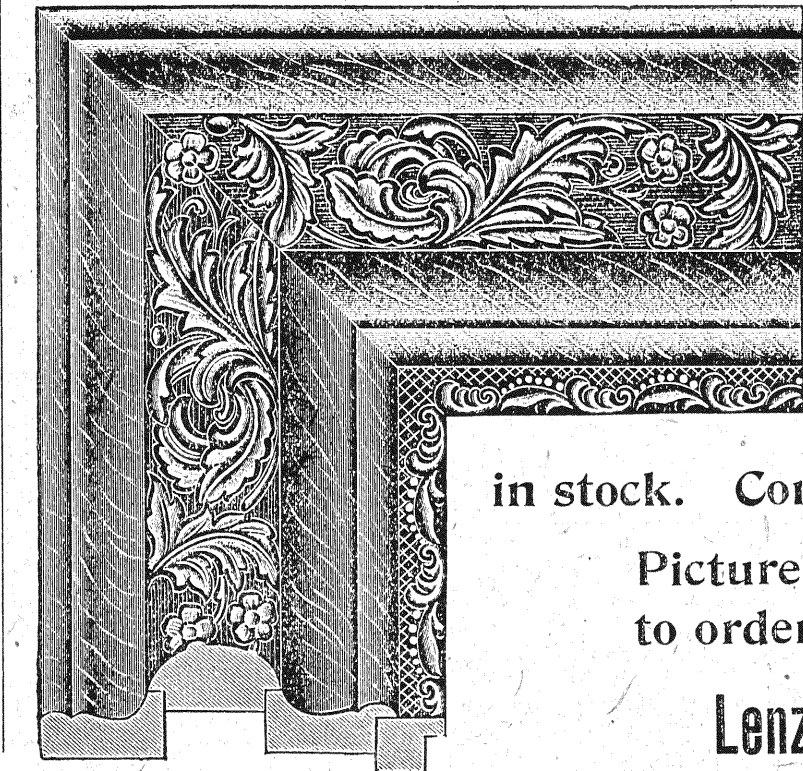
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19th Annual Commencement

Continued from sixth page.

more so than ever before, doing what he thinks will most benefit him and not what some who neglect education urge him to do. The work done in high school is but a foundation for future work, so why not lay a good rock foundation built by self-trust rather than one that will sometime fall, taking everything with it, as did the house built upon the sand?

The one whom we find succeeding in college is the one who was studious in high school. But in college where he mingles with all classes of people, must he not have more self-confidence than was ever before needed in his school life?

He is graduated from college and enters upon a business career. Suppose he is a book-keeper. He has to depend upon himself to do everything which comes in that line of work. Will he not need self-reliance? As a grocer he must know just what kind and what quantity to buy of everything for he cannot ask advice of one engaged in the same business. Then again, let him be a teacher. Occupying this position, can he ask his pupils what to do, what lessons to assign? What easy times there would be in school if he did that! But no! he must have his own ideas.

Just so with every position in life; that which is needed in one place is needed in all.

A man's acts are determined, not so much by what he knows as by what he is. If he has for his motto, "Honesty is the best policy," all his acts will be governed accordingly. If he thinks he should be upright in all his dealings he will be so no matter what others say or what difficulties hinder him. If he desires to be helpful to his fellowmen, whatever his thoughts may have been on a subject yesterday, if he thinks differently today, let him say so, which is but saying that he is wiser today than yesterday. He should not care if he is misunderstood for it has been said, "to be great is to be misunderstood." He must guide and direct his own life according to his own convictions but must not expect others to accept the conclusions which he has reached, thus appearing egotistical. He must have complete control over his temper, his emotions, his desires and his acts and must respect himself.

Self-knowledge, self-reverence, self-control, these three alone lead life to sovereign power.

Our hearts are full of gratitude to you, parents, members of the school board, teachers, schoolmates and friends for the help you have rendered us in becoming self-reliant. You have counseled and guided us and we have tried to learn to govern ourselves.

Classmates, have we not learned that this position which we occupy tonight is due to our self-reliance? Have we not built a good foundation? Let us labor then to move trustfully and as we launch out tonight upon life's rough sea our paths will be smoother as a result of our self-reliance.

ADAH. M. CALDWELL.

Class Poem.

Rowing, not drifting, is the tune of our lay,
Reminders of childhood end not with Class Day.
Push out from the harbor where our colors may fly,
The blue of the ocean with the white of the sky.
Commencement beginning but where shall we end;
Each to his purpose must prove tips now send.
Twenty in victory are taking the prize,
Twenty are giving the Thumb a surprise.
Pull not our air castles all in, let them fly
From Greece in her culture to America high.
We're nearing the future but now is our time;
Let each flitting moment be more than a rhyme.
Reach out! Reach upward! not backward
but forward;
We're rowing, not drifting, let this be our
prow word.

Sparkling spray is spreading o'er us,
Trickling o'er the snowy future's
Days are coming, time's before us,
In a beauty whirl we care,
Red rocks, glistening, glare beside us,
Warn us off from dangerous cove.
Silent sea birds merrily playing
Of times which we have left.
Far off yonder pale blue mountain
Tells what yet we have to climb;
Far above, its curve is reaching
To meet the white above, sublime.
Styly, slowly, slanting seaward
Opens up our future way.
Look not back on dewy pastures,
They are scorched and dead of day.
Fresh adventures now before us,
What had we before to prize?
Reckless of diamonds gleaming near us,
Leaving us before our eyes.
Regular plungings plunging near us,
Nerby schools of Huron fish.
Borrowed grief no more we cherish,
What have we more now to wish?
Rippling ripples ride around us,
Washing past the by-zone cares;
Northern brilliant lights now cheer us,
Glimpses of our morning shares.

Dash the rapids, oh ye sailors!
Superior! Superior! is our pride;
Forward, upward, ever rowing,
Superior only is our guide!
Rowing, rowing, rowing, ever
With our motto borne before;
Rugged wrecks are past us drifting,
Scenes of wrecks of lives of yore.
Cheer oh sailors! this your watchword
Never let your oars lie still!
Not drifting, rowing is our passport,
Upward moving with a will.

What is the past, dotting are we,
Dreams of the future will not make us free.
Live in the present, no longer to bode
In past's weary tales and future's smart road.
Remember your honor, remember your class
And rowing, not drifting, with scenes from
old Cass.
Remember your colors, remember the day
When rowing and drifting, shall have drifted
away.
Think not of small actions, raise your mark
high,
As high as our motto that's higher than sky.

—CLARENCE V. HOWELL.

Class History.

As a class we first entered the Cass City Public School in 1894. Many have dropped from our ranks and in

the twelve years between 1894 and 1906 we have only one member who belonged to the original class. Vida C. Patterson entered the first grade under the instruction of Miss Belle McLenzie, now Mrs. A. J. Knapp of Bad Axe.

Others have entered the class for a short time and then gone to other schools or dropped by the wayside, but in the seventh grade we were joined by Miss Adah Caldwell, our valedictorian, who is having a most elaborate wardrobe made and expects to go to "Wilmot."

Miss Ethel Gallagher also entered our class in the seventh grade and is one of our orators. In the eighth grade we were joined by Miss Lola Fritz, who has finished her school work, but is still very fond of "the Hill;" Miss Cerlistia Crawford, who is very fond of Canadians, and Miss Bertha Zinnecker, who is ever soaring higher.

Happily, carelessly free we spent the years together in the grammar room. With these members we entered the high school the first Monday in September, 1902. We felt like sailors on a strange sea, but soon became acquainted with our instructors and schoolmates. We were then given the distinguished name of "Freshmen," and became known as "Mr." and "Miss" in the class room.

At this time of anxiety and trial, we were joined by Miss Anna Adair, who, like the rest, has her likes and dislikes, and a stranger might think she has an avaricious disposition as you so often hear her asking for "Moore." Miss Chrystal Read is much excited by a falling dustpan or book and is one of those sensible young ladies who never deigns to think of such frivolous things as boys. Miss Effie Wallace is the youngest member of our class and has sworn all her friends to secrecy concerning one of her commencement gifts.

To Donald Duncanson "Fair-weather" always brings a pleasant smile. Alexander Duncanson, who has distinguished himself by pitching for the high school base ball team during his four years' course, still insists that it is not proper for a young lady to take his arm. Roy Phillips is the second bachelor of our class and is extremely fond of the wife of Samson.

As our Freshman year ended and as our Sophomore year began, we were joined by Miss Mabel Robinson, who has always been in favor of women having professions and as she is interested in church work, has decided to study for the ministry. Miss Bertha Brooks arrived here from Inlay City, and has proved herself a good student.

Miss Florence Sweet is all that her name signifies by being the "sweet" of the class. Miss Eliza Sommerville, whose quiet dignity lent a charm to our numbers, cast in her lot with the Sophomores. In our Junior year we welcomed Frank Utley, who fully realizes the trials of a bachelor and believes the telephone is the greatest invention ever made. Frank McComb has distinguished himself by his great work in our Field Day meet and whose favorite expression is, "Please, Mr. Sinclair, with reference to —" To mention any of the pranks of Irwin Bradfield, president of our class, would be unbecoming to his dignity. But I might add that he enjoys circumscribing circles when one of the Senior girls is the center. Last but not least, we received Clarence Howell, who having heard of our wonderful class, left Albion college and joined us in our Senior year.

Last fall our class was organized and the following officers were elected: Irwin Bradfield, president; Frank Utley, vice president; Mabel Robinson, secretary; Eliza Sommerville, treasurer. We chose light blue and white for our class colors, which are represented in our pins. Our motto, "Rowing, not Drifting," is especially adapted to the spirit of our class and to the expectations for the future. Our yell,

Boom-a-lacka! Boom-a-lacka!
Boom-a-lacka! Rix!
Cass City High School,
Nineteen-six!

was given many times on Field Day to cheer the boys on to victory. We were well represented in the events. Nearly all of the boys who helped win the cup were Seniors.

Not only have we been the most industrious class from this high school, selling candies, giving a play, and making a banner, but we have also added several social functions: first, a pink tea given at the home of Miss Lola Fritz was enjoyed by all; our next social gathering was a birthday party at the home of Miss Anna Adair; the third, a colonial party to which the spirits and styles of Revolutionary times were invited, was the ingenious suggestion of Miss Chrystal Read; the fourth party, a tea at Miss Gallagher's, will be remembered from the walk down the railroad track on a beautifully dark night; the next was a unique "dear" hunt at Miss Bertha Zinnecker's; the sixth party, the one at Miss Caldwell's, recalls a fake fire alarm, the resultant panic, and loss of polish to several pairs of shoes late in the year Miss Cochrane and Mr. Sinclair gave a breakfast to the

class and each will remember his or her first attempt at "toasting;" and last of all Rev. and Mrs. E. H. Bradfield assisted by Miss Hunter gave a reception to which about sixty of our friends were invited.

From a business standpoint our class is noted as a model in parliamentary law and usage, as no record from the secretary will reveal any confusion on the part of the president in putting of motions, amendments, or questions. Mr. Howell has always been ready to offer a suggestion and Mr. McComb to "make a few remarks." To recall the happy year and keep its memory ever bright we have decided upon a reunion commencement week 1907 to welcome those who are now our juniors to an alumni association.

In number we are the largest class of any ever graduated from Cass City high school, composed of thirteen girls and seven boys. "He who would win must labor for the prize." Let us row and not drift.

Now, to the class of 1906, which will never again be united in the class room, may prosperity and happiness attend you all in your future career.

VIDA C. PATTERSON.

Class Prophecy.

When visiting in Detroit last fall at the State Fair, I was much interested in a visual-no-graphoscope, which was a machine doing the services of a graphophone and horoscope. It was about ten feet high and midway down was a place through which you looked and could see pictures about one by two feet. Behind these pictures was an instrument that, by placing rubber tubes, one in each ear, and then turning a crank, would produce the conversation of the people in the pictures seen. Having had my curiosity aroused by the reports of those who had looked in this machine, I visited it one day.

The first picture that appeared was my auburn haired, brown eyed classmate, Miss Patterson, on her way from school. Upon inquiring about her life since leaving High School, she told me that the first year she remained home, but the next two years were spent at Ypsilanti, preparing herself for a teacher in Literature and History; since she was graduated from M. S. N. C. she had been teaching in a large high school. Remembering her early friendship with Roy, I asked her if she had heard from him lately and she replied that after having taken a thorough course in Alma and the U. of M., he had recently accepted a position as engineer in Detroit, receiving a salary of \$25,000 annually.

This picture then disappeared from view and another, a group of merry young ladies, took its place. Upon looking closer I observed them to be the Misses Crawford, Gallagher, Sweet, Caldwell and Sommerville. A cottage near by, at the left a large lake, with many people boating upon it, completed the picture. A scrap of conversation revealed that they were teachers, camping during their summer vacation. All had been to college, Ethel and Cerlistia at Big Rapids, Eliza, Adah and Florence at Ypsilanti.

The next plate contained five separate pictures, the first, Judge Donald Duncanson, dressed, in official robes, rendering something unintelligible about the Standard Oil Co. The next was that of Chrystal Read in blue dress, white apron and cap, with a cross on her shoulder. She had spent the first year after commencement at home, then two intervening years in hospital training. The third was Bertha Brooks, sitting within a cozy, well-furnished room, arranged with perfect taste, showing what a good housekeeper she made. The fourth was a tall, well-proportioned figure, the world known athlete, standing before a store bearing the words, "McComb, fine drugs and prescriptions a specialty." Within the office his diploma showed the seal of Alma College. The fifth revealed Frank Utley telephoning: "Hello! Central!"—"Blue—9375." "Hello! Phillips!"—"Have just signed contract to complete tunnel under Detroit river."—"You remember, the one that remained unfinished back in 1906."—"While in the U. of M. I caught an idea."—"It's going to work."

Another turn of the crank and the tallest girl in our class appeared. She was keeping peace between a number of small urchins, and when I asked her how she had spent her life after leaving our class, she told me she had gone to school at Mt. Pleasant and taken a kindergarten course and was now teaching in that department at Detroit.

Then this picture disappeared and the next was of a doctor's office. I looked at the name in front and I found it to be one of my old school mates, Irwin E. Bradfield. I decided to call, and upon entering whom should I see, acting as bookkeeper and office girl, but my old school mate, Mabel M. Robinson, and upon inquiring, I found that she had studied book-keeping and that Irwin had taken a literary course at Alma, and medical course at Ann Arbor.

This was all the time I had to spend with them, and I was surprised to see the picture of my old Irish school mate, whom we used to call Mrs.

Major O'Gallagher. I reminded her of this, but she said, "must we call her that ever Moore?"

Well, the next picture showed me that one of our class had been a very good boy and entered upon the duties of a minister. But I was not very much surprised at this, for on a stormy Sabbath, as well as a pleasant one, if you entered the Presbyterian church, you would find Alexander busily engaged in the Sabbath school; and upon looking around would have seen Lola teaching her class in the Presbyterian Sabbath school instead of the M. E., as we might have expected.

The last of this series of pictures was that of Clarence V. Howell, who was standing in the pulpit of the First Methodist Church of Cass City, and among the congregation I noticed Effie E. Wallace and as the sermon was nearly finished I waited to speak to Effie and she told me she had spent the following year after graduation in the Cass City High School, and from that time had been living at home, keeping house for her mother. Then, after talking a few minutes longer to Effie, I went to speak to Clarence and he told me he had attended Albion the four years following his graduation and for the past six years had been preaching, and then this picture passed from sight.

LOLA E. FRITZ.
EFFIE E. WALLACE.

Class Epigrams.

Go, resign the presidential chair,
Disclose thy secret measures foul or fair.

—I. E. B.

Her voice was ever soft, gentle, low, an excellent thing in woman,
Don't flatter yourself that friendship authorizes you to say disagreeable things to your intimates.

—L. E. F.

Bless Thee Bottom, bless thee, thou art translated.

—F. McC.

There is Eliza as quiet, as cool and as dignified
As an iceberg—that never was ignifed.

—E. S.

For what I will, I will and that's an end.

—B. L. Z.

He had his jests.

—F. U.

Be still sad heart, and stop repining,
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining.

—E. E. W.

Kindness has resistless charms.

—M. M. R.

Perhaps it was a boyish love, yet—still.

—F. R. P.

God's hours are never late.

—V. C. P.

We borrow
In our sorrow
From the sun of some to-morrow.

—C. E. R.

Many words won't fill a bushel.

—A. J. D.

Happy in this she is not yet so old, but she may learn.

—A. M. C.

O, fairest of the rural maids,
Thy birth was in the forest shades.
Green boughs and glimpses of the sky,
Were all that met thine infant eye.

—E. G.

Would rather laugh a bright haired boy
Than reign a gray haired king.

—D. J. D.

I have labored, and with no little study that
my teaching and the strong course of my
authority might go one way.

—F. S.

There's language in her eye, her cheek, her lip,
Nay, her foot speaks.

—A. O. A.

The self-made man, whittled into shape by
his own jack-knife, deserves praise.

—C. V. H.

Riding upon the goat I come last of all.

—C. J. C.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

THE SALESWOMAN.

Work and Pay of the Girl Behind the Counter.

Promotion is very slow in a department store. A girl may enter a store at \$6 a week and, after five or six or seven years, receive an advance of \$1 a week if she puts up a pretty stiff fight and is a valuable saleswoman.

Her work is not the dull grind it might be supposed. The hours are long, it is true, but the continual procession of humanity which files before her lends interest and a certain kind of excitement to every hour. Human nature is wonderfully facile in its disclosures, and the shopgirl who has two ideas in her head and keeps her wits about her very soon learns the difference between the real lady and the spurious article. She learns to know at a glance whether her customer is likely to order a box of hairpins or a spool of thread sent home, miles away, by the delivery wagon, or it may be high priced goods ordered to be sent C. O. D. to a locality which does not contain a residence street. These a girl quietly replaced on a shelf one day and to my inquiring look replied: "She never expected to pay for those things, but she felt ashamed to have taken up so much of my time without buying anything. Oh, yes, it often happens, but we soon know how to size 'em up!"—Mary Rankin Cranston in The World Today.

Lapis Lazuli.

Lapis lazuli, a peculiar stone, varying in shades from sky blue to dark blue, comes from various parts of Asia and has usually specks of yellow or white iron pyrites, which some believe to be gold or silver. The fine blue color for painting called ultramarine is made from lapis lazuli by grinding it into powder and purifying it from pyrites and other substances which are mixed with it in its natural state. As painters know well, this color is now difficult to obtain genuine since a mode of making it artificially has been discovered by chemists. The difference in price is great. The artificial cannot be distinguished from the real by even the most careful chemical tests, the only means of detecting the former being by the microscope, which shows the absence of the sparkling particles of the broken stone from which the real ultramarine is never free.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A 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 -
Rice Syrup -
Sulphate of Soda -
Lime Syrup -
Sagebrush -
In Carbonated Soda -
Warm Syrup -
Clarified Sugar -
Vinegar, Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WHEN IN NEED OF

Blacksmithing or Repairing

Call at the old H. S. Wickware shop across from the mill.

Horseshoeing a Specialty.

A. H. MUCK

DR. FENNER'S

Kidney

AND

Backache Cure

ALSO PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a lifetime curing just such cases as yours. All consultations FREE.

Had all the Symptoms of Bright's Disease.

Mr. I. N. Poole, proprietor of one of the best barber shops in Muncie, Ind., has words of praise for Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure. He writes Dr. Fenner:

"I have taken several bottles of your Kidney and Backache Cure, have used many other kinds of so-called kidney cures, but none are to be compared with Dr. M. M. Fenner's, as all others have failed and Dr. Fenner's has completed a cure. I had been troubled with kidney disease for many months; some doctors thought I had Bright's Disease as I had all the symptoms; but I took your advice and now I am a well man. You may send all who doubts to me and I will convince them that Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure is a genuine healing and curative Remedy."

Sold by Druggists, 50c. and \$1. Get Cook Book and Treatise on the Kidneys—FREE. M. M. Fenner, M. D., Fredonia, N. Y. For sale by L. I. Wood & Co., Cass City, and F. A. Francis, Kingston.

RESTORED TO MANHOOD

The New Method Treatment of Drs. K. & K. has restored thousands of weak, diseased men to robust manhood. No matter how many doctors have failed to cure you, give our treatment a fair trial and you will never regret it. We guarantee all cases we accept for treatment. Not a dollar need be paid unless cured for you can pay after you are cured. Drs. K. & K. established 25 years. We treat Varicocele, Nervous Debility, Stricture, Blood Diseases, Kidney Bladder and Urinary Diseases. If unable to call, write for Question Blank for Home Treatment. Consultation Free.

NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNLESS CURED.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, 148 Shelby Street, Detroit, Mich.

To buy or sell, use a Chronicle liner.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Jas. D. Crosby has been on the sick list for several days.

B. B. Smith is in Lansing, where he is engaged in latbing.

Cal. Striffler and Chas. Schwaderer spent Sunday in Elkton.

H. W. Bryan went to his home in Mt. Morris last Saturday.

Claude Elliott is spending the week with friends near Argyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Heller spent Sunday at the home of James Tuckey.

H. P. Lee and Chas. Schwaderer were in Argyle on a business trip Monday.

Miss Cassie Stevenson is spending the week at her parental home at Deckerville.

Why not Spend Your Vacation at beautiful Lake Orion? Fishing, boating and bathing good. \$5.00 Program. Free Greatest speakers and lecturers in America appear during the season. **LOTS FOR SALE.** Free Booklet. Lake Orion Power and Improvement Co., Orion, Michigan.

Business Notices

Advertisements inserted under this heading at a rate of one-half cent a word for each insertion; minimum charge, 10 cents.

EIGHT ACRES of clover hay for sale; also two cows with calves; and a quantity of beans for feed. Mrs. Wm. Highfield, Sec. 26, Grant. 6-29-1*

FOR SALE—One surrey nearly new, one top buggy, one light double harness, one light single harness. G. A. Stevenson. 6-22-1*

HOUSE to sell or rent. Enquire of Mrs. L. E. McConnell. 6-22-4*

HOUSE and barn to rent. A. A. Hitchcock. 6-22-

HOUSE and lot on Third street for sale. Inquire at residence, T. J. Clement. 4-6-1f

HOUSE FOR SALE cheap, or for rent on Woodland Ave. Good well and good barn. J. H. Striffler. 5-25-

HOUSE and lot for sale on Seeger street, one block from Main. Desirable location, low price and easy terms. Enquire at this office. 3-2-

LOSE—On Tuesday, two white pigs weighing 100 pounds each. G. L. Hitchcock. 6-22-1

NINE ROOM HOUSE to rent. Inquire of A. D. Gillies. 5-22-1f

ONE LOT—within one-half block of Main street for sale. Enquire at the Chronicle office. 5-9-

SALESMEN WANTED—Three salesmen to introduce our "New Census Illustrated Atlas of Michigan." A 1906 publication containing half-tone illustrations, historical and descriptive matter; special index to 3,639 cities, towns and postoffices. Special new maps. An absolutely new departure. Write for particulars. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, Ill. 6-8

TWO DURHAM COWS, four and five years old, for sale, or will exchange for young cattle. J. T. Jones, Cumber, R. F. D., No. 1. 6-22-2*

THOROUGHBRED Short Horn bull calves for sale; one year old and younger. Andrew Walmsley, R. F. D. 1, Cass City. 6-8-3*

Order of Publication.

State of Michigan, Twenty-fourth Judicial Circuit, in chancery.

Suit pending in the circuit court for the county of Tuscola, in chancery, at the village of Caro, on the 16th day of May, 1906, Cora Shagney, complainant vs. Gaylord Shagney, defendant.

In this cause it appearing from the affidavit on file that the defendant, Gaylord Shagney, is not a resident of this state, but is a resident of Rocky Mountain, in the State of North Carolina.

On motion of Brooker & Corkins, the complainant's solicitors, it is ordered that the appearance of said non-resident defendant, Gaylord Shagney, be entered herein within four months from the date of this order.

In case of his appearance he cause his answer to the bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof to be served on the complainant's solicitors within twenty days after service on him of a copy of said bill and notice of this order; and in default thereof said bill will be taken as confessed by said non-resident defendant.

And it is further ordered that within twenty days the complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Cass City Chronicle, a newspaper printed and published and circulating in said county, and that the said publication be continued therein once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

WATSON BEACH.

6-8. Circuit Judge.

Dated this 16th day of May, 1906.

Notice for Hearing Claims.

State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Tuscola, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Blanche M. Parker, deceased. Notice is hereby given that six months from the 13th day of June, A. D. 1906, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court at the probate office in the village of Caro in said county, on or before the 14th day of December, A. D. 1906, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Friday, the 14th day of December, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated June 15th, A. D. 1906.

JOHN M. SMITH, Judge of Probate.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., June 28, 1906.	
Wheat, No. 1 white	80
Wheat, No. 2 red	80
Rye No. 2	58
White oats No. 3	38
Choice Handpicked Beans	1 3/4
Alsike	5 00 6 00
June	7 00 8 00
Barley, per cwt	1 10
Peas	75
Corn	60
Hay	5 00 7 00
Wool	22
Potatoes	40
Eggs per doz	12
Butter	12
Live hogs, per cwt	6 00
Beef, live weight	3 50 4 25
Sheep live weight, per lb	3 1/4 04
Lambs	6 00
Live Veal	4 00 5 00
Dressed Hogs	7 50
Dressed Beef	5 00 6 00
Chickens	08 09
Ducks	05 06
Geese	05 06
Turkey	10 12
Hides, green	08
ROLLER MILLS	
White Lily, per cwt	2 20
Coroneta, per cwt	2 75
Economy per cwt	1 75
Fanchon per cwt	2 50
Graham flour per cwt	2 00
Granulated meal, per cwt	2 00
Feed per cwt	1 25
Meal per cwt	1 30
Bran per cwt	1 10
Middlings per cwt	1 20
Oil Meal per cwt	2 00
Salt, per bbl	80

R. and A. Gifford of Romeo have been guests of Cass City friends this week.

Archie Brown of Pontiac spent Sunday with friends and relatives in town.

Miss Evelyn Dickson of Elmwood was the guest of Miss Leone Kile last week.

P. Thompson of Beaufort was the guest of friends in town one day last week.

Dr. T. J. Fritz and wife of Caro spent Sunday with C. E. Fritz and family.

Miss Mary Greer is spending the week at the home of L. Travis, near Shabbona.

E. F. Marr of Bear Lake has been the guest of former friends in town this week.

Miss Myndwell Jeffery of Kingston has been the guest of Lucretia Campbell this week.

Miss Jessie McKenney of Caro was in town last Saturday on a business and pleasure trip.

Miss Zella Brackenbury of Canboro has been the guest of Miss Esther Akerman this week.

Miss Ida Janks of Pontiac is the guest of Laura Maier and other friends in town this week.

Miss Kate Thompson from near Alma, was the guest of Miss Oreno Schenck last week.

Miss Edie Bryon of Millington has been the guest of her cousin, Mrs. John Ball, the past week.

Miss Martha Henry left last week for her home in Lexington to spend the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Wager and daughter, Fern, spent Sunday at their former home at Elkton.

Miss Ethel Martin went to Mt. Pleasant on Monday to attend the summer normal school.

Mrs. Henry Stewart of Bay City will arrive here next week and will be the guest of Mrs. Wm. Kile.

Miss Beatrice Cochrane left this week for her home in Hartford to remain during the summer.

Miss Grace Cooper of Detroit is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Walter Schell, and other friends in town.

Mrs. C. Wurm, of Elkton, better known as Miss Lizzie Monroe, is the guest of Mrs. P. S. McGregory.

Mrs. H. E. Hunt of Detroit is the guest of her son, H. L. Hunt, and her daughter, Mrs. Claude Palmerton.

The following letters remain unclaimed for the week ending June 23: Lessie Conley, Herman Grasgreen.

Mrs. A. A. McKenzie and little daughter, Alexandria, are spending the week with relatives in Bad Axe.

Miss Leila Lee returned home Tuesday from Monroe where she has been attending school for several months.

The Ladies' Aid of the Evangelical church will meet next Thursday, July 5, at the home of Mrs. Mary Meiser.

Miss Ethel Tallmadge left Saturday for Kalamazoo, where she will take a six weeks' course in the State Normal.

S. Williamson of Kalamazoo was the guest of Rev. J. H. Callendar and other friends in town the first of the week.

Roy Hill, a former Cass City boy, but now of Cobalt, Ont., has been the guest of relatives in town the past week.

The Misses Ella Sheridan and Hattie Burns, who attend school at Monroe, are home for the summer vacation.

Rev. M. J. Crowley of Monroe, formerly pastor at Gagetown, has been a guest at the home of M. Sheridan this week.

"Christian Citizenship" is the topic at the Epworth League Sunday evening. M. Parent is the leader of the service.

Miss Anna Adair left Thursday morning for Ypsilanti, where she will pursue a course in college during the summer.

Special business will be transacted at the meeting of the Eastern Star Monday evening. A good attendance is requested.

The Misses Edna and Sophia Matzen returned last week from Ypsilanti, where the former has been attending college.

Mrs. Wm. Messner and son, Earl, of Detroit are spending the week at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Robt. Wallace.

Chas. Matzen and Wm. Ruhl, accompanied by the Misses McNall and Matzen, spent last Thursday with friends in Elkton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Pinney, of Seattle, Wash., are visiting at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Pinney.

Miss Edie Walters of Poplar Hill, Ont., and Miss Lillie Prazier of Grant have been the guests of Miss Anna Adair this week.

S. Champion returned home Monday after a business trip of several days' duration at Lexington and other places in Sanilac county.

Miss Lillian Goff has returned home after spending the past season in Brown City, where she has been employed in a millinery store.

H. T. Elliott and daughter, Grace, were in Lexington the first of the week to visit Mr. Elliott's parents. They returned home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Ahr and two daughters, Mabel and Mildred, of Deckerville, were the guests of relatives in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Phillips and family of Shabbona attended the class day and commencement exercises Tuesday and Wednesday evenings.

Mrs. T. J. Foster of Scottville and Mrs. R. Foster of Bear Lake, are the guests of their mother, Mrs. E. K. Wickware and other relatives in town.

Mrs. D. McKillop and daughter, Mabel, of Walkerville, Ont., and Miss Maude Saul of Tecumseh are spending the week at the home of Jas. Tennant.

Miss Helen G. Hunter left this (Friday) morning for a visit with friends in several Michigan towns before going to her home at South Lyon for the summer months.

Mrs. D. M. Houghton and granddaughter, Myrl Rowley, left on Saturday morning for an extended visit at Detroit, Rochester, Ortonville, Holly and other points.

Mrs. Geo. O'Neil of Traverse City was a guest at the homes of her nephews, Wm. and Roy Hallack, last week. She went to Bad Axe to visit relatives this week.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will serve ice cream and cake in the afternoon and evening of July 4, and supper at 6:00 p. m., at the home of Mrs. T. Henderson.

H. B. Outwater of Lum was in town Tuesday. Mr. Outwater has disposed of his general store at Lum to Dixon & Swales of Kingston and will make Romeo his home in the future.

Miss Violet Eno has organized a class in music in Gagetown. She was in Gagetown Monday and was accompanied home by Miss Bessie Burton, who is spending a few days here.

The Misses Mary Atkinson of Detroit, Edna Dean of Ubly, Lois McDonald of Bad Axe, Louise Murray of Kalamazoo, and Ethel Striffler of Argyle are guests of the Misses Zinnecker this week.

Mrs. H. P. Lee returned home last Thursday evening from several weeks' visit at her parental home at Emmet. Her sister, Miss Carrie McNutt, returned home with her for a visit with friends in Cass City.

Frank Herr was arrested on a charge of assault and battery preferred by Lizzie Noly and at his trial before Justice Jas. Brooker Monday he was sentenced to thirty days in the county jail and fined \$5 and costs.

The monthly rehearsals given by the music pupils of Mrs. Caroline Fenn-Bigelow are to be discontinued through the summer months. The next program will be given in September.

Ferris R. Jameson and Miss Ethel L. Caw were married at the home of the bride's parents in Caro on June 26. They will be at home after August 15 at 621 N. Madison Ave., Bay City. Mr. Jameson was foreman of the Chronicle office here about three years ago.

The Misses Belle and Ida Burt of Manistee have been the guests of friends in town part of the week. Miss Belle expects to spend the summer with friends at Wickware and Miss Ida left Wednesday morning to attend the summer school at Mt. Pleasant.

John Caldwell, who has been at Ann Arbor receiving treatment for his eyes, came home Monday for a few days to attend the commencement exercises, his daughter, Adah, being one of the graduates. He returned to Ann Arbor Thursday. His eyes are improving.

Andrew Campbell left Monday afternoon for Colfax, Washington, where he has accepted a position and will assist in the construction of a new electric railway in the vicinity of Colfax. H. P. Weydemeyer, formerly of this place, is also employed at the same place.

Miss Cecil Fritz went to Traverse City this week to attend the wedding of Miss Glenn Wilsey, a college friend of Miss Fritz. The wedding took place Wednesday. Miss Wilsey will be remembered by many of the young people of Cass City, as she has visited here several times.

Miss Mae Mulholland left this (Friday) morning for a visit with relatives and friends in Toledo, Ohio, Morenci and other places, and will return to Orion to spend the remainder of the summer. Mrs. R. N. Mulholland and son, Ralph, expect to go to Orion on Saturday to spend the summer.

Last Friday evening Rev. and Mrs. E. H. Bradfield and Miss Helen Hunter gave a reception at the home of the former to the class of 1906 and their friends and the members of the board of education and their wives. It was the closing social event of the class and about sixty were in attendance.

Miss Bertha McKenzie, who has taught school in Gaylord for several years, returned to her parental home here last week to spend a few days. On Thursday she went to Ypsilanti to attend the Summer Normal. She has

been engaged to teach in the Cass City schools the coming year and will have charge of the sixth grade.

Miss Retta Brown, who has been employed as bookkeeper in the office of the Ankettell Lumber company at this place, left Monday for her home near Watrousville to spend a week before going to Jackson, where she has accepted a lucrative position with the same company. She has been employed here for about two years and has made many friends during her residence here, who are sorry to see her leave.

The Republican caucus for Elkland township which was held Monday evening was well attended. The following delegates were elected to attend the county convention at Caro today (Friday) at which time the Republican nominations for county offices will be made: J. D. Brooker, W. J. Campbell, A. A. McKenzie, H. S. Wickware, J. D. Tuckey, Wm. Morris, B. E. Wheeler, Jas. Perkins and J. C. Corkins.

The public school pupils of the fifth and sixth grades enjoyed a picnic in Mrs. E. Orr's grove Monday. Many games were indulged in and a bountiful dinner was served. In the afternoon they retired to the driving park and a ball game was played. Miss Jessie Duncanson presented the teacher, Miss Margaret Miller, with a dainty signed bracelet as a gift from the pupils. The occasion was a happy one.

In mentioning the guests from out of town who were present at the Schell-Cooper wedding at Deford last Tuesday, we omitted the names of Mrs. J. Retherford and little daughter, Eva, of Detroit. Mrs. Retherford is a sister of Mr. Schell. They returned to their home in Detroit Thursday, accompanied by her sister, Miss Belle Schell, who spent a few days with her before going to Ypsilanti to attend the summer school.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Sweet, of Carsonville; Mrs. H. Whitcomb of Downingtown and Joseph Dean of Carsonville were the guests of Miss Florence Sweet this week and attended the commencement exercises of the high school, Miss Sweet being one of the graduates. They returned to their home on Thursday, accompanied by Miss Sweet, who does not expect to return here. She has made a host of friends in Cass City who will miss her pleasing manners and presence.

Owing to the fact that the remodeling of the Presbyterian church was commenced this week, the Presbyterians will hold services at the Baptist Church next Sunday. At 9:30 o'clock the Presbyterian Sunday school will be held; at 10:30 Rev. Bradfield will preach, to which services all are welcome; and at the usual hour, 12 o'clock, there will be a session of the Baptist Sunday school. The services have been arranged so as not to conflict with those of the Baptist church.

Excursion rates may be obtained on the P. O. & N. for the 4th of July, at a single fare for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale July 3 and 4, limited to return July 5. There will be celebrations at Caseville, North Branch and Pontiac. Purses of \$400 are offered for races at North Branch, and at Pontiac the Elks are making preparations for a warm celebration, including athletic sports, horse races and fun in general, the events to be concluded with fireworks in the evening.

While the excursion train was pulling in Sunday morning, a son of Geo. Scupholm, about 13 years of age, attempted to cross the railroad bridge ahead of the train. When he was about one-third of the way across, he realized that the engine was but a short distance behind, and in order to save himself, he slipped between the ties and hung to one of them until the train crossed above him. Spectators were almost sure the lad would be seriously injured or lose his life and great was their relief when the boy re-appeared on the bridge none the worse for his experience.

Wanted.

At Hotel Clinton, Pontiac, Mich, two chambermaids and one dishwasher. 6-22-3

All the latest magazines and fashion plates for sale at Ruhl's. 3

Umbrellas repaired at C. L. Spencer's. 6-1-1f

Garden Plants.

While they last at 5c per dozen. Early Winningstead, late Flat Dutch, Early Snowball Cauliflower, 5c. Red Peppers and Tomatoes, 10c. 6-22-2 JAS. MCKENZIE.

Nice line of spring samples to select from. Ruhl, the tailor. 3

Barn for sale. Enquire at once of Dr. J. H. Hays. 6-8-

Foley's Honey and Tar heals lungs and stops the cough.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

REMEMBER

That your Dollar will buy more and better merchandise at our store than others. We aim to give you goods of the Highest Merit at the Very Lowest Prices.

What Twenty-five (25) Cents will buy at our Store:

5 lbs. Granulated Sugar, 4 lbs. Crackers, 5 lbs. Rice, 6 lbs. Starch, 4 lbs. Corn Starch, 10 lbs Oatmeal, 8 bars Queen Anne, 8 bars Jaxon, 8 bars Santa Claus, 12 bars Johnson Naptha, 16 bars Ark Soap; 2 cans best Red Salmon, 3 cans Birthday Corn, 3 cans Peas, 3 bottles Mustard, 3 cans Lowney's Cocoa, 3 cans Calumet Baking Powder, 5 packages A. & H. Soda, 7 packages Search Light Matches, 3 packages Blue Ribbon Raisins, 4 plugs Tobacco, 3 packages Sapallo or Bon Ami, 3 packages Macaroni or Vermicelli, 10 bottles Bluing, 3 packages Cream Crisp or Malta Vita, 2 packages Mapl Flake, Grape Nuts, Cream of Wheat or Shredded Wheat Biscuit.

In Teas and Coffees We Excel All Others.

Best Grades of Kerosene Oil and Gasoline.

We will pay 15c per doz. for Eggs and 14c per lb.

for Butter in Exchange for Merchandise.

Wilsey & Cathcart

Successors to Fairweather, ALE BLOCK

CASS CITY Woolen Mills

Are now ready to take in wool for making into yarns, all colors. Also for making into fulled cloth, tweeds, flannels, all wool bed blankets and horse blankets. Also have on hand a large

Stock of Woolen Goods

to trade for wool or sell for cash, wool or produce. We have remodeled the front half of the mill and changed it into a grocery, so come prepared to

Buy Your Groceries

at the same time you dispose of your wool.

J. N. DORMAN

Important to the Public

F. Sykes has Just Received one of the

Finest Stocks of Children's Shoes

Ever brought to Cass City. You cannot help being suited, as I have all the latest styles and all colors. Call and look my stock over, and see the nice prize each child receives with a pair of shoes.

F. SYKES.

SALE BARGAINS

- 4 Deering Horse Rakes
- 1 Deering Binder
- 1 Pair 1600 lb. Platform Scales
- 2 Sets Harrows
- 2 Two-horse Cultivators
- 1 New Keystone Hay Loader
- 1 Aermotor Wind Mill, 30 ft. tower

J. L. Hitchcock & Sons

KARR'S CORNERS.

Lloyd Karr spent Sunday with Anson Karr near Greenleaf.

Mose Karr has raised his barn and built a cement wall under it.

The masons are now working on the wall of Jack Evans' new barn.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Robinson of Cass City were guests at E. Butler's Sunday.

Geo. Chartcr and Walter Mark, Jr., were business callers at Elkton Saturday.

Mrs. John Atchenson and child of

Capac are visiting her father, John Muma.

Miss Florence Tanner spent Thursday with Miss Anna McKinnon at West Grant.

Miss Ella O'Connel of Ubly and sister, Mrs. Jas. Quinn called on Florence Tanner Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. LaForge and little son, Kenneth, of Gagetown, spent Sunday at P. O'Brien's.

Miss Grace Karr was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Susie Grant, at Elmwood the fore part of the week.

Attention Farmers

We still sell the Old, Reliable

American Cultivator

and we think there is Nothing Better made. If you haven't one Come and Look ours over.

See Our Line of

Buggies and Surries

A Whole Car Load of New Ones to choose from.

Striffler & McDermott

The Best Meats

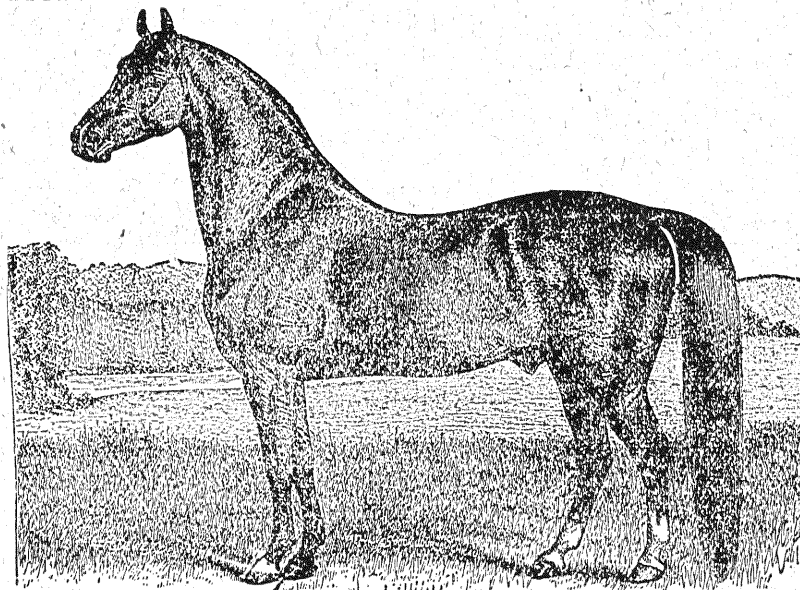
That's the kind you want.

That's the kind we have

JOHN SCHWADERER.

ADVERTISING IS BUSINESS NEWS.

It tells of things which are of great daily importance. It is of more account to the frugal housewife to know where she can get certain necessary commodities at a less price than usual than to know all the troubles in Russia. Tell her about these things in the Chronicle. It pays.



PRINCE H.

A five-year-old Messenger and Hambletonian bred Black Stallion; 16 hands high; weight 1,250 lbs. He has fine style, good action and sound in wind and limb. For service at my barns. Prices on application.

G. W. GOFF.

Corner of Main and Leach Streets.

Editorials by the People

Editor Chronicle:

In reference to the editorial item in your last issue and expressed views in relation to the personal part, Mr. Stirtion may thank himself for drawing out, would say this much that if the lid had been closed down from the first as it is now that not a Socialistic article would have found place in print. Again, with the full privilege accorded to lawless abuse and personal insult though wise to stop it now, how much wiser to have said we can not publish such rot, than to have published it and refuse a direct reply in the same issue. Public challenges once made relative to general issues or personal matters become a public matter proper for investigation and associate facts. The challenger has no right to complain, and no one in his behalf, if he draws aught that is unpleasant upon himself by so doing.

As to the further suggestion to rent the town hall to discuss the question, it is not necessary at all for the Chronicle as a way out. We suggested a closing of the discussion some time ago. But money obtained through lottery, gambling proceeds, or by debt-evading means is not fit in our judgment to be used conjointly with that procured by honest toil and unsmirched. The recognition in any form of the states thus evinced might mislead the public.

Furthermore, the ground has been pretty well gone over and the public are apprised of the situation and respective positions. The ethics of Christianity, like the heavens, are still at work. The waves of reform are heard, not with a hopeless moan, but with gladdening music. There is no form of evil that is not receiving attention and being remedied. The God Christ did no more than this in his day. His gospel and the secular laws of civilized society, largely influenced thereby, are the means he commended.

Socialism cries out lustily. Lo! I am the deliverer! The aspirant for office is chief-crier. The bellicose belligerent is ever hunting for a scrap. The dogmatist says in effect, rule or ruin. And the man with the little stink-pot hurls it at the head of anyone who dares think for himself and not in the gang.

But there is a remedy and it is being applied in a striking manner in accordance with the dictum of Christian principles. First, in the form of surgery—what offends or works harm cut it off. And then as a tonic—restorative in the atmosphere thus created so very evident in the breath of the people. Socialism does not admit it, but who cares. One can scarcely take up a daily paper without this in prominence.

Finally, socialism has been aired before the people of Cass City and vicinity for some time. It is not necessary to record here what our best and most intelligent citizens have said about it, farther than this—it has been to our certain knowledge very far from favorable—perhaps partly owing to the manner in which it has been presented locally and generally. A farmer of the best type said to us recently, "I burned piles of Socialist literature with abominable cartoons not fit to be seen in a family." He does not burn the bible or the original of true Christian ethics. The best of meats may be spoiled by a

poor cook and more loathsome still with dirty hands. We are republican in so far as we think the administration of affairs is well carried out. Our president and the present governor of our state have proved able and worthy men as heads of those respective administrations. What we have written has been without fear and without malice; the public is the jury and if this is the last article in this discussion we bid the reading public a pleasant adieu.

JAMES MACARTHUR.

Three Physicians treated him without success.

W. L. Yaney, Paducah, Ky., writes: "I had a severe case of kidney disease and three of the best physicians in Kentucky treated me without success. I then took Foley's Kidney Cure. The first bottle gave immediate relief, and three bottles cured me permanently. I gladly recommend this wonderful remedy." All druggists in Cass City.

Correspondence

KINGSTON.

Piers' Comedy Co. is still with us.

Mrs. Geo. Rossman is reported ill. Little Lorna Decker is ill with tonsillitis.

A. P. Jeffery is spending the week at Caro.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Leek were in town Saturday.

H. King made a trip to Detroit Thursday.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Cooley is very ill.

Wm. Ross and family made a trip to Clifford Saturday.

Miss Jane Day will leave this week to visit friends at Dryden.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hartsell visited friends in Carsonville over Sunday.

Misses Myrtle Jeffery and Susie Vorhes made a trip to Caro Monday.

Jas. Westfall of Caro was in town Tuesday distributing Fourth of July bills.

The graduating class went to North Branch Saturday to have some photos taken.

Mrs. John Roy and sons spent Sunday with Mr. Roy at their farm near Deford.

Mrs. F. A. Francis attended the Commencement exercises at Marlette last week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hammond Tuesday morning, June 26, a baby girl.

The village supports a new street sprinkler and it is surely welcomed with delight.

Mrs. Rogers and Mrs. McLeish and children of Marlette were callers in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Legg attended the Commencement exercises at Caro Wednesday night.

Mrs. C. H. Rossman returned home Wednesday evening from visiting friends in Canada.

Misses Bessie Hartt and Helen Legg spent Sunday at the former's parental home at Wilmot.

Celebrate the Fourth by eating chicken pie at the Baptist Ladies' Aid in the church parlor.

Dr. and Mrs. Bates left Saturday morning to visit friends at Sarnia, returning home Tuesday.

John Martin and Guy Whittaker left last Saturday morning for Ypsilanti to attend the normal.

Arthur Legg will move his family to the farm owned by Alex Everett in the near future to spend the hot summer months.

Mrs. McCormick accompanied five of the regular attendants of her Sunday school class to Caro Thursday and had their picture taken.

The first ball game of the season was played here Saturday by Kingston and Wilmot nines. The score was 19 to 5 in favor of Kingston.

Wm. Ross, Z. Bartholomew, D. Convis, Geo. McKinch and J. Osborn are the delegates elected to the Republican convention to be held at Caro June 29.

Miss Margaret Sherwood returned home Monday evening from visiting friends in Canada and Wayne and has resumed her duties in I. S. Berman's store again.

A Miraculous Cure.

The following statement by H. M. Adams and wife, Henrietta, Pa., will interest parent and others. "A miraculous cure has taken place in our home. Our child had eczema 5 years and was pronounced incurable, when we read about Electric bitters, and concluded to try it. Before the second bottle was all taken we noticed a change for the better, and after taking 7 bottles he was completely cured." It's the up-to-date blood medicine and body-building tonic. Guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00 at L. I. Wood & Co., Druggist.

EVERGREEN.

Lydia McInnes is slowly improving. Ed Mark of Deckerville and Silas Mark of Applegate spent Sunday at Philip Mark's.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Karr of Gagetown spent Sunday at the latter's parental home.

Misses Orpha and Rosella Chambers of Cass City attended the exercises at Greenbank church Sunday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Morley Palmateer, who have been in the West for some time, returned home Monday evening.

Quarterly meeting will be held in the McHugh church Sunday, July 8, at 11:00 a. m. The presiding elder will be present.

A young man, who attends church quite often, became so much interested in either the sermon or else of getting a seat Sunday night that he forgot his hat and left it in the hall. Anyone finding a black hat will please notify us and the owner will be very thankful.

The Children's Day exercises, held in the McHugh M. E. church Sunday afternoon, were well attended. The church was crowded to excess and a large number were compelled to remain out of doors. The speaking and singing were very interesting and the church was beautifully decorated. An urgent invitation is extended to the people to attend the Sunday school at 2:00 and the preaching service at 3:00 p. m. every Sunday.

New Cure for Epilepsy.

J. B. Waterman, of Watertown, O., Rural free delivery, writes: "My daughter, afflicted for years with epilepsy, was cured by Dr. King's New Life pills. She has not had an attack for over two years." Best body cleansers and life giving tonic pills on earth. 25c at L. I. Wood & Co., drug store.

WILMOT.

Too late for last week.

Miss Bertha Dingman is no better this week.

Mrs. Carrie McBreaty is quite ill this week.

Dr. Simenton of Marlette was in town last Sunday.

Mrs. E. N. Hartt is visiting her son, Ed N., this week.

Miss Cassie Goodrich of Tuscola is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Mapley's brother and wife of Pontiac visited her Sunday.

Miss Minnie Elliott of Kingston spent Sunday with friends here.

The L. A. S. will have an ice cream social in town one day next week.

Several of the young people are attending the examinations at Cass City this week.

Cecil and Helen Legg of Kingston are visiting a couple of days with their aunt, Mrs. H. Hartt.

Mrs. A. P. Jeffery returned Tuesday from a two weeks' visit with her son Earl and wife, who are living in the northern part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Penfold attended a birthday party last Friday at East Dayton, it being the 90th birthday of Mrs. Penfold's grandmother.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

NOKO.

Warm June days.

Crops are promising here this season.

The farmers have commenced haying.

The party at Mrs. T. Chard's on Thursday evening was a pleasant time for all present.

Quite a number of the young people attended the campmeeting on Sunday, supplied with dainty lunches.

Mrs. J. Sheriff, who has been in a very critical condition for some time, is still very ill and much hope of her recovery is entertained by the friends.

Quite a pleasant party gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Collier on Friday evening, June 15, to celebrate the 21st birthday of their son, Harry. Ice cream and refreshments were served and the young people left at a very late hour, wishing Harry many such happy occasions.

Asthma Sufferers Should Know This.

Foley's Honey and Tar has cured many cases of asthma that were considered hopeless. Mrs. Adolph Buesing, 701 West Third St., Davenport, Iowa writes: "A severe cold contracted twelve years ago was neglected until it finally grew into asthma. The best medical skill available could not give me more than temporary relief. Foley's Honey and Tar was recommended and one fifty cent bottle entirely cured me of asthma which had been growing on me for twelve years, and if I had taken it at the start I would have been saved years of suffering." All druggists in Cass City.

BEAULEY.

Mr. Decue of Flint is visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Dickhout.

Next Sunday morning Presiding Elder Steele will preach in the church.

Rev. Hunton is still conducting revival meetings here. Come and hear him.

Several of our young people took the teachers' examination at Bad Axe last week.

John Dickhout has returned from a three month's trip in Washington, Oregon, and Nevada.

Mrs. Geo. O'Neil of Traverse City

spent a few days last week with her brother, F. P. Thompson.

Mrs. Gilchrist of Detroit is visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. P. Thompson. Mrs. Gilchrist spent the past winter with her son in North Carolina.

Come to Beasley to spend the 4th of July at a picnic in R. Parr's grove. Bring your dinners and hear the program in the afternoon. Ice cream and other refreshments will be sold at cost.

We are sorry to hear that Rev. M. Arcey of Uby, who is the minister at Greenleaf, was badly hurt in a runaway, his horse getting frightened by an auto. Dr. Hill found it necessary to take several stitches in his face.

Wanted.

Good girl to assist with general housework. To one, who is neat clean, and willing, good wages and good home is offered. Address Mrs. JOHN POUND, Pontiac, Mich. 6-22-2

DEFORD, R. F. D. 3.

Fred Coaklin is building a stable.

Grant Clay made a business trip to Caro Saturday.

Harry Hunt worked for A. W. Adams Monday.

E. Ackley was a pleasant caller here on Sunday.

Lena Rebeuhr of Elmwood visited her parents Sunday.

All kinds of crops are growing nicely this fine weather.

Haying has commenced and the crop is light this year.

There is considerable talk here of the prospects of coal mining.

Mrs. M. J. Fishell left Saturday evening to visit friends at Inlay City.

Thos. Grove and mother visited at Geo. Vandermark's in Wells Sunday.

Mrs. A. Vandermark of Wells visited at B. F. Hollister's last week Tuesday.

Mrs. Ellen Bailey and son, Lyle, have moved into Mrs. Hannah Wickware's house.

Mrs. E. C. Clay visited her sister, Mrs. Molonzo, last Friday, this being the first time since she was taken sick last September.

A large crowd attended the funeral of Fowler Smith in the M. E. church at Ellington. The Gleaners, of which he was a member, attended in a body. The remains were buried in the Ellington cemetery.

Mrs. Ethel Dorman, who has been sick for some time, died at the home of her father, Wm. Colwell, last Thursday night. The funeral was held at the home on Saturday afternoon, conducted by Rev. R. Cope, and the remains were laid to rest in the Ellington cemetery.

Feel Impending doom.

The feeling of impending doom in the minds of many victims of Bright's disease and diabetes have been changed to thankfulness by the benefit derived from taking Foleys Kidney Cure. It will cure incipient Bright's disease and diabetes and even in the worst cases gives comfort and relief. Slight disorders are cured in a few days. "I had diabetes in its worst form," writes Marion Lee of Dunreath, Ind. "I tried eight physicians without relief. Only three bottles of Foleys' Kidney Cure made me a well man." All druggists in Cass City.

FREIBURGERS.

Mike Flannery had a barn raising on Tuesday.

E. Marr of Bear Lake is visiting relatives in town.

A. C. Graham was in Sandusky a few days last week.

Maxwell Hunt is slowly recovering from a severe illness.

D. Graham of Cass City passed through town Saturday.

Dougald Graham of Vassar called on friends here Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Saurebeer of Montana is visiting relatives in town.

Miss Pearl Hathway of Memphis is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Riehl.

Mrs. Thos. Pollard and daughter of Tower are visiting relatives in town. Mr. and Mrs. B. Riehl are visiting their son, H. Riehl, at Yale this week.

Mrs. Chas. Pollard and daughter, Irene visited relatives in Uby Monday.

Miss Marie Conus, who has been visiting relatives in Detroit, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Madill of Port Huron visited Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pollard last week.

A number from here attended the teachers' examination in Sandusky Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. Brown of Calumet returned home last week after a week's visit with friends in town.

A Western wonder.

There's a Hill at Bowie, Tex., that's twice as big as last year. This wonder is W. L. Hill, who from a weight of 90 pounds has grown to over 180. He says: "I suffered with a terrible cough, and doctors gave me up to die of Consumption. I was reduced to 90 pounds, when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds. Now, after taking 12 bottles, I have more than doubled in weight and am completely cured." Only sure Cough and Cold cure. Guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co., Druggist 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Why send out of town to buy your CALENDARS

When you can have a choice from the same lines and stock as the traveling agents who come in here. We can save you money on these lines. If we have not called on you, call or write us and we will be pleased to show you our 1907 samples.

THE CHRONICLE,

CASS CITY, MICH.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Will cure any case of Kidney or Bladder Disease not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more.

All Druggists, Cass City.

Cures Backache
Corrects
Irregularities
Do not risk having
Bright's Disease
or Diabetes

Cass City Chronicle

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
The Tri-County Chronicle and Cass City
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Entered as second-class matter April 27, 1906, at the postoffice at Cass City, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of Mar. 3, 1879.

H. F. LENZNER, Publisher.

Directory.

DR. M. M. WICKWARE,

Physician and Surgeon. Office at Residence two blocks south of Lathrop & Jones' store on Seeger street. Special attention paid to midwifery and diseases of women.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold

Office over P. O. Special attention given to diseases of children and old age. Calls answered night or day. Office hours—10:30 to 12:30 and 1:30 to 4:30. Residence on Seeger St., near New Sheridan. Phone in connection.

J. H. Hays, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to the eye. Office at residence on S. Seeger St.

DR. A. W. TRUESDELL,

Physician and Surgeon. Shubbon, Mich. Special attention to surgery.

P. A. Schenck, D. D. S.

DENTIST.
Graduate University of Michigan. Office hours 7:30 a. m. to 12 m. and 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. Office in Fritz Block, Cass City, Michigan.

Dentistry.

L. A. FRITZ, RESIDENT DENTIST.
Office over E. Ryan's drug store. We solicit your patronage when in need of dental work.

Henry Butler,

ATTORNEY AT LAW
Solicitor in Chancery and Notary Public. Office at residence, 1/2 mile west of Cass City.

H. T. Elliott,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
Office in Ala Bldg. Residence, one block south of opera house. Free phone.

Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. O. G.

meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month in Oddfellow Hall. Visiting companions always welcome.
A. D. GILLIES, O. G.
JAS. REAGH, Sec.-Treas.

THE NEW SHERIDAN

M. Sheridan, Prop.

Handsome new brick building. Centrally located and up-to-date in all of its equipments.

\$2.00 Per Day.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.									
GOING NORTH					GOING SOUTH				
Trn.	Pos.	Mid.	St.	St.	Trn.	Pos.	Mid.	St.	St.
No. 5	No. 3	No. 1	No. 1	No. 1	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	No. 6	No. 6
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
8:50	5:00	8:15	PONTIAC	7:25	10:40	4:00			
9:15	5:12	8:28	Dryden	7:45	10:55	3:32			
9:30	5:20	8:35	Colfax	7:50	11:05	3:20			
10:10					10:10	3:00			
11:05	5:45	8:55	Oxford	8:05	10:05	1:50			
11:25	5:50	9:12	Leon, rd	8:22	9:40	1:30			
11:55	6:05	9:32	Dryden	8:05	9:32	12:55			
12:05	6:20	9:44	Mayfield	8:15	9:42	12:40			
12:50	6:52	9:56	Lapeer	8:17	9:07	11:55			
1:13	6:40	10:03	Kings Mills	8:08	8:50	11:40			
1:55	6:55	10:16	N. Branch	8:05	8:45	11:30			
2:50	7:10	10:32	Clifford	8:07	8:30	10:32			
3:25	7:25	10:50	Kingsford	8:17	8:11	9:55			
3:40	7:35	10:59	Whitot	8:05	8:02	9:30			
3:55	7:43	11:07	Deford	8:07	7:55	9:15			
5:00	7:58	11:25	Cass City	8:08	7:43	8:55			
5:30	8:13	11:40	Gagetown	8:20	7:28	7:55			
5:50	8:25	11:55	Owendale	8:05	7:17	7:35			
6:00	8:30	12:00	Linkville	8:07	7:12	7:25			
6:30	8:43	12:15	Pigeon	8:25	7:00	7:10			
6:40	8:45	12:18	Berndt	8:40	6:58	6:40			
7:00	9:00	12:35	Cassville	8:25	6:45	6:15			
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Flag stations. Trains stop only on signal. All trains daily except Sunday.

South bound train No. 4 connects with G. T. train reaching Detroit at 12:20 p. m. South bound train No. 2 connects with G. T. train reaching Detroit at 8:40 p. m. G. T. train leaving Detroit at 7:00 a. m. connects with P. O. & N. train No. 1 at Pontiac and G. T. train leaving Detroit at 3:30 p. m. connects with P. O. & N. train No. 3 at Pontiac.

F. H. CARROLL, Gen. Ft. and Pass. Agt.

O. A. STOLL,

Wholesale and Retail Florist.

All Cut Flowers and Potted Plants in season. Funeral designs artistically made and shipped to any part of the State. Telegraph and telephone orders promptly attended to. OXFORD, MICH.

The Cass City Jeweler

Thirty years of practical experience in the art of watch repairing. Does it amount to anything to those having

Fine Watches

to be repaired? Bring them to me and I will put them in

Perfect Order

for you. I can do it, as my repair department is fully fitted for that work.

All Work Warranted.

J. F. Hendrick
Jeweler and Optician.

DENBY AIDS THE JEW

Secures Important Amendment to Immigration Law.

IGNORANCE TO BE NO BAR

Lack of Knowledge Will Not Prevent Persecuted Refugees From Entrance Into United States in Future—Michigan's Congressman Responsible.

Washington, June 26.—Jewish political refugees from Russia are not to be cut off from entrance to this country by reason of illiteracy, and Congressman Denby is the man who fixed it. When the immigration bill came up in the house Monday afternoon, he offered an amendment to the effect that:

"In case of an immigrant who proves that he is seeking admission to this country solely to avoid religious or political grounds, or for an offense of a political character, or persecution involving danger of imprisonment or danger to life or limb, on account of religious belief, such immigrant may be admitted, although unable to satisfy the educational test provided in this section, at the discretion of the secretary of commerce and labor, or under such regulations as he may from time to time prescribe."

Rattling Speech.

In support of the amendment, Mr. Denby made a rattling speech, in which he said, among other things: "I thoroughly and earnestly believe in the educational test provided in this bill, because it will restrict a tide of immigration which I think must soon be restricted for the welfare of the American nation. It is, therefore, as a friend of the bill that I offer this amendment."

"While I do not believe that a large percentage of the immigrants who come here from Europe now, come as did our forefathers, to find here what they lost—freedom to worship God—yet it is unfortunately still true that many forms of oppression exist in Europe today."

"And I think no harm can be done by maintaining the noble practice that has so long prevailed in the United States of offering a welcome to those who flee from intolerance in other lands."

Proof Must Be Had.

"The amendment is carefully guarded. It will be noticed that the section provides that the amendment must prove that he comes here solely to avoid religious persecution involving danger to life or limb. It is not left with the bare statement, but proof must be made. "It will be noticed also that the matter of admission or non-admission of any immigrant claiming the exemptions of this amendment, is left with the discretion of the secretary of commerce and labor, or if he does not care to exercise the discretion, then under such regulations as he, himself, may prescribe. As a friend of the provision providing for an educational test, I hope there will be no opposition."

His Meaning.

"I would like to ask the gentleman a question," said Mr. Mahon of Pennsylvania. "What do you mean by political persecution? That is a pretty broad term. Suppose a political party in France tried to destroy the government, and because of that the government would drive them out and from that cause they would come to this country?"

"The moment a political offense involves moral turpitude, or the moment it becomes anything which infringes upon the rights of other individuals to the extent of doing harm which would be against the laws of our country," replied Denby, "that moment it ceases to be a political offense in the purview of international law."

The amendment was then adopted. The immigration bill passed without a yea and nay vote being permitted on any of the paragraphs.

SEVERAL PERSONS INJURED.

Lake Shore Train Runs Into Open Switch and Strikes Another Train.

Adrian, Mich., June 26.—No. 45, fast westbound passenger train, on the Lake Shore, running 30 miles an hour, ran into an open switch and crashed into the Dundee branch train standing in the company's yards, at 9:10 Monday morning. The injured:

Mary Bogen, aged 65, of Chicago, badly bruised back, head and knees; condition serious. Dora Wilson, of Adrian, badly bruised. Baggageman Taylor, legs injured. Engineer Geo. Dougherty, of the fast train, cut and badly bruised. Fred Bailey, engineer of the Dundee train, thrown through the cab window and escaped with a few bruises. J. J. Casing, F. W. French, O. J. Munson and J. M. Davis all of Toledo, bruised and shaken up. Lela B. Barber, Madison, bridge of nose broken. B. W. Meeks, brakeman, leg lacerated.

That several people were not killed outright is considered by railroad men as miraculous. The Dundee engine was reduced to junk, and scattered in small pieces over several rods. The engine of No. 45 was also ruined.

TANGLED UP MESS.

Wayne County's Bookkeeping Puzzles Audit Company.

Detroit, Mich., June 26.—The report of the Federal Audit Co., of Grand Rapids, on the Wayne county assessors' books has been turned in, and some startling things have been brought to light.

The report was presented Monday to Ald. Harper, chairman of the ways and means committee of the board of supervisors.

The report shows that \$341,956.89 has been expended in the last seven years for "repairs and new buildings" by the poor board. That would make nearly \$50,000 a year.

The state laws provide that "the sums expended in such repairs shall not exceed \$500 in any one year."

"We note," says the auditing company, "the payment of \$1,000 made to the board of supervisors each year, or \$6,000 for the period covered by this audit, on account of cereal reports." A law provides that each supervisor shall furnish these reports, and that he shall be fined \$50 if he doesn't do his duty. No mention is made of special remuneration.

It is shown that salaries have increased \$100,000 a year in the last seven years. Part of this increase is said to be in lieu of the fee system. The report shows there has practically been no increase in receipts in the various county departments. The "earnings" of the janitors occupy a large section of the schedules.

Numerous cases of negligent bookkeeping are brought to light by the report.

The report concludes with a suppressed smile at the system in vogue in Wayne county, and recommends the institution of a "modern system of accounting," if the people who examine the books in the future are to tell what has been done with the money.

That section of the report dealing with the disbursements of the funds of the house of correction, the justices' courts, the drain office, and the soldiers' relief money, is not yet complete.

SLASHED HER WITH KNIFE.

Pontiac Woman Terribly Maltreated by Stranger, Who Called Her to Door During Night.

Pontiac, Mich., June 26.—Answering a call at the door at 1 o'clock Monday morning, Mrs. Myra Haines, keeper of a boarding house at 38 East Pike street, was knocked down and then slashed five times with some sharp instrument, cuts being made all over her body. She is not seriously hurt, though she is suffering from shock.

Mrs. Haines' 14-year-old son heard the noise, and came running down the stairs. He caught up a chair and beat the assailant over the head with it. The man then ran. The lad says the man wore a red mask.

Mrs. Haines was formerly Mrs. William Cole. She was divorced about a year ago, and then married Haines. Haines was visiting his sick mother in another part of the city last night. William Cole is supposed to be in Alberta, but the police are making inquiries about him.

It is known that this the second time the woman has been similarly assaulted.

Drowned in Mill Dam.

Flint, Mich., June 26.—Virgil Crossley, 5 years old, son of Joseph Crossley of this place, was drowned in the paper mill dam late Monday afternoon. Two companions with whom he had been playing were frightened and could offer him no assistance. The body was recovered two hours after the accident.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

Settlers were the principal buyers at the recent delinquent state tax sale, which netted \$21,000.

George McCarger, formerly head of the Mulliken schools, died in New Mexico and his body will be brought to Charlotte for burial.

Representatives of the reorganized church of the latter day saints have voted to subdivide Michigan into three instead of two districts.

Ten thousand six hundred dollars has been subscribed for a Y. M. C. A. building at Mt. Pleasant. Dr. D. H. Nelson has offered to donate a valuable site.

The body of Dr. William G. Hare, of Bay City, drowned in Saginaw Bay, by the upsetting of his naphtha launch, last week Tuesday, has been recovered on the beach, 16 miles from the scene of the catastrophe.

Anton Benson, a reporter on the Kalamazoo Gazette, has married Miss Lilah Hutson, of Jefferson City, Mo., a young woman whose acquaintance he made at the world's fair at St. Louis. They were employed in adjoining exhibit booths at that time.

Rev. George Northrup Kennedy, pastor of the First Methodist church, of Alpena, was married Monday morning to Miss Edith M. daughter of J. B. Tackabury, a leading merchant of Alpena. Rev. Kennedy has held pastorates at Flint, Mt. Clemens and St. Clair. The wedding is a surprise to their intimate friends.

Property owners of Paw Paw are voting on a proposition to bond the town for \$50,000 to enlarge the electric light plant and water works system. If it carries, Paw Paw will get a beautiful lake from a dam to be constructed which will lead to many resort cottages being built in the vicinity, it is expected.

HARR THAW MURDERS

Railroad Rate Bill Still Fails to Suit Taste of Senators.

SPEND FOUR HOURS IN DEBATE

Amendment Stumbling Block—Senator Hopkins Takes Exception to Niagara Falls Report—House Sanctions Immigration Bill.

New York, June 26.—Stanford White, the eminent architect, of the firm of McKim, Mead and White, was shot last night and almost instantly killed by Harry Thaw, a member of the prominent Pittsburgh family, during the performance of the musical extravaganza, "Mamzelle Champaque," on the roof of the Madison Square Garden. Mr. White died before an ambulance could be summoned, and Thaw was arrested immediately after the tragedy.

The Madison Square roof garden, which has been closed for several years, was crowded last night with a fashionable audience. While a sextet of young ladies were singing a comic song and the garden was echoing with the laughter and applause of the audience, a series of shots rang forth in the auditorium.

The audience for a few moments believed the firing of the shots was a hoax, and they applauded. But developments came so fast, and it was so suddenly made clear that they had been witnessing a tragedy, that a panic followed.

The performance was drawing to a close, and "Spice's Big Sly," a sort of up-to-date Florodora sextette, came on, when Mr. White entered the place. He came from the Manhattan club, where he had spent the earlier part of the evening. He took a seat in the fifth row and on the left of a table, and leaning over, engaged in conversation with Harry Stevens, the caterer of the garden.

Thaw Acted Nervously.

Thaw had been present the entire performance. With a woman, said to be Mrs. Thaw, he had taken seats at a rear table. He was in evening dress and his overcoat was thrown over the back of his chair. He got up every few minutes and walked about, and the spectators later recalled that he had acted very nervously.

The six women on the stage had begun their songs, when Thaw left his wife, and walking rapidly down the aisle, stood for a few minutes right behind Mr. White, looking at him hard. White, apparently, was utterly ignorant of his peril. Then Thaw quickly pulled a pistol from his trouser's pocket, and in quick succession, fired three shots. Two took effect, either would be mortal.

Mr. White, without a sound, slipped down to the floor, the chair and table falling on top of him. The audience broke into a ripple of applause. Two women, nearby, seeing what had happened and the blood flowing from the man's wounds, screamed. Two of the girls on the stage fled screaming into the wings.

Several men in the audience rushed to Mr. White's assistance, but a physician said he had died instantly. His body was taken, after it became possible in the excitement that followed, to his home, at 121 East 21st street.

Fireman a Hero.

Immediately after the shooting, Thaw pointed the revolver in the direction of the stage, and then sweeping it around towards the audience as if to cover his retreat, started for the exit. He was quickly disarmed by Fireman Frank Bruden, on duty in the theatre, who rushed at Thaw, regardless of any peril. He said later that Thaw appeared to be dazed, and offered little resistance. Henry Rogers, one of the audience, assisted the fireman, and together, they rushed Thaw to the elevator.

While waiting for the car to come, a matter of a few seconds, Thaw's wife, who was Evelyn Nesbit, a member of the original Florodora sextette, rushed up to him, threw her arms around Thaw, and declared: "I'll stand by you, Harry!"

In the car that arrived was Policeman Debes, of the West 30th Street station, who had heard the shooting, and cries of the audience, and Thaw was taken by him at once to the police station.

There were several stories of what Thaw did after firing the shots, but a number of men agreed that he had said:

"That — — — will never go with that woman again."

To Policeman Debes, at the garden, he said:

"Well, damn him, he deserved it."

Thaw Became Collected.

Once in the police station, he had apparently recovered himself, and became the least excited man in it. Standing before the sergeant's desk in an easy pose, his overcoat hanging over his left arm, he first calmly took out a cigarette and lighted it.

Answering the usual questions as to name, address, etc., he said he was "J. Smith, 33 years old, a student, of 32 Lafayette Place, Washington, D. C." When searched his identity was confirmed. In his card case were cards engraved with his name, "Henry Kendall Thaw." He had about \$250

in cash. Refusing to say a word about the crime, and asking that his lawyer, Lewis A. Dewfield and Frederick Longfellow be notified, he puffed his cigarette, and was taken back and locked in a cell. The charge against him is murder.

At Mr. White's residence it was said, last night, that Mrs. White was visiting friends in the west, and was expected to return on Saturday.

The Only Solution.

Mystery surrounds the cause of the tragedy, but its solution may be found in the words attributed to Thaw immediately after the shooting: "Well, he ruined my wife, and I got him."

It is known that for years bitter enmity had existed between White and Thaw, on account of the former's attentions to Mrs. Thaw, which had begun prior to her marriage. Mrs. Thaw disappeared in the excitement while her husband was being taken to the station house, and up to a late hour, could not be found.

Evelyn Nesbitt, who became Thaw's wife on April 4, 1905, was a flower girl in the "Toreador" company. They were married in Pittsburgh, by the Rev. Wm. E. McEwan, of the Third Presbyterian church. Thaw's mother, Mrs. William Thaw, in spite of earlier opposition, was present. Miss Nesbitt is the daughter of C. J. Holman, of Oakland, a suburb of Pittsburgh.

The firm of McKim, Mead and White, of New York, is one of the best known in the country. White was prominent in New York society.

Mr. White was a native of New York City, having been born here in 1853. He was educated at the University of New York, and received his architectural training with Charles G. Gambrill and H. H. Richardson.

Harry Thaw's History.

Harry Kendall Thaw is about 36 years old, and is the son of the late Wm. Thaw, who was vice-president of the Pennsylvania lines, west. He was a graduate of the Western University of Pennsylvania, and made his home with his mother at Lyndhurst, Beechwood Boulevard, in the east end of Pittsburgh. Since his graduation from college and the attainment of his majority, Thaw has lived little in Pittsburgh. Much of his time has been spent abroad, and it was while in Paris that he met Evelyn Nesbit, the actress.

BRIEF DISPATCHES.

There were four slight earthquake shocks at Quantanamo, Cuba, Monday.

rate of one to every 500 persons.

After further discussion with the propaganda, Pope Pius X., Monday, appointed the Rev. E. J. McCarthy, of Halifax, N. S., to be archbishop of Halifax.

The executive committee of the National Association of State Insurance Superintendents met in New York Monday, and decided to hold the annual convention at Washington, on October 2, 3 and 4th.

The 230 members of the carworkers' union, who had been out of the Lake Shore shops in Ashtabula, O., for two weeks on strike, returned to work Monday on the old basis of wages.

William R. Orr, aged 78 years, one of the oldest operating potters in the East Liverpool district, died in East Liverpool, Monday. He was well known through Ohio and Pennsylvania. Mrs. Albert Winn, of Chester, Pa., is one of his daughters.

After July 31st, of this year, no more saloons than are in existence can be opened in Chicago, until the population of the city is nearly double that of the present time, according to an ordinance passed by the city council Monday night. The ordinance limits the issuance of saloon licenses to those in force on the last day of July, prohibiting new ones until the population has so increased that new licenses can be issued at the

GENERAL MARKETS.

Tuesday, June 26, 1906.

DETROIT—Wheat: No. 1 white, 86½¢; No. 2 red spot, 86½¢; July, 84½¢; Sept., 85½¢; Dec., 86½¢. Corn: No. 3 mixed, 54½¢; No. 3 yellow, 55½¢. Oats: No. 3 white, 42¢. Rye: No. 2, 66¢. Beans: July, 11.55¢. Oat, \$1.60. Clover: Spot, \$6.75.

CHICAGO—Wheat: July, 82½¢; Sept., 82½¢; Dec., 83½¢. Corn: July, 50½¢; Sept., 51½¢; Dec., 49½¢. Oats: July, 37½¢; Sept., 34½¢; Dec., 35½¢. Pork: July, \$17.00; Sept., \$16.60. Lard: July, \$8.61; Sept., \$8.82. Ribs: July, \$9.15; Sept., \$9.10.

Live Stock Markets.

DETROIT—Cattle: Choice handy killers, \$4@4.60; light to good butchers' steers and heifers, \$3@3.90; common killers and fat cows, \$2@4; canners' cows, \$1.50@2.50; common to prime shipping bulls, \$3@4; light butchers' and heavy sausage bulls, \$2.50@3.50; stockers and feeders, \$2.50@4. Sheep and lambs: Dry fed lambs, \$6.75@7; light to fair, \$5.50; common to prime sheep, \$3@5.50; mixed sheep and lambs, \$5@6; common killers, \$2.75@3.25; culls, \$2@2.50; spring lambs, \$7@8.50. Hogs: Prime mediums and fat Yorkers, \$6.50@7; roughs, \$5@6.

CHICAGO—Cattle: Beeves, \$4@6.10; cows and heifers, \$1.40@5.10; stockers and feeders, \$2.65@4.50. Hogs: Mixed and butchers, \$6.25@6.57; good heavy, \$3.45@6.60; rough heavy, \$3.20@6.35; light, \$3.25@6.55; pigs, \$5.40@6.25.

The Gentleman From Indiana

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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"What was it about the melodies?" she said.

"Nothing. I don't know how to thank you for this evening that you have given me. I—I suppose you are leaving tomorrow. No one ever stays here. I—"

"What about the melodies?"

He gave it up. "The moon makes people insane!" he cried.

"If that is true, then you need not be more afraid than I, because 'people' is plural. What were you saying about?"

"I had heard them—in my heart. When I heard your voice tonight I knew that it was you who sang them there, had been singing them for me always."

"So!" she cried gayly. "All that debate about a pretty speech!" Then, sinking before him in a courtesy, "I am beholden to you," she said. "Do you think no man ever made a little flattery for me before tonight?"

At the edge of the orchard, where they could keep an unseen watch on the garden and the bank of the creek, Judge Briscoe and Mr. Todd were ensconced under an apple tree, the former still armed with his shotgun. When the young people got up from their bench, the two men rose hastily, then sauntered slowly toward them. When they met, Harkless shook each of them cordially by the hand without seeming to know it.

"We were coming to look for you," explained the judge. "William was afraid to go home alone—thought some one might take him for Mr. Harkless and shoot him before he got into town. Can you come out with Willets in the morning, Harkless," he went on, "and go with the young ladies to see the parade? And Minnie wants you to stay to dinner and go to the show with them in the afternoon."

Harkless seized his hand and shook it and then laughed heartily as he accepted the invitation.

At the gate Miss Sherwood extended her hand to him and said politely, while mockery shone from her eyes: "Good night, Mr. Harkless. I do not leave tomorrow. I am very glad to have met you."

"We are going to keep her all summer, if we can," said Minnie, weaving her arm about her friend's waist. "You'll come in the morning?"

"Good night, Miss Sherwood," he returned hilariously. "It has been such a pleasure to meet you. Thank you so much for saving my life. It was very good of you, indeed. Yes; in the morning. Good night, good night." He shook hands with all of them, including Mr. Todd, who was going with him. He laughed all the way home, and William walked at his side in amazement.

The Herald building was a decrepit frame structure on Main street. It had once been a small warehouse and was now sadly in need of paint. Closely adjoining it, in a large, blank looking yard, stood a low brick cottage, over which the second story of the old warehouse leaned in an effect of tipsy affection that had reminded Harkless, when he first saw it, of an old Sunday school book woodcut of an inebriated parent under convoy of a devoted child. The title to these two buildings and the blank yard had been included in the purchase of the Herald, and the cottage was the editor's home.

There was a light burning upstairs in the Herald office. From the street a broad, tumbledown stairway ran up on the outside of the building to the second floor, and at the stairway railing John turned and shook his companion warmly by the hand.

"Good night, William," he said. "It was plucky of you to join in that muss tonight. I shan't forget it."

"I jest happened to come along," replied the other awkwardly. Then, with a portentous yawn, he asked, "Ain't ye goin' to bed?"

"No; Parker wouldn't allow it."

"Well," observed William, with another yawn, which threatened to expose the veritable soul of him, "I d'know how ye stand it. It's close on 11 o'clock. Good night."

John went up the steps, singing aloud—

"For tonight we'll merry, merry be,
For tonight we'll merry, merry be,"
and stopped on the sagging platform at the top of the stairs and gave the moon good night with a wave of the hand and friendly laughter. At this it suddenly struck him that he was twenty-nine years of age and that he had laughed a great deal that evening; laughed and laughed over things not in the least humorous, like an excited schoolboy making a first formal call; that he had shaken hands with Miss Briscoe when he left her as if he should never see her again; that he had taken Miss Sherwood's hand twice in one very temporary parting; that he had shaken the judge's hand five times and William's four.

"Idiot!" he cried. "What has happened to me?" Then he shook his fist at the moon and went in to work, he thought.

CHAPTER V.

THE bright sun of circus day shone into Harkless' window, and he awoke to find himself smiling. For a little while he lay content, drowsily wondering why he smiled, only knowing that there was something new. It was thus as

a boy he had awakened on birthday mornings or on Christmas or on the Fourth of July, drifting happily out of pleasant dreams into the consciousness of long awaited delights that had come true, yet lying only half awake in a cheerful borderland, leaving happiness undefined.

The morning breeze was fluttering at his window blind, a honeysuckle vine tapped lightly on the pane. Birds were trilling, warbling, whistling, and from the street came the rumbling of wagons, merry cries of greeting and the barking of dogs. What was it made him feel so young and strong and light hearted? The breeze brought him the smell of June roses, fresh and sweet with dew, and then he knew why he had come smiling from his dreams. He leaped out of bed and shouted loudly: "Zen! Hello, Xenophon!"

In answer an ancient, very black, darky, his warped and wrinkled visage showing under his grizzled hair like charred paper in a fall of pine ashes, put his head in at the door and said: "Good mawn', suh. Yessuh. Hit's done pump' full. Good mawn', suh."

A few moments later the colored man, seated on the front steps of the cottage, heard a mighty splashing within while the rafters rang with stentorian songs:

"He promised to buy me a bonny blue ribbon.

He promised to buy me a bonny blue ribbon.

He promised to buy me a bonny blue ribbon.

To tie up my bonny brown hair.

"Oh, dear, what can the matter be? Oh, dear, what can the matter be? Oh, dear, what can the matter be?"

Johnnie's so long at the fair!"

The listener's jaw dropped, and his mouth opened and stayed open. "Him!" he muttered faintly. "Singin'!"

"Well the old triangle knew the music of our tread;
How the peaceful Seminole would tremble in his bed!"

sang the editor.

"I dunno become it," exclaimed the old man, "but, bless Gawd, de young man happy!" A thought struck him suddenly, and he scratched his head. "Maybe he goin' away," he said querulously. "What become of ole Zen?" The splashing ceased, but not the voice, which struck into a noble marching chorus.

"Oh, my Lawd," said the colored man. "I pray you listen at dat!"

"Soldiers marching up the street.

They keep the time!

They look sublime!

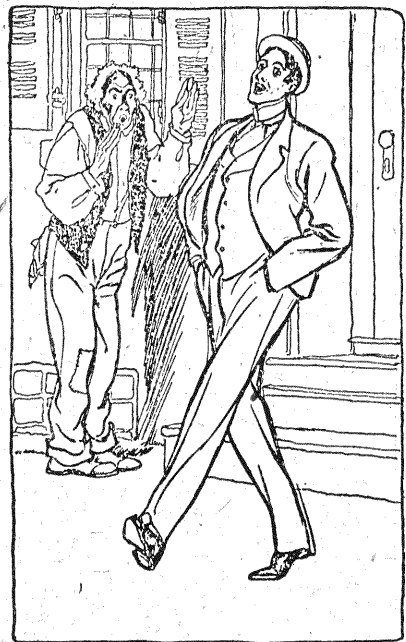
Heard them play 'Die Wacht am Rhein.'

They call it Schneller's band.

Tra la, la, la, la."

The length of Main street and all sides of the square resounded with the rattle of vehicles of every kind. Since earliest dawn they had been pouring into the village, a long procession, on every country road. The air was full of exhilaration; everybody was laughing and shouting and calling greetings, for Carlow county was turning out, and from far and near the country people came—nay, from over the county line; and clouds of dust arose from every thoroughfare and highway and swept into town to herald their coming.

Dibb Zane, the "sprinkling contractor," had been at work with the town



"Honey, hit baid luck sing 'fo' breakfus'."

water cart since the morning stars were bright, but he might as well have watered the streets with his tears, which, indeed, when the farmers began to come in, bringing their cyclones of dust, he drew nigh unto after a burst of profanity as futile as his cart.

"Tief wie das Meer soll deine Liebe sein," hummed the editor in the cottage. His sofa had taken on a reflective tone, as that of one who cons a problem or musically ponders which card to play. He was kneeling before an old trunk in his bedchamber. From one compartment he took a neatly folded pair of duck trousers and a light gray tweed coat, from another a straw hat with a ribbon of bright colors. He examined these musingly. They had lain in the trunk for a long time undisturbed. He shook the coat and brushed it. Then he laid the garments upon his bed and proceeded to shave himself carefully, after which he donned the white trousers, the gray coat and, rummaging in the trunk again, found a gay pink cravat, which he fastened about his tall collar (also a resurrection from the trunk) with a pearl pin. He took a long time to arrange his hair with a pair of brushes. When at last it suited him and his dressing was complete, he sallied forth to breakfast.

Xenophon stared after him as he went out of the gate whistling heartily. The old darky lifted his hands, palms outward.

"'Lan' name, who dat?" he exclaimed aloud. "Who dat in dem panjingeries? He gone jine de circus?" His hands fell upon his knees, and he got to his feet rheumatically, shaking his head with foreboding. "Honey, honey, hit baid luck, baid luck sing 'fo' breakfus'. Trouble 'fo' de day be done. Trouble, honey, great trouble. Baid luck, baid luck!"

Along the square the passing of the editor in his cool equipments was a progress, and wide were the eyes and deep the gasps of astonishment caused by his festal appearance. Mr. Tibbs and his sister rushed from the post-office to stare after him.

"He looks just beautiful, Solomon," said Miss Tibbs.

Harkless usually ate his breakfast alone, as he was the latest riser in Plattville. There were days in the winter when he did not reach the hotel until 8 o'clock. This morning he found a bunch of white roses, still wet with dew and so fragrant that the whole room was fresh and sweet with their odor, prettily arranged in a bowl on the table, and at his plate the largest of all with a pin through the stem. He looked up smilingly and nodded at the red faced, red haired waitress who was waving a long fly brush over his head. "Thank you, Charmion," he said. "That's very pretty."

"That old Mr. Wimby was here," she answered, "and he left word for you to look out. The whole possetucky of Johnsons from the Crossroads passed his house this mornin', comin' this way, and be see Bob Skillett on the square when he got to town. He left them flowers. Mrs. Wimby sent 'em to ye. I didn't bring 'em."

"Thank you for arranging them," she turned even redder than she always was and answered nothing, vigorously darting her brush at an imaginary fly on the cloth. After several minutes she said abruptly, "You're welcome."

There was a silence, finally broken by a long, gasping sigh. Astonished, he looked at the girl. Her eyes were set unflinchingly upon his pink tie. The wand had dropped from her nerveless hand, and she stood rapt and immovable. She started violently from her trance. "Ain't ye goin' to finish yer coffee?" she asked, plying her instrument again, and, bending slightly, whispered, "Say, Eph Watts is over there behind ye."

At a table in a far corner of the room a large gentleman in a brown frock coat was quietly eating his breakfast and reading the Herald. He was of an ornate presence, though entirely neat. A sumptuous expanse of linen exhibited itself between the lapels of his low cut waistcoat, and an inch of bediamonded breastpin glittered there like an ice ledge on a snowy mountain side. He had a steady blue eye and a dissipated iron gray mustache. This personage was Mr. Ephraim Watts, who, following a calling more fashionable in the eighteenth century than in the latter decades of the nineteenth, had shaken the dust of Carlow from his feet some three years previously at the strong request of the authorities. The Herald had been particularly insistent upon his deportation. In the local phrase, Harkless had "run him out of town." Perhaps it was because the Herald's opposition, as the editor had explained at the time, had been "merely moral and impersonal," and the editor had confessed to a liking for the unprofessional qualities of Mr. Watts, that there was but a slight embarrassment when the two gentlemen met today. His breakfast finished, Harkless went over to the other and extended his hand. Cynthia, the waitress, held her breath and clutched the back of a chair. However, Mr. Watts made no motion toward his well known hip pocket. Instead he rose, flushing slightly, and accepted the hand offered him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SEA GULLS' EGGS.

They Are Good to Eat and Taste Like Plovers' Eggs.

"I'd like to have a mess of gulls' eggs now," said the epicure. "They beat a hen's egg all to pieces, and nine people out of ten eat gull eggs for plover eggs and don't know the difference."

In England from March to May there are hundreds of men who make a living by gathering gulls' eggs and foisting them on the public for plovers' eggs. The fens and salt marshes of the English coast are as valuable on account of the gulls' nests as vineyards or orchards. These fens rent at a high rate, and keepers protect the eggs from thieves the same as keepers on noblemen's estates keep out poachers.

Early in March the gulls pair. They lay their eggs in the salt marshes in a hollow or a tuft of grass. The nests in the best marshes touch. You can't take a step without crushing eggs under foot. These eggs, olive colored, plashed with green and gray, sell at wholesale for 7 cents apiece. They are called plovers' eggs.

Each nest has, as a rule, three eggs. When the first set is taken from her the female bird lays another set, and if this one is taken too she lays a third set, which is always left to her to hatch, or otherwise she and her kind would never return to the marsh again.

"Many of the owners of these marshes make \$2,500 apiece in the spring by selling for plovers' eggs their gulls' egg harvest."—New York Press.

19th Annual Commencement

Continued from first page.

Baccalaureate Address.

This commencement week is an occasion of great interest to these young persons who have just completed their high school course of study, and also to their many friends who have watched their work during the past four years with much solicitude; and it is fitting that you should gather in this place to hear God's Word for the further direction of your lives. Let me call your attention to the third chapter of Proverbs and the first verse, "My son, forget not my law."

This is wisdom's way recommended as the "way of pleasantness and all her paths are peace." Wisdom is here personified, speaking to the young for their safe direction in the way of life. Wisdom speaks to the world nowhere so effectively as in the Word of God, and in the person of Jesus Christ. He is the wisdom and power of God revealed for the instruction and salvation of men.

There is a wisdom of this world related only to material things and physical conditions which is very valuable in its limited sphere, but is not comprehensive enough to include the whole nature and possibilities of man as a child of God. True wisdom takes account of man's moral and spiritual nature, including the material and physical. The man of the world who seeks knowledge and direction only in business and earthly affairs, may make such progress that he is accounted very successful but business and natural gain must be largely discounted if they hold no relation to the needs of the higher life. Wisdom counsels us not to forget His law, that is, the law of God. There are laws of nature, science and philosophy, which are also the laws of God by which we solve the problems and do the business of this life; but there are higher laws which govern the making of character and guide us in our preparations for life beyond the grave. These laws upon which life and destiny depend wisdom reveals as the first and most necessary things. Darwin admitted that in his life he had given so much time to the study of natural phenomena, that he had sacrificed his love for the finer sentiments of life. Terence, to whom was attributed the sentiment, "I am a man, therefore, nothing that is human is alien to me," could write a letter to his wife asking her to expose her new born babe for the reason that it was unfortunate enough to be born a woman." Wisdom calls you to the broader view of life found not alone in the knowledge of things, but in character.

In our separation of church from state and our educational work from religious instruction, we have not condemned the church nor minified the value of religion, but have held our schools strictly to that part of the work belonging to the state with the expectation that the church will faithfully perform her part. There can be no sharp lines drawn separating man's physical from his spiritual nature, nor can there be any system of education that is wholly secular or altogether spiritual. The one blends and unites with the other imperceptibly so that it comes to pass that in your school education many principles of conduct and character, and maxims of moral life have been inculcated that reach far into what we call the religious.

There are positive requirements of law demanding obedience. The obligation is enforced by the righteousness and justice of the command. It conserves our interest and rights often when we neglect them. Much of human legislation is experimental. We cannot go farther than the people will consent, but the laws of God reveal the highest ideal, and demand that man shall obey that he may live. The lawless man resists the requirements of God and sins against his own soul. He has attempted to change his moral environment and finds that in the nature of things it is impossible for him to succeed. On the other hand the obedient walk in peace and are strengthened and confirmed by the moral forces of the universe. In the law of God and the person of Christ is found the full measure of man's nature, and the largest development of our natures depend upon our obedience to the will of God.

Vice President Fairbanks says, "There has been some suggestion that the American people are given over to commercialism; that they are possessed of the materialistic spirit, and take too little note of the development of those finer and gentler qualities which are at once the flower and fruit of our civilization." We find the complete denial of this suggestion in our expanding school system, in the development of our colleges and universities, in the countless charities and in the increasing number of those who are dedicating themselves to the sacred work of the church.

Greater problems await you than those that engaged the attention of your fathers. It is a higher privilege to live in the present than in any preceding age. With the greater advantages and opportunities of your day you should surpass the deeds of your fathers. There are great problems to be solved and work difficult to be done that can only be accomplished successfully by the young men and women of today who will hear the voice and obey the law of wisdom.

"The Passing of the Red Man."

Our Declaration of Independent States that all men are created free and equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, the most important of which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. The recognition by man of the inherent rights of his neighbor is not of distinctly human development increasing with civilization. No! We infer that these good things are ours by birthright, direct from the Creator and given to all men not excluding anyone on account of race, color, or degree. Is not the American Indian included in all men? His only object in living is the pursuit of happiness, one of our greatest reasons for national existence. Our recognized duty to the American conscience just awakening is to deal with the Redman as we would with a brother. But in spite of this fact the Caucasian has destroyed the aborigines until now there are not more than one for every twenty there were when America was first discovered. In place of the temporary wigwag, the blazed trail, and the council fire are prosperous cities, the panting locomotive belching forth clouds of smoke, and a whole network of living wires that register every pulse beat of a mighty nation's complex life.

Suppose that a race absolutely different from ourselves should invade our shores and drive us before them, like sheep to the slaughter, leaving our homes, leaving our dear ones buried beneath the sod to be plowed over until no small mark remains to tell us of their last resting place. Likewise, the dark skinned race of mighty warriors whose simple life has stamped the poetic names of river and bay and headland upon our own fair state has vanished, nothing remains to tell us of their mystic philosophy, the hospitality of the tent, their desire for vengeance, those long and silent council meetings for peace or war.

We have forced our civilization, our manners, and our customs upon them. What if the Arabians should force their civilization upon us! Would we endure it? No! For every breeze that faces our shores bears its answer in unmistakable accents. No! We have made a serious mistake in the past and a new conception is awakening in the breast of the American people. Persecution and injustice have given way to toleration and semblance of justice and this in turn shall become a foundation, not a superstructure, for that civilization that shall develop the best qualities of our copper colored brother. In business, morally, religiously, and politically, we have been unjust toward the Indian.

A great many people think that our first duty is to make the Indian over into something other than what nature has made him. Looking among ourselves, whom do we respect more, the man who makes the best out of what nature has given him, or the one who is always trying to be something other than he really is? Education has taught one race to make and maintain homes of luxury and refinement; to control the elements and harness the powers of the threatening cloud or the thundering cataract of a Niagara; it has taught him the subtle power of influence; how words may alter the destiny of a nation or individual respect to his fellowman and honor to his God.

We are fast learning as a paternal government to build upon the foundation already laid for the true evolution of the Redman's future. He has a keener perception than any proud Teuton and his natural power of endurance far exceeds that of the old Spartan youth. His progress, tilling the soil making old nature yield from her bounteous store, has been exceedingly great.

But we as Americans have kept the Indian in ignorance for many generations and are just awakening to the fact that we have been ruthlessly crushing him to the earth. Will those who live under the stars and stripes, the emblem of truth, purity, and loyalty allow this injustice to go on? Nay! I say not so long as there remains one breath of hope. Will we allow our flag to be trodden under foot and crushed to the earth? No! not so long as the stars and stripes retain their place among the nations of the globe. No! not so long as the blue sky floats o'er head and reminds us of our duty to our fellowman.

ETHEL GALLAGHER.

"Encomium to Agriculture."

We have all heard of the superior culture of the ancient Greeks in art, of the mighty conquering armies of the Romans, of the Dark Ages and how the peasants rose out of feudalism and tyranny into intellectual and

spiritual freedom and advancement. We are to consider an industry, a business, and a great study which has lived through all these past ages and today is in the foremost ranks of civilization and culture—farming.

It is not our purpose to treat on the technology of agriculture but rather to discuss the farm in its relation to mankind. It is our aim to speak of farming as the foundation of all other occupations; the natural vocation of mankind; as the environment best suited for character formation and development, and in contrast to the city.

As the root is to the branch so is farming to nearly all other trades, since it furnishes the raw material for them. Where would the great textile plants, the cotton and woolen mills of the east be, without the broad plantations of southern cotton whose every stalk is surmounted by bursting bolls of the fluffy fabric which the entire world demands to clothe itself; or without the numberless sheep of that great industry in the West where sheep are shorn as often as three times a year? Give me the gigantic flour mills and magnificent bakeries of our nation without the great Northwest of waving wheat which grants the world a living! In fact, how could our nation exist without the farm? The strength of our union lies in the fact that we can live independent of all other nations in that we can produce all our necessities.

The farm was ever and is the natural vocation of man. From the time when God placed man on the ideal farm, the Garden of Eden, through the rich ages of alluvial Egypt and plenteous Canaan, fruitful Greece and luxuriant Italy to Christ's time agriculture was ever in the lead. But the luxuriant farms were overrun about 476 A. D. with hordes of ravenous barbarians, thus throwing Europe into the iron grasp of the ignorance of the Dark Ages. At length the peasants rose out of feudalism and tyranny and we had the Renaissance and Reformation, and today the greatest nations of the world are those which have a strong agricultural basis. Statistics prove that the farmer is only second in the list of longevity.

But it is said that the boy from Timothy Ridge is green. Certainly he is green and green clear through. Not hollow nor rotten at heart but when worked up into national timber by the college seasoning process and run through the mill of experience makes a product that will outwear two ordinary brash or dozy sticks. He is not cross grained either but true to his promise. Fire him with determination and he will climb to the top. There is always room above and the farmer boy like pop corn, when tickled with the fire of inspiration and shaken up with education generally rises above the common level. For his energy cannot be checked. A high ideal persisted in is sure to come out and express itself in a deed.

We talk too much of name, fame, renown, popularity, reputation, why not proclaim the real currency—worth. Others may rise by means of graft but the character from the farm rises from actual worth in competition with surrounding obstacles. There he learns to work and obtains the powers of endurance and self-reliance, and there he also learns to think. The scientists are just beginning to realize that farmers do think, and so they say. "now-a-days a person must think in order to make a success of farming," not realizing that farmers have always thought. Most thinkers originate on the farm.

"The farmer imagines power and place are fine things," not realizing that he has both. He has power in that he controls the foundations of numerous industries, furnishing the raw material for the food and clothing of his country. More than this his sons are his country's national servants. For example let us name some of our farm presidents: Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, J. Quincy Adams, Harrison, Taylor, Lincoln, Garfield, Roosevelt. "What?" someone

Continued on sixth page.

Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! And we know you'll never be gray.

"I think that Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most wonderful hair-grower that was ever made. I have used it for some time and I can truthfully say that I am greatly pleased with it. I cheerfully recommend it as a splendid preparation."—Miss V. Brock, Wayland, Mich.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

GREENLEAF.
John Sinclair made a trip to Uby Saturday.
May Sinclair returned from Sandusky Sunday.
John Tanner transacted business in Cass City Saturday.
Flora Patrick of Detroit is visiting at her parental home.
John McLellan of Cass City was a caller in town Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Patrick were Cass City visitors Saturday.
Mrs. Anna Arthur and children of Uby are visiting friends here.
Kate Livingston of Detroit is spending a few weeks with friends here.
Mr. and Mrs. X. Boomhower of Uby were callers in town Sunday.
Nettie Morgan of Bad Axe is visiting relatives in this vicinity and Sheridan.
Mr. and Mrs. McPhail and Mr. and Mrs. R. McMann of Sheridan were callers at A. Livingston's Sunday.
Chas. Tanner, who has been spending the past year at Sand Point, Idaho, returned to his parental home Saturday.
Jas. Robertson and daughter, Lillian, left Tuesday for an extended visit with friends at Bay City, Saginaw and Standish.
Too late for last week.
Jennie McLellan is spending a few days at C. McRae's.
Born, to Mr. and Mrs. C. McRae, June 19, a daughter.
Mrs. M. Morgan of Bad Axe was a visitor in town Friday.
Mrs. Thos. Boyd of Cass City visited with friends here last week.
The L. A. S. met at Mrs. John Bird's at Karr's Corners Friday.
Mrs. Wm. Sinclair and son of Cass City spent a few days with relatives here.
Ed Jackson is suffering with a felon on his hand. Blood poisoning is feared.
Some of the young people enjoyed a dance at Robt. Mercer's Tuesday evening.
Dr. G. M. Livingston of Manistique visited at his parental home Thursday and Friday.
Wm Simpkins lost another cow last week, it being the twelfth one in a few months.
Anna Christolm has returned to her home from White Rock for the summer vacation.
Mrs. McDonald and daughter, Kate, of Gagetown visited with relatives here this week.
Mr. and Mrs. A. McCormick and daughter, Bridget, were visitors in Cass City Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. X. Boomhower and daughter of Uby were the guests of friends here Sunday.
Mrs. F. Rolston and children spent part of the week at the former's parental home at Minden.
May Sinclair, Margaret Decker and Margaret McLellan attended the teachers' examination at Sandusky Thursday and Friday.
Smoking in a Powder Magazine
Is courting death more suddenly but not more surely than neglecting kidney disorders. Foley's Kidney Cure will cure a slight disorder in a few days and its continued use will cure the most obstinate cases. It has cured many people of Bright's disease and diabetes who were thought to be incurable. If you have kidney or bladder trouble, commence taking Foley's Kidney Cure today, before it is too late. All druggists in Cass City.
CUMBER.
It will soon be haying time.
Barn raising is the order of the day.
Mrs. Jos. Schiestel is very ill at this writing.
Mrs. L. D. Mills visited in Laing over Sunday.
M. H. Schiestel made a business trip to Uby recently.
Jas. McMahon, who has been very sick, is slowly recovering.
Geo. Mulloy, who has been working in Detroit, has returned home.
Quite a number attended the Sunday school rally west of Argyle.
Mr. and Mrs. Campbell of Greenleaf visited at Jas. Greenleaf's Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Madill of Pt. Huron visited with Mrs. Thos. Brown Sunday.
Miss Ida Pettinger, who has been employed in Saginaw the past year, is home.
The Primitive Baptist communion meeting closed Sunday and was well attended.
Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Brown of Uby visited the former's mother, Mrs. Anna Brown.
Miss M. J. Wallace and nieces of Toronto, Ont., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Mulloy this week.
Bernice Mulloy of Pontiac and Maggie Mulloy of Detroit are visiting at their parental home north of town.
John McKeachen, who has been in the Canadian Northwest for some time, has returned home on account of ill health.
The Misses Olive Brown, Nettie Johnson and Minnie Pettinger were

in Sandusky last week writing on the teachers' examination.
Sanilac county has solid free mail delivery. Our carrier has had his route extended and the patrons of the route are requested to have their boxes in a convenient place.
SHABBONA.
A. A. Wheeler continues very low.
Ben Phetteplace is very sick again.
Ray Ryckman is visiting at Imlay City.
Mrs. J. B. Proctor returned from Port Huron Friday.
Miss Auslander is visiting her parents at Orion this week.
Mrs. Robt. Matthews of Holbrook visited at W. F. Ehlers' Sunday.
Greenbank and Shabbona attended the Sunday school rally as a school.
A number from here attended the Commencement exercises at Cass City.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Keyworth attended the camp-meeting at Mooretown Sunday.
The League Sunday evening, led by Miss Anna Meredith, was very interesting and well attended.
Mrs. Atkins and daughter, Eliza, have been visiting former friends and neighbors in and around Shabbona.
Will Heronemus, Ethel Clemmons and Marion Ryckman wrote for third grade certificates at Sandusky last week.
E. G. Gilbert will lead the Epworth League next Sunday evening. Subject, "Christian Citizenship." Everyone is invited.
Miss Marion Keyworth returned to her home here Friday from Yale where she had been called to attend the funeral of a cousin.
The many friends in and around Shabbona of Hugh N. Ronald, a former school teacher, will be pleased to know that he is now an ordained minister of the Presbyterian church and has accepted a call to the church at Plymouth.
To the graduates who are leaving the harbor to launch out into the deep we would say with our very best wishes:
"One ship sails east, another sails west,
And the very same breezes blow;
It's the set of the sails and not the gales
That show them the way to go."
There will be a union meeting of the Baptist, Mennonite, Free Methodist and M. E. churches in Chas. Severance's grove on July 4. A cordial welcome is extended to all to come and bring dinner and keep the nation's birthday in a manner that will be an uplift to the community and not a degradation.
"Who plant, a tree for future years
Stays not with his own hopes and fears,
But reaches out beyond compare,
With earnest hope and fervent prayer
To make more bright the morn
Of generations yet unborn."
Next Sunday Rev. R. Stephenson will preach at Shabbona at 11 a. m., at Greenbank at 3 p. m., and at Wickware at 8 p. m. Services to commence on time with monthly offerings at each service. On Sunday, July 8, Rev. C. B. Steele, presiding elder, will preach in Greenbank church at 11 a. m. Experience meeting at 10 a. m. In the evening at 8 o'clock S. Mitchell will preach in the Shabbona church. On Saturday, July 7, the last quarterly conference will be held in Greenbank church at 7:30.
CANBORO.
Mrs. H. Caryle was in Berne Saturday.
Harry Jerome is suffering from a sprained ankle.
Lewis and Thos. Jarvis were in Bad Axe Wednesday.
H. Mellendorf and son, John, were in Cass City Friday.
Miss Sadie Burleigh is attending school at Big Rapids.
Mrs. Jas. Rockwood is visiting relatives at Parly's crossing.
Jas. Gill of Owendale was the guest of friends here Sunday.
A number from here attended the campmeeting at Rescue Sunday.
John Dahn of Beaufort was a pleasant caller in this vicinity Sunday.
Wm. W. Parker and son, Will, transacted business in Elkton one day last week.
Mrs. A. Libkuman returned home Wednesday from Gagetown where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. Leslie.
T. Jarvis, N. Caryle and C. Pederson are building a wall under the bridge just north of the Canboro church.
The Misses Ethel and Gertrude Leslie of Gagetown spent the latter part of last week with relatives in this vicinity.
Mrs. D. Cummins returned home Tuesday from Purdy's crossing where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. Parker.
The ice cream social and strawberry festival passed off nicely. A large crowd was present and the proceeds were eight dollars.
\$10,000.00 to loan on real estate. No bonus or commission required of the borrower. The EXCHANGE BANK, Cass City, Mich. 8-4-tf
Bicycles repaired. Sundries and supplies at C. L. Spencer's. 6-8-tf

PINGREE.
Haying is being commenced in this vicinity.
Viola Sherman and Brock Pardo of Colling called on friends here Sunday.
Chas. I. Cooke is taking a heavy crop of hay from one of his farms east of here.
A surprise party took place this week at the home of Chas. I. Cook. Luncheon was served and a good time was enjoyed by all.
It seems that a new railroad, a coal mine, a large county ditch, a general store and a Baptist church would help Pingree corners to such a boom that it would soon rival Shabbona.
Chas. Collins, Jr., very luckily escaped from what might have proved a serious accident. While working near Shabbona with a stumping machine, the blocking of which supported the stump after being raised some height gave way and the chain which was just unfastened from the team, was thrown around Mr. Collins' body and suddenly drew him up within less than two feet of the pulley at the top of the machine.
HOLBROOK.
Miss Flossie Mann of Pt. Huron is visiting friends here.
Wm. Hill returned home from Pt. Huron Tuesday.
Miss Maud Gracey and sister of Wickware called on friends here Monday.
Will Morrish of Newberry is spending his vacation at his parental home here.
Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McArthur of Cass City visited at Mrs. H. Jackson's Thursday.
Mrs. Arthur of Uby is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Hewitt and other friends.
Mr. and Mrs. D. Johnson and daughter, Jennie, of Appin visited at Ed Jackson's Sunday.
WEST GREENLEAF.
Miss Emma Hubel returned to her home in Capac last Thursday.
Vera Bardwell spent last week at the home of her uncle, Fred Leepla.
Mrs. Jesse Solden entertained a number of her friends Saturday afternoon.
RECEIVED AN APPOINTMENT.
The following item is clipped from the Scottville Enterprise and will be of interest to friends of Leland McPhail, formerly of Cass City:
"Leland McPhail, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McPhail, received the appointment from this district to the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis. Leland was not aware of a vacancy until the first of last week, but quick work was then done.
"Wednesday morning Leland received his appointment by wire and Friday went to Washington to take the examinations. He has had no special preparations for what is considered one of the stiffest examinations given anywhere, but Leland has a brilliant record as a high school student and though chances are against him, his many friends hope that he will win.
"It was very hard for him to break away at this time as he is class orator for the L. H. S. graduating class. He leaves one of the most pleasing events of his life to one of the very hardest. We congratulate him upon the appointment and wish him success."
CELEBRATION AT OWENDALE.
A Thumb district celebration of the Loyal Orange Institution will be held at Owendale on July 12. Addresses will be given in the afternoon by John W. Will, State Grand Chaplain, of Ohio; Wm. McCallum, Past State Grand Master, and Rev. E. H. Bradfield, both of Cass City, and Rev. Eastlake of Owendale. A grand parade is announced at 1:00 p. m. on that day and prizes will be given for the largest lodge in line of march, for the best ladies' lodge and for the best band. Fred Stenton is the director of ceremonies and J. Wesley Wilson is the chairman.
FOURTH OF JULY PICNIC.
The Ladies' Aid of the Grant M. E. church will hold a basket picnic on July 4 in R. Parr's grove, one-half mile east of Beaufort. An excellent program with good music and speakers is being arranged for the afternoon. Games of all kinds in which the winners will receive liberal prizes; also a ball game at 3:00 p. m. Ice cream and refreshments will be served on the grounds during the day and all are cordially invited to come and spend the day in the woodland.
Buttermilk for sale at Creamery at 25 cents a barrel. Those who desire to become steady customers should apply at once as the first contracting will be taken care of. 6-8-tf
Umbrellas repaired at C. L. Spencer's. 6-1-tf
Try Ruhl, the tailor, for a spring suit. 3
Magazines at Ruhl's. 3

LEGENDS OF OLD MINES.
The Value of the Records of Past Production.
American mining engineers are familiar with speculative schemes, based upon the real or supposed former productiveness of the mines upon which they are started. To say nothing of such enterprises as that of Richard Burton, who thought he had rediscovered in Egypt the sources of Solomon's treasure (itself somewhat mythical), there are more recent instances in abundance. The books of Humboldt and Ward on Mexico gave rise in the first half of the nineteenth century to an immense and disastrous investment of English capital in the unwatering of old Mexican gold and silver mines on the strength of reports from "government archives," showing their immense production and sundry legends, accounting for their temporary abandonment. In the prospectuses of such schemes, references to pestilence, war, quarrels among owners, etc., as the causes of the interruption of an almost incredibly profitable business are well known features.
No doubt all ancient evidence, whether historical or legendary, has its value for mining enterprises, but it is well to bear in mind that Mexican miners did not usually leave rich ore when they stopped working a mine, and there is another proposition, applicable to many mines outside of Mexico, yet too often overlooked—namely, the record of past production is a measure not of what is left, but of what is not left, in the ore deposit of a mine.—Engineering and Mining News.
GOOD CHEER AT MEALS.
The Value of Laughter as an Aid to Digestion.
Nothing else will take the place of good cheer and laughter at meals or any other time in the home. There is a vital connection between amiability and digestion—between good cheer and assimilation. Laughter is the best friend the liver has and depression or melancholia its worst enemy. Numerous experiments have shown that mirth and cheerfulness stimulate the secretion of the gastric juices and are powerful aids to digestion. Yet, knowing this, many of us sit as gloomy and absorbed at the table as at a funeral. In many homes scarcely a word is spoken at meals outside of requests for an article of food.
The meal hour ought to mean something besides supplying a mere animal function. The bell which calls the family to the table ought to be the signal for a good time generally, when all cares should be thrown off and everybody appear at his best. It ought to signalize the time for mirth and laughter. It ought to be looked forward to by the members of the family as the recess or nooning is looked forward to by pupils in school as a let-up from the strenuous life.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.
Mushrooms.
An enthusiast on the subject of mushrooms says there is no more reason to mistake a good mushroom for a poisonous toadstool than to confound nightshade with huckleberries. The distinctions are clear and simple and easily learned. Real mushrooms are known by their beautiful pink gills, not reaching the stem, which stem carries a well marked white woolly ring; by the very fleshy down covered top, the delicious and enticing fragrance, the firm, white flesh, sometimes inclined to pink when cut or broken. One or two rules in regard to gathering mushrooms, we are told, will remove all the peril from the pursuit of them. Examine carefully every specimen you gather. If at all doubtful, throw it away. Show it to somebody that knows. Never cook mushrooms unless you know they are gathered by somebody that knows.
Bow Legged Men.
Do not revile the bow legged man, for he plays an important part in the world. It is estimated that 40 per cent of mankind are bow legged, so numerically this class is entitled to great respect. Bow legs invariably accompany a robust physique. We find them one of the conspicuous features of athletes. Comedians are almost always bow legged. Of the bow legged geniuses to which humanity points with pride the most illustrious examples are Caesar, Horace, Napoleon, Wellington, Schopenhauer and Cavour, the celebrated Italian statesman.—London Answers.
The Bright Side.
Words of cheer are words of help; words of gloom are words of harm. There is a bright side and a dark side to every phase of life and to every hour of time. If we speak of the bright side, we bring the brightness into prominence; if we speak of the dark side, we deepen its shadows. It is in our power to help or to hinder by a word any and every person with whom we come in contact.
In the Hall of Fame.
"His father is in the hall of fame."
"Why, I didn't know the old gentleman was dead."
"Have to be dead to be in there?"
"Sure."
"Well, he is only in there dusting the busts."
The Limit.
The height of superfluity was voiced the other day by a commuter who said that he regarded a certain man, then under discussion, as the fourth ball to a pawnbroker's sign.—Puck.
Pursue not a victory too far. He hath conquered well that has made his enemy fly. Thou mayest beat him to a desperate resistance, which may ruin thee.—George Herbert.

YOU GET THE BENEFIT FOR SATURDAY ONLY

A 50c and 60c Cut on all Men's Fine Shoes.

Men's \$4.00 Patent Leather Shoes	-	-	\$3.50
" 3.50 " " "	-	-	3.00
" 3.00 " " "	-	-	2.40

A few numbers in Patent Leathers - 2.00
Men's \$3.50 Gun Metal Blucher Shoes - 2.90
Men's \$2.50 Vici Kid Shoes - 1.95
One lot Gents' Satin Calf shoes, sell for \$1.75 and \$2, Saturday \$1.45.
A fine \$3 Gun Metal Oxford for \$2.50.
Lace Champion Tennis Shoe, worth \$1.00, for 80c.
Low Cut Tennis Slipper, worth 75c, for 60c.
Boys' hampion Tennis Shoe, worth 65c, for 50c.

Also a Cut in Gents' Furnishings.

All \$1.00 Fine Shirts	-	-	85c
" 50c " and Work Shirts	-	-	45c

Black Satine Shirts 25c, 45c, and 85c.
A few Fine Negligee Shirts \$1.00 to 2.00.
While they last Nelson Seamless Socks, four pairs for 25c.
A general cut on all furnishings such as Ties, Socks, Caps, etc.

FOR SATURDAY, JUNE 30

Special on all Children's Dresses, from 2 to 14 years, Dresses, Sacques, Wrappers, etc. **Watch for Prices.**

A. A. Hitchcock

OPERA BLOCK

'Phone call promptly answered—No. 77.

Produce Same as Cash.

Umbrella Sale

Friday and Saturday

25 Umbrellas at 40c, worth 60c

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