

# CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

TRI-COUNTY CHRONICLE, Established in 1899 (Consolidated  
CASS CITY ENTERPRISE, Established in 1881 (April 30, 1906,

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1906.

Vol. 1. No. 13.

## GAS vs. MERITS

The amount of natural gas that is manufactured in the course of selling some lines of shoes and clothing is a caution. The drift of the thing is that hot air is purchased to supply the lack of good qualities.

Now we don't fight our business battles with gas, hot air or words, but with clean, up-to-date Shoes and Clothing and that is why, in the end, we always win.

We put our best arguments right in the goods and by virtue of the extraordinary merit that is in them, they tell their own story ever so much better than we can.

### Sale Day Every Day With Us

Some exceptional good values left in broken lots of  
Shoes and Clothing.

**J. D. CROSBY & SON,**  
Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

## NEW YORK CASH Department Store CASS CITY'S BIG BARGAIN HOUSE

Our Motto: "Quick Sales and Small Profits."

Remember the Consumer always pays for everything. He pays for the material, the cost of manufacturing, the cost of placing the same on the market, the wholesaler's profits, and, where business is done on the credit plan, a high rate of interest, freight and the retailer's profit.

As we buy direct from the manufacturer for cash, we eliminate all of these expenses, except the cost of the manufacture, freight and our profit.

We never have any special sales, as our prices are always special. No Bargain Sales, but Bargain Prices Always. Inspect our Goods --See our Prices and be Convinced.

Value is the True Test of Cheapness.

#### Gent's Furnishings.

4-ply All Linen Collars, elsewhere 15c, our price.....	7c and 10c
Waterproof Rubber Collars, elsewhere 25c, our price.....	15c
Celluloid Collars.....	5c
Men's Silk Four-in-Hand Ties, elsewhere 50c, our price.....	23c
Men's Black Satin Bows, usual price 25c, our price.....	15c
Men's Colored Silk Bows, usual price 25c, our price.....	10c
Men's Double Elastic Arm Bands, usual price 10c, our price.....	5c
Men's Rolled Plate Collar Buttons, usual price 10c and 15c per pr, our price, 7 and 8c	
Washburne's Patent Adjustable Cuff Holder, usual price 10c, our price.....	7c
Men's Canvass Gloves, usual price 10c, our price.....	7c
Men's Cotton Work Sox, usual price 10c, our price.....	7c
Men's Work Shirts, usual price 35 to 50c, our price.....	22 to 45c
Men's Genuine All Mohair Shirts, silk stitched, usual price \$2, our price \$ 1 40	
Fancy Plaited Bosom Negligee shirts, usual price 75c, our price.....	45c

#### Shoes.

Our Crown Line Men's Vici Kid, usual price \$2.50, our price.....	\$2 00
Our \$5.00 Ghans Shoe (men's).....	3 50
Our 3.00 genuine Patent Colt, very stylish, (men's).....	2 85
Our 2.50 Empress, ladies' shoe.....	2 00
Our 2.00 Vassar, ladies' shoe.....	1 50
Our 1.60 Crown, ladies' shoe.....	1 35
Misses Dress Shoe (Leona), usual price 1.50, our price.....	\$1 00
Our Boys' Victor Line, usual price \$1.50 and 1.75, our price.....	\$1 15 and 1 25
In addition to our regular line as above quoted, we have just received a full line of the famous "Rex Rouge" Work Shoes, direct from the factory, every pair of which is warranted by the manufacturers, and which we are prepared to sell at the same astonishing prices as in all the other lines we carry.	

Be Sure to Look for the BIG STORE

**The DeWitt NEW CEMENT BLOCK,**  
Corner Main and Oak Streets, Cass City, Mich.  
**RUSS & DURST, PROPRIETORS**  
Headquarters, 549-555 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

#### SUDDEN DEATH OF MRS. GOODALL

Occurred Tuesday Morning at Her Home West of Town.

The death of Mrs. A. E. Goodall occurred at her home one mile west and one-half mile north of town on Tuesday, July 17, after an illness of only a few days' duration. Last Sunday morning the attending physicians performed an operation and everything that could be done was done to save her life but it was of no avail and she lingered until Tuesday morning when she passed away.

Her death is a severe blow to her relatives as it came so unexpectedly and followed so closely after the death of other members of the family.

Mrs. Ellen Goodall was a daughter of Mrs. Jane McBurney, and one of a family of fourteen children, seven of whom, three brothers and four sisters, with the mother, are still living. They are Hugh, William and Frank A., and Mrs. Mary Goodall, Misses Hollis, Mabel and Frances, all of whom reside in this vicinity. She was born in Belgrave, Ont., July 13, 1870, and when she was nine years old the family moved to Michigan locating on a farm one mile west and one mile north of this village where they have since resided.

On June 25, 1902, she was united in marriage to Alfred E. Goodall and they at once took up their residence at the former's farm home one mile west and one-half mile north of here. Two children, a daughter, Frances Alexia, aged three years, and a son, William John, aged one year, are left with the husband to mourn.

Mrs. Goodall was a lady of excellent christian character and had many friends. She was a member of the Presbyterian church and also Hazel Hive, L. O. T. M. M., holding a policy in the Maccabees for \$500.

The funeral services occurred on Thursday afternoon at half past two o'clock in the Baptist church, Rev. E. H. Bradfield officiating. Much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved relatives in their sad loss.

#### THUMB NOTES.

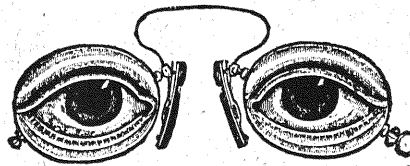
A druggist in a near by village was nearly knocked off his pins when a young lady came in and asked for a sponge bath. She meant to say a bath sponge.

The proposition of bonding the school district at Sandusky for \$6,000 for an addition to the school house was again defeated at the annual meeting of the school board, held last Monday evening.

Sam Desk of Imlay City sold a fine chesnut team to a New York gentleman on Monday the consideration being better than \$500. The horses were shipped to Williamsport, Mass., there to be broken to the city ways. The item of freight was no small matter, it costing \$56 to send them.

At the annual meeting of the Supreme White Shrine of Jerusalem held in Cleveland, O., recently, Mrs. T. W. Atwood was appointed Supreme Queen by the Supreme High Priestess, and Mrs. H. M. Lazelle was re-elected Supreme Treasurer. The ladies have returned to their homes in Caro, and the members of Caro Shrine are highly gratified over the honors awarded their sisters by the supreme body.

While pulling bananas from a stalk in C. E. Rotz store, at Marlette, Saturday evening, Will Ronald was surprised to receive a sharp sting on his



### Don't Neglect Your Eyes

But go to Hendrick and have your eyes examined and fitted with glasses. He can do it, and will tell you whether you need glasses or medical aid. I have taken

#### Three Special Courses

Under the best experts the country affords, and have all the latest instruments for testing the eye.

All Work Warranted.

Joel F. Hendrick,  
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

finger. He investigated and found a tarantula of healthy proportions concealed among the stems. It measures some four or five inches when sprawled out and is a very ugly looking customer. Mr. Ronald at once took steps to counteract the poison from the bite and is not feeling any ill effects from the encounter.

#### BEEBE-McCUE.

The following clipping is taken from the Jackson Morning Patriot: "A quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Beebe Wednesday, July 11, at four o'clock, when their daughter, Florence Emma, was united in marriage to Chas. A. McCue, Rev. Bastian Smits officiating. Only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties were present. The bride has many friends in Jackson who join in best wishes for their future happiness. The groom is a member of the faculty at the Agricultural college, where they will make their future home. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. McCue, parents of the groom, and Miss Mabel Robinson were guests from Cass City."

The Chronicle joins with Mr. McCue's many friends in Cass City in extending congratulations.

\$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

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

Bicycles repaired. Sundries and supplies at C. L. Spencer's. 6-8-tf

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

#### WAS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

Barn of Robert McCreedy Burned but Horses and Cattle Were Saved.

The large barn of Robert McCreedy in Eluwood was struck by lightning at three o'clock Sunday morning, July 8, and was burned with all contents except horses and cattle, which Mr. McCreedy was able to turn out.

After saving the stock he lingered to take a harness but was struck by a burning beam falling on his shoulder, and narrowly escaped with his life, receiving painful bruises and severely burning his wrist.

He was aroused by the storm earlier in the night, looked out and lay upon a lounge instead of going back to bed. A neighbor also disturbed saw the light, and his shouts aroused Mr. McCreedy who could respond promptly, or horses and cattle would have perished.

The loss is estimated at more than \$1,400, partially insured in the Tuscola Mutual and adjusted at \$760.—Caro Advertiser.

#### A CORRECTION.

Through some error or misunderstanding, the annual school report was not published as read and adopted at the annual meeting. It should be as follows:

Total receipts.....	\$7,279 48
Disbursements—	
Teachers.....	\$4,230 00
Music.....	300 00
Officers' salary.....	120 00
Janitor.....	420 00
Incidentals.....	197 70
Repairs.....	64 73
Fuel.....	259 47
	5,491 90
Balance on hand.....	\$1,787 49
Magazines at Ruhl's.....	3

## Farmers and Stockmen, Attention

Try Some of "BLACKFORD'S CALF MEAL," in Raising Your Calves. It is Certainly a PAYING INVESTMENT.

L. I. WOOD & CO., Druggists

SEE OUR....

## Bargain Counter

of Summer Underwear,  
Summer Dress Goods, Corsets,  
Ladies' Wrappers,  
Wide Laces

and a few other items that we are BOUND TO SELL NOW. You can buy Shoes from us at

YOUR OWN PRICE

The above mentioned items are going at prices that will move them. Look them over early.

## Laing & Janes

Special Furniture Sale  
ON THE  
INSTALMENT PLAN.

1/4 Down and Payments of \$1.00  
a week until paid.

Come and Get Your Furniture at  
the Lowest Possible Price and have  
it Delivered in Your Home Free.

Date of Sale, July 20 to July 31, '06  
YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD.

**H. T. ELLIOTT,**  
THE UNDERTAKER.



**Cass City Chronicle**  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
The Tri-City Chronicle and Cass City Enterprise consolidated Apr. 20, 1906.  
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Advertising rates made known on application.  
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 Loring & James' 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, Shabbona, 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.**  
I. 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 miles west of Cass City.

**H. T. Elliott,**  
FURNITURE DIRECTOR.  
Office in Ale 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 Oddfellows Hall. Visiting companions always welcome.  
JAS. REAGH, Sec.-Treas.

**THE NEW SHERIDAN**  
M. Sheridan, Prop.

Handsomely 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.	Ps.	Mix'd	No.	Stations	Trn.	Ps.	Mix'd	No.	Stations
1	5:03	5:03	1	Detroit	1	7:35	7:35	1	Detroit
2	5:15	5:15	2	Pontiac	2	7:47	7:47	2	Pontiac
3	5:27	5:27	3	Kalamazoo	3	8:00	8:00	3	Kalamazoo
4	5:39	5:39	4	East Lansing	4	8:12	8:12	4	East Lansing
5	5:51	5:51	5	Okemos	5	8:24	8:24	5	Okemos
6	6:03	6:03	6	Shiawassee	6	8:36	8:36	6	Shiawassee
7	6:15	6:15	7	St. Louis	7	8:48	8:48	7	St. Louis
8	6:27	6:27	8	Chicago	8	9:00	9:00	8	Chicago
9	6:39	6:39	9	St. Paul	9	9:12	9:12	9	St. Paul
10	6:51	6:51	10	St. Louis	10	9:24	9:24	10	St. Louis
11	7:03	7:03	11	Chicago	11	9:36	9:36	11	Chicago
12	7:15	7:15	12	St. Paul	12	9:48	9:48	12	St. Paul
13	7:27	7:27	13	St. Louis	13	10:00	10:00	13	St. Louis
14	7:39	7:39	14	Chicago	14	10:12	10:12	14	Chicago
15	7:51	7:51	15	St. Paul	15	10:24	10:24	15	St. Paul
16	8:03	8:03	16	St. Louis	16	10:36	10:36	16	St. Louis
17	8:15	8:15	17	Chicago	17	10:48	10:48	17	Chicago
18	8:27	8:27	18	St. Paul	18	11:00	11:00	18	St. Paul
19	8:39	8:39	19	St. Louis	19	11:12	11:12	19	St. Louis
20	8:51	8:51	20	Chicago	20	11:24	11:24	20	Chicago
21	9:03	9:03	21	St. Paul	21	11:36	11:36	21	St. Paul
22	9:15	9:15	22	St. Louis	22	11:48	11:48	22	St. Louis
23	9:27	9:27	23	Chicago	23	12:00	12:00	23	Chicago
24	9:39	9:39	24	St. Paul	24	12:12	12:12	24	St. Paul
25	9:51	9:51	25	St. Louis	25	12:24	12:24	25	St. Louis
26	10:03	10:03	26	Chicago	26	12:36	12:36	26	Chicago
27	10:15	10:15	27	St. Paul	27	12:48	12:48	27	St. Paul
28	10:27	10:27	28	St. Louis	28	13:00	13:00	28	St. Louis
29	10:39	10:39	29	Chicago	29	13:12	13:12	29	Chicago
30	10:51	10:51	30	St. Paul	30	13:24	13:24	30	St. Paul
31	11:03	11:03	31	St. Louis	31	13:36	13:36	31	St. Louis
32	11:15	11:15	32	Chicago	32	13:48	13:48	32	Chicago
33	11:27	11:27	33	St. Paul	33	14:00	14:00	33	St. Paul
34	11:39	11:39	34	St. Louis	34	14:12	14:12	34	St. Louis
35	11:51	11:51	35	Chicago	35	14:24	14:24	35	Chicago
36	12:03	12:03	36	St. Paul	36	14:36	14:36	36	St. Paul
37	12:15	12:15	37	St. Louis	37	14:48	14:48	37	St. Louis
38	12:27	12:27	38	Chicago	38	15:00	15:00	38	Chicago
39	12:39	12:39	39	St. Paul	39	15:12	15:12	39	St. Paul
40	12:51	12:51	40	St. Louis	40	15:24	15:24	40	St. Louis
41	1:03	1:03	41	Chicago	41	15:36	15:36	41	Chicago
42	1:15	1:15	42	St. Paul	42	15:48	15:48	42	St. Paul
43	1:27	1:27	43	St. Louis	43	16:00	16:00	43	St. Louis
44	1:39	1:39	44	Chicago	44	16:12	16:12	44	Chicago
45	1:51	1:51	45	St. Paul	45	16:24	16:24	45	St. Paul
46	2:03	2:03	46	St. Louis	46	16:36	16:36	46	St. Louis
47	2:15	2:15	47	Chicago	47	16:48	16:48	47	Chicago
48	2:27	2:27	48	St. Paul	48	17:00	17:00	48	St. Paul
49	2:39	2:39	49	St. Louis	49	17:12	17:12	49	St. Louis
50	2:51	2:51	50	Chicago	50	17:24	17:24	50	Chicago
51	3:03	3:03	51	St. Paul	51	17:36	17:36	51	St. Paul
52	3:15	3:15	52	St. Louis	52	17:48	17:48	52	St. Louis
53	3:27	3:27	53	Chicago	53	18:00	18:00	53	Chicago
54	3:39	3:39	54	St. Paul	54	18:12	18:12	54	St. Paul
55	3:51	3:51	55	St. Louis	55	18:24	18:24	55	St. Louis
56	4:03	4:03	56	Chicago	56	18:36	18:36	56	Chicago
57	4:15	4:15	57	St. Paul	57	18:48	18:48	57	St. Paul
58	4:27	4:27	58	St. Louis	58	19:00	19:00	58	St. Louis
59	4:39	4:39	59	Chicago	59	19:12	19:12	59	Chicago
60	4:51	4:51	60	St. Paul	60	19:24	19:24	60	St. Paul
61	5:03	5:03	61	St. Louis	61	19:36	19:36	61	St. Louis
62	5:15	5:15	62	Chicago	62	19:48	19:48	62	Chicago
63	5:27	5:27	63	St. Paul	63	20:00	20:00	63	St. Paul
64	5:39	5:39	64	St. Louis	64	20:12	20:12	64	St. Louis
65	5:51	5:51	65	Chicago	65	20:24	20:24	65	Chicago
66	6:03	6:03	66	St. Paul	66	20:36	20:36	66	St. Paul
67	6:15	6:15	67	St. Louis	67	20:48	20:48	67	St. Louis
68	6:27	6:27	68	Chicago	68	21:00	21:00	68	Chicago
69	6:39	6:39	69	St. Paul	69	21:12	21:12	69	St. Paul
70	6:51	6:51	70	St. Louis	70	21:24	21:24	70	St. Louis
71	7:03	7:03	71	Chicago	71	21:36	21:36	71	Chicago
72	7:15	7:15	72	St. Paul	72	21:48	21:48	72	St. Paul
73	7:27	7:27	73	St. Louis	73	22:00	22:00	73	St. Louis
74	7:39	7:39	74	Chicago	74	22:12	22:12	74	Chicago
75	7:51	7:51	75	St. Paul	75	22:24	22:24	75	St. Paul
76	8:03	8:03	76	St. Louis	76	22:36	22:36	76	St. Louis
77	8:15	8:15	77	Chicago	77	22:48	22:48	77	Chicago
78	8:27	8:27	78	St. Paul	78	23:00	23:00	78	St. Paul
79	8:39	8:39	79	St. Louis	79	23:12	23:12	79	St. Louis
80	8:51	8:51	80	Chicago	80	23:24	23:24	80	Chicago
81	9:03	9:03	81	St. Paul	81	23:36	23:36	81	St. Paul
82	9:15	9:15	82	St. Louis	82	23:48	23:48	82	St. Louis
83	9:27	9:27	83	Chicago	83	24:00	24:00	83	Chicago
84	9:39	9:39	84	St. Paul	84	24:12	24:12	84	St. Paul
85	9:51	9:51	85	St. Louis	85	24:24	24:24	85	St. Louis
86	10:03	10:03	86	Chicago	86	24:36	24:36	86	Chicago
87	10:15	10:15	87	St. Paul	87	24:48	24:48	87	St. Paul
88	10:27	10:27	88	St. Louis	88	25:00	25:00	88	St. Louis
89	10:39	10:39	89	Chicago	89	25:12	25:12	89	Chicago
90	10:51	10:51	90	St. Paul	90	25:24	25:24	90	St. Paul
91	11:03	11:03	91	St. Louis	91	25:36	25:36	91	St. Louis
92	11:15	11:15	92	Chicago	92	25:48	25:48	92	Chicago
93	11:27	11:27	93	St. Paul	93	26:00	26:00	93	St. Paul
94	11:39	11:39	94	St. Louis	94	26:12	26:12	94	St. Louis
95	11:51	11:51	95	Chicago	95	26:24	26:24	95	Chicago
96	12:03	12:03	96	St. Paul	96	26:36	26:36	96	St. Paul
97	12:15	12:15	97	St. Louis	97	26:48	26:48	97	St. Louis
98	12:27	12:27	98	Chicago	98	27:00	27:00	98	Chicago
99	12:39	12:39	99	St. Paul	99	27:12	27:12	99	St. Paul
100	12:51	12:51	100	St. Louis	100	27:24	27:24	100	St. Louis

**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.

**BANNER SALVE**  
the most healing salve in the world.

**CARS WITHOUT TRACKS**

**Boston Company Seeks Long Franchise in Detroit.**

**THEY MAKE MANY PROMISES**

Including Three-Cent Fares and Universal Transfers — Ypsilanti Has Bone to Pick With Electric Line — Other State Items of Interest.

Detroit, Mich., July 17.—Straight three-cent fares, universal transfers and a 30-year franchise, with a provision by which the city may purchase the system at any time, are features of the proposal which the American Trackless Trolley Co. of Boston will make to the common council tonight and which will be referred to the committee on franchises which is dealing with the franchises asked by F. D. Andrus for the People's railway. Further details of the franchise are not to be given out till after the application to the council. C. E. Rogers, the local representative of the Trackless Trolley Co., says, however, the route will include many of the streets named in the proposed route of the People's Railway Co., but will not be so extensive. The cars of the company have a seating capacity of 40. It is proposed to sell strips of five tickets for 15 cents.

Marquette, Mich., July 17.—Marquette penitentiary, which is a branch of the state prison, now has over 300 convicts, and there is room for but few more. It is only a question of time when the cell capacity of the institution will have to be enlarged or the judges will have to cease sending additional prisoners here. It is of interest to note that the prison boasts of a base ball team, organized among the convicts, which lays claim to the penitentiary championship of the country. All of its players are fast and some of them are former professionals. The nine holds its own with clubs which go to the prison to give it games on Saturdays. The prison team recently defeated the Marquette city team in a close and exciting contest, winning out by the score of 6 to 5.

Alpena, Mich., July 17.—Mrs. Carrie Broad, wife of Harry L. Broad, a prominent young merchant of this place, entered suit for divorce three weeks ago, her husband not contesting. The bill was granted Saturday morning. Mrs. Broad secured a marriage license the same afternoon, and that night was married to John Dean. The news has just leaked out. The couple are now on a wedding trip. Dean held the professional record for the running broad jump for several years. He claims to be a pugilist.

Ypsilanti, Mich., July 17.—Members of the common council of this place have for some time endeavored to have the D., Y., A. A. & J. railway sprinkle its tracks within the city limits. Last night they adopted a measure which, they think, will be effective in bringing the railway to the mark. An ordinance was passed restricting the cars to six miles an hour. A clause was added stating that if the railway will sprinkle its tracks inside the city they will be exempt from the speed limit.

Coldwater, Mich., July 17.—Three Branch county deputy sheriffs and two Indiana sheriffs captured a floating saloon on Lake George Saturday. Its owner, Jesse Link, said he thought as he had a government license he had a right to sell. The boat, which has been operated the past six weeks, contained a large stock of wet goods. He was taken to Angola, as it was found he was then operating on the Indiana side.

**Double Tragedy at Crockery Lake.**

Conklin, Mich., July 17.—Crockery lake, in Crockery township, in Ottawa county, was the scene of a double tragedy Sunday afternoon. Emanuel Seelman, aged 19, was drowned while bathing, having been seized with cramps. A. Street, a man of 70 years, had charge of the search for the body. Just as it was recovered and dragged on shore, Street expired of heart failure. He fell dead across the prostrate form of young Seelman. Emanuel Seelman was a student at a Milwaukee college. He was spending his vacation at home with his parents. Street is survived by a grown family.

000 this fall from an uncle, and he Au Sable, Mich., July 17.—Lightning instantly killed the 9-year-old daughter of John Wastanaba while she was standing in the doorway of the Methodist church in the Indian settlement, north of this place, Sunday. She was attending Sunday school. The building was not damaged, and none of the other 20 or 30 persons attending the school were injured.

**Rain Follows Prayer.**

St. Joseph, Mich., July 17.—In response to an appeal from scores of fruit growers and farmers, Father M. G. Esper, of St. Joseph's Catholic church, Sunday morning offered prayer for rain. Monday morning a heavy shower came, and crops are saved from partial ruin.

**TO METER WATER**

Marquette Officials Think Liquid Is Being Wasted.

Marquette, Mich., July 17.—Figures compiled by the board of fire and water commissioners show that during the past year there were consumed in this city a total of 307,000,000 gal. of water. This is a daily average of 2,500,000 gallons, or 237 gallons every 24 hours for each one of Marquette's 11,000 inhabitants. This average is far in excess of the per capita consumption of any other city of which the board has knowledge. Unless there is conservatism of the water consumption the city will be compelled to install additional pumps at once. It has been decided to install the meter system it being figured that fully one-third of the water sent through the mains is wasted. Not every tap will be metered, but most of them will. The meters will cost an average of \$7 each, and it will cost about \$1 each to install them.

**Thinks Wife Was Kidnaped.**

Grand Rapids, Mich., July 17.—Arthur Visser says he thinks his young wife, Crystal Visser, has been kidnaped. She disappeared last Thursday, and detectives, city and private, have been unable to get any trace of her. He says she was to inherit \$3,000 this fall from an uncle, and he thinks she is being held for a ransom. Six years ago an attempt was made to kidnap Mrs. Visser. An unknown man was frustrated in trying to pull her into a cab.

## &lt;



# The Gentleman From Indiana

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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They found Mr. Fiske in the yard, talking to Judge Briscoe. As they drove up and before the horses had quite stopped Helen leaped to the ground and ran to the old scholar with both her hands outstretched to him. He looked timidly at her and took the hands she gave him; then he produced from his pocket a yellow telegraph envelope, watching her anxiously as she received it. However, she seemed to attach no particular importance to it, and instead of opening it leaned toward him, still holding one of his hands.

"These awful old men!" Harkless groaned inwardly as he handed the horses over to the judge. "I dare say he'll kiss her too." But when the editor and Mr. Willets had gone it was Helen who kissed Fiske.

"They're coming out to spend the evening, aren't they?" asked Briscoe, nodding to the young men as they set off down the road.

"Lige has to come whether he wants to or not," Minnie laughed rather consciously. "It's his turn tonight to look after Mr. Harkless."

"I guess he won't mind coming," said the judge.

"Well," returned his daughter, glancing at Helen, who stood apart reading the telegram to Fiske. "I know if he follows Mr. Harkless he'll get here pretty soon after supper—as soon as the moon comes up, anyway."

The editor of the Herald was late to his evening meal that night. It was dusk when he reached the hotel, and for the first time in history a gentleman sat down to meat in that house of entertainment in evening dress. There was no one in the dining room when he went in—the other boarders had finished, and it was Cynthia's "evening out"—but the landlord, Columbus Landis, came and attended to his wants himself and chatted with him while he ate.

"There's a picture of Henry Clay," remarked Landis in obvious relevancy to his companion's attire—"there's a picture of Henry Clay somewhere about the house in a swallow tail. Governor Ray spoke here in one, Bodeffer says; always wore one, except it was higher built up 'n yours about the collar and had brass buttons. I think. Ole man Wimby was here again tonight," the landlord continued, changing the subject. "He waited around for ye a good while, but last he had to go. He's be'n mighty wrought up sence the trouble this morning 'n wanted to see ye bad. I don't know if you see it, but that feller 't knocked your hat off with a club got mighty near tore to pieces in the crowd before he got away. Seems some of the boys re-cognized him as one of the Crossroads Skilleters and sicked the dogs on him, and he had a pretty mean time of it. Wimby says the Crossroads folks 'll be worse 'n ever, and, says he, 'Tell him to stick close to town,' says he, 'They'll do anything to git him now,' says he, 'and resk anything.' I told him you wouldn't take no stock in what any one says, and I knowed well enough you'd laugh that a-way. But, see here, we don't put nothin' too mean for them folks. I tell ye, Mr. Harkless, all of us are scared for ye."

The good fellow was so earnest that when the editor's supper was finished and he would have departed, Landis detained him almost by force until the arrival of Mr. Willets, who, the landlord knew, was his allotted escort for the evening. When Lige came (wearing a new tie, a pink one he had hastened to buy as soon as his engagements had given opportunity) the landlord hissed a savage word of reproach for his tardiness in his ear and whisperingly bade him not let the other out of reach that night. Mr. Willets replied with a nod implying his trustworthiness, and the young men went out into the darkness.

## CHAPTER VII.

THE moon had risen, and there was a face of mist along the creek when John and Helen reached their bench. (Of course they went back there.) She turned to him with a little frown.

"Why have you never let Tom Meredith know you were living so near him—less than a hundred miles—when he has always liked and admired you above all the rest of mankind? I know that he has tried time and again to hear of you, but the other men wrote that they knew nothing, that it was thought you had gone abroad. I had heard of you, and so has he seen your name in the Rouen papers—about the White Caps and in politics—but he would never dream of connecting the Plattville Mr. Harkless with his Mr. Harkless; though I did, just a little, in a vague way. I knew you, of course, when you came into Mr. Halloway's lecture the other evening. But why haven't you written to my cousin?"

"Rouen seems rather far away to me," he answered quietly. "I've been there only once, half a day on business. Except that, I've never been much farther than Amo—and then for a convention or to make a speech—since I came here."

"Wicked," she exclaimed, "to shut yourself up like this! I said it was fine to drop out of the world, but why have you cut off your old friends from you?"

Why haven't you had a relapse now and then and come over to hear Ysaye play and Melba sing, or to see Mansfield or Henry Irving, when we have had them? And do you think you've been quite fair to Tom? What right had you to assume that he had forgotten you?"

"Oh, I didn't exactly mean forgotten," he said, pulling a blade of grass to and fro between his fingers and staring at it absently. "It's only that I have dropped out of the world, you know. They rather expected me to do a lot of things, and I haven't done them. Possibly it is because I am sensitive that I never let Tom know. They expected me to amount to something, but I don't believe his welcome would be less hearty to a failure—he is a good heart."

"Failure," she cried and clapped her hands and laughed.

"I'm really not very tragic about it; though I must seem consumed with self pity," he returned, smiling. "It is only that I have dropped out of the world while Tom is still in it."

"Dropped out of the world?" she echoed impatiently. "Can't you see you've dropped into it? That you?"

"Last night I was honored by your praise of my graceful mode of quitting it!"

"And so you wish me to be consistent," she retorted scornfully. "What becomes of your gallantry when we abide by reason?"

"True enough; equality is a denial of privilege."

"And privilege is a denial of equality?" I don't like that at all," she turned a serious, suddenly illuminated face upon him and spoke earnestly: "It's my hobby, I should tell you, and I'm tired of that nonsense about 'women always sounding the personal note.' It should be sounded as we would sound it. And I think we could bear the loss of 'privilege'."

He laughed and raised a protesting hand. "But we couldn't."

"No, you couldn't. It's the ribbon of superiority in your buttonhole. I know several women who manage to live without men to open doors for them, and I think I could bear to let a man pass before me now and then or wear his hat in an office where I happened to be, and I could get my own ice at a dance, I think, possibly with even less fuss and scramble than I've sometimes observed in the young men who have done it for me. But you know you would never let us do things for ourselves, no matter what legal equality might be declared, even when we get representation for our taxation. You will never be able to deny yourselves giving us our 'privilege!' I hate being waited on! I'd rather do things for myself."

She was so earnest in her satire, so full of scorn and so serious in her meaning, and there was such a contrast between what she said and her person—she looked so pre-eminently the pretty marquise, the little exquisite, so essentially to be waited on and helped, to have cloaks thrown over the dampness for her to tread upon, to be run about for—she could see half a dozen youths rushing about for her ices, for her carriage, for her chaperon, for her wrap, at dances—that to save his life he could not repress a chuckle. He managed to make it inaudible, however, and it was as well that he did.

"I understand your love of newspaper work," she went on less vehemently, but not less earnestly. "I have always wanted to do it myself, wanted to immensely. I can't think of a more fascinating way of earning one's living. And I know I could do it. Why don't you make the Herald a daily?"

To hear her speak of "earning one's living" was too much for him. She gave the impression of riches, not only by the fine texture and fashioning of her garments, but one felt that luxuries had wrapped her from her birth. He had not had much time to wonder what she did in Plattville. It had occurred to him that it was a little odd that she could plan to spend any extent of time there, even if she had liked Minnie Briscoe at school. He felt that she must have been sheltered and petted and waited on all her life. One could not help yearning to wait on her.

He answered inarticulately. "Oh, some day," in reply to her question and then fell into outright laughter.

"I might have known you wouldn't take me seriously," she said, with no indignation, only a sort of wistfulness. "I am well used to it. I think it is because I am not tall. People take big girls with more gravity. Big people are nearly always listened to."

"Listened to!" he said, and felt that he must throw himself at her feet. "You oughtn't to mind being 'Titania.' She was listened to. You?"

She sprang to her feet, and her eyes flashed. "Do you think personal command is ever in good taste?" she cried fiercely, and in his surprise he almost fell off the bench. "If there is one thing I cannot bear, it is to be told that I am 'small!' I am not. Every one who isn't a giantess isn't 'small.' I detest personalities. I am a great deal over five feet, a great deal more than that!"

"Please, please," he said, "I didn't!"

"Don't say you are sorry," she interrupted, and in spite of his contrition, he found her angry voice delicious, it was still so sweet, hot with indignation, but ringing, not harsh. "Don't say you didn't mean it, because you did! You can't unsay it, you cannot alter it, and this is the way I must remember you! Ah!" She drew in her breath with a sharp sigh and, covering her face with her hands, sank back upon the bench. "I will not cry," she said, not so firmly as she thought she did.

"My blessed child!" he cried in great distress and perturbation. "What have I done? I—I!"

"Call me 'small' all you like," she answered. "I don't care. It isn't that. You mustn't think me such an imbecile." She dropped her hands from her face and shook the tears from her eyes with a mournful little laugh. He saw that her fingers were clinched tightly and her lip trembled. "I will not cry," she said again.

"Somebody ought to murder me. I ought to have thought—personalities are hideous!"

"Don't! It wasn't that."

"I ought to be shot!"

"Ah, please don't say that," she said, shuddering. "Please don't, not even as a joke, after last night!"

"But I ought to be for hurting you. Indeed!"

She laughed sadly again. "It wasn't that. I don't care what you call me. I am small. You'll try to forgive me for being such a baby? I didn't mean anything I said. I haven't acted so badly since I was a child."

"It's my fault, all of it. I've tired you out, and I let you get crushed at the circus, and—"

"That!" she said. "I don't think I would have missed the circus."

He had a thrilling hope that she meant the tent pole. She looked as if she meant that, but he dared not let himself believe it.

"No," he continued, "I have been so madly happy in being with you that I've fairly worn out your patience. I've haunted you all day, and I have—"

"All that has nothing to do with it," she said, with a gentle motion of her hand to bid him listen. "Just after you left this afternoon I found that I could not stay here. My people are going abroad at once, and I must go with them. That's what is almost making me cry. I leave here tomorrow morning."

He felt something strike at his heart. In the sudden sense of death he had no astonishment that she should betray such agitation over her departure from a place she had known so little and friends who certainly were not part of her life. He rose to his feet, and, resting his arm against a sycamore, stood staring away from her at nothing. She did not move. There was a long silence. He had awakened suddenly. The skies had been sapphire, the sword emerald, Plattville a Camelot of romance, a city of enchantment, and now, like a meteor burned out in a breath, the necromancy fell away and he gazed into desolate years. The thought of the square, his dusty office, the bleak length of Main street, as they would appear tomorrow gave him a faint physical sickness. Today it had all been touched to beauty. He had felt fit to live and work here a thousand years—a fool's dream, and the waking was to arid emptiness. He should die now of hunger and thirst in this Sahara. He hoped the fates would let it be soon, but he knew they would not; knew that this was hysteria, that in his endurance he should plod on, plod, plod dustily on, through dingy, lonely years.

There was a rumble of thunder far out on the western prairie. A cold breath stole through the hot stillness, and an arm of vapor reached out between the moon and the quiet earth. Darkness fell. The man and girl kept silence between them. They might have been two sad guardians of the black little stream that plashed unseen at their feet. Now and then a reflection of faraway lightning faintly limned them with a green light. Thunder rolled nearer, ominously. The gods were driving their chariots over the bridge. The chill breath passed, leaving the air again to its hot inertia.

"I did not want to go," she said at last, with tears just below the surface of her voice. "I wanted to stay here, but he—they wouldn't—I can't!"

"Wanted to stay here?" he said huskily, not turning. "Here? In Indiana?"

"Yes."

"In Rouen, you mean?"

"In Plattville."

"In Plattville!" He turned now, astounded.

"Yes. Wouldn't you have taken me on the Herald?" She rose and came toward him. "I could have supported myself here if you would, and I've studied how newspapers are made. I know I could have earned a wage. I could have helped you make it a daily."

He searched in vain for a trace of railery in her voice. There was none. She seemed to intend her words to be taken literally.

"I don't understand," he said. "I don't know what you mean."

"I mean that I want to stay here; that I ought to stay here; that my conscience tells me I should; but I can't, and it makes me very unhappy. That was why I acted so badly."

"Your conscience?" he cried.

"Oh, I know what a jumble and puzzle it must seem to you!"

"I only know one thing—that you are going away tomorrow morning and that I shall never see you again."

The darkness had grown intense. They could not see each other, but a wan glimmer gave him a fleeting, misty view of her. She stood half turned from him, her hand to her cheek in the uncertain fashion of his great moment in the afternoon. Her eyes, he saw in the flying picture that he caught, were troubled, and her hand trembled. She had been irresistible in her gayety, but now that a mysterious distress assailed her, of the reason for which he had no guess, she was so adorably pathetic and seemed such a rich and lovely and sad and happy thing to have come into his life only to go out of it, and he was so full of the prophetic sense of loss of her, it seemed so much like losing everything, that he found too much to say to be able to say anything.

He tried to speak and choked a little. A big drop of rain fell on his bare head. Neither of them noticed the weather or cared for it. They stood with the renewed blackness hanging like a drapery between them.

"Can—can you—tell me why you think you ought not to go?" he whispered finally with a great effort.

"No; not now. But I know you would think I am right in wanting to stay. I know you would if you knew about it; but I can't, I can't. I must go in the morning."

She sprang to her feet, and her eyes flashed.

"I should always think you right," he answered in an unsteady tone, "always." He went over to the bench, fumbled about for his hat and picked it up.

"Come," he said gently, "I am going now."

She stood quite motionless for a full minute or longer; then, without a word, she moved toward the house. He went to her, with hands extended to find her, and his fingers touched her sleeve. Together and silently they found the garden path and followed its dim length. In the orchard he touched her sleeve again and led the way.

As they came out behind the house she detained him. Stopping short, she shook his hand from her arm. She spoke in a breath, as if it were all one word.

"Will you tell me why you go? It is not late. Why do you wish to leave me, when I shall not see you again?"

"The Lord be good to me!" he broke out, all his long pent passion of dreams rushing to his lips as the barrier fell. "Don't you see it is because I can't bear to let you go? I hoped to get away without saying it. I want to be alone. I want to be with myself and try to realize things. I didn't want to make a babbling idiot of myself, but I am. It is because I don't want another second of your sweetness to leave an added pain when you've gone. It is because I don't want to hear your voice again, to have it haunt me in the loneliness you will leave. But it's useless, useless. I shall hear it always, just as I shall always see your face, just as I have heard your voice and seen your face these seven years, ever since I first saw you, a child, at Winter Harbor. I forgot for awhile. I thought it was a girl I had made up out of my own heart, but it was you all the time. The impression I thought nothing of then; just the merest touch on my heart, light as it was, grew and grew deeper till it was there forever. You've known me twenty-four hours, and I understand what you think of me for speaking to you like this. If I had known you for years and had waited and had the right to speak and keep your respect, what have I to offer you? I couldn't even take care of you if you went mad as I and listened. I've no excuse for this raving—Yes, I have."

He saw her in another second of lightning, a sudden, bright one. Her back was turned to him, and she had taken a few startled steps from him.

"Ah," he cried, "you are glad enough now to see me? I knew it. I wanted to spare myself that. I tried not to be a hysterical fool in your eyes." He turned aside, and his head fell on his breast. "God help me!" he said. "What will this place be to me now?"

The breeze had risen. It gathered force. It was a chill wind, and there rose a wailing on the prairie. Drops of rain began to fall.

"You will not think a question implied in this," he said, more composedly, but with an unhappy laugh at himself. "I believe you will not think me capable of asking you if you care?"

"No," she answered, "I—I do not love you."

"Ah, was it a question, after all? I—you read me better than I do, perhaps. But, if I asked, I knew the answer."

She made as if to speak again, but words refused her.

After a moment, "Goodby," he said very steadily. "I thank you for the charity that has given me this little time—with you. It will always be precious to me. I shall always be your servant." His steadiness did not carry him to the end of his sentence. "Goodby!"

She started toward him and stopped. He did not see her. She answered nothing, but stretched out her hand to him and then let it fall quickly.

"Goodby," he said again. "I shall go out the orchard gate. Please tell them good night for me. Won't you speak to me? Goodby!"

He stood waiting, while the rising wind blew their garments about them. She leaned against the wall of the house. "Won't you say goodby and tell me you can forget me?"

She did not speak.

"No!" he cried wildly. "Since you don't forget it! I have spoiled what might have been a pleasant memory for you, and I know it. You are already troubled, and I have added, and you won't forget it, nor shall I—nor shall I. Don't say goodby! I can say it for both of us. God bless you, and goodby, goodby, goodby!"

[CONTINUED.]

## WANTED A RAISE.

A Story of Marshall Field and One of His Pensioners.

Among the charities of Marshall Field was a pension list of persons to whom a stated sum was sent regularly each month. With these he was generous, but he disliked being imposed upon. One man, who had in some way impressed Mr. Field with his deserts, had a check each thirty days for \$25.

He had gone far from Mr. Field's memory, but remained on the list. His pension made him quite "an eligible party" in the circle in which he lived, and at last he yielded to the blandishments of his landlady, an elderly, prosperous widow, and married her.

"Now, Henry," she said to him next day, "we'll just be having your pay raised. You can't keep two as easily as you can one. Mr. Field is a rich man, and he will understand that. You go down and tell him you need \$50 a month now."

Away went Henry, and after much argument and persuasion obtained access to the inner office of the great merchant, where he stated his case. Mr. Field became interested at once.

"A widow, eh?" he inquired, smiling. "Did she ask you or you her?"

"Well, sir," stammered Henry, "I guess she did lead up to it."

"How old is she?"

"About forty, sir."

"Did she support herself?"

"Yes, sir. She has a big boarding house. I boarded with her. I do yet, in fact."

"Ah, yes," said Mr. Field. "So you want a raise, do you? Let me see. How much was your pension? Twenty-five dollars? Well, you won't have to pay any board now, so suppose we make it twelve and a half? That will keep you in spending money."—Youth's Companion.

## SENTENCE RHYTHM.

Idiosyncrasies of Writers and Speakers in This Respect.

All experienced writers and speakers manifest a personal peculiarity in the rhythm of their sentences. The writer indicates this by the recurrent lengths of his sentences and the speaker by his interpretation. Most of us are unaware of the fact that we have a normal length of sentences and that we retain this length when possible. Recent investigations have discovered this fact, and the evidence is indisputable. The successive sentences admit of variations, but the average length of sentences of any ordinary author is claimed to be ascertainable from the reading of any 500 lines of his typical works.

In English prose and poetry the thought is of the most importance and the form of expression is but secondary. In chanting and in music the thought is subordinated to the form, and in these forms of expression the rhythm is much more prominent than in prose or poetry. It is aesthetically displeasing to have too much made of rhythm in reading prose and poetry, but the highest manifestations of art are present when the rhythmical form is used to express the thought. We do not like to have that which is most important subordinated to the less important, but our aesthetic natures crave rhythm, and when the best expression of thought coincides with the production of rhythm we respond at once with enthusiastic approval.—Walter Dill Scott in Talent.

## Thoughtful.

Old Party—You worry your mother terribly. Why are you so wicked?

Bad Boy—Cause if I'm good she'll worry thinkin' I'm sick.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## Nature.

"You should be very proud of having won the love of such a man."

"Then you advise me to marry him?"

"By all means. He is one of nature's noblemen."

"No doubt. But consider—this nature fad will inevitably pass."—Puck.

## The Six Graces.

The three summer graces are the Anne Arundel strawberry, the Eastern Shore peach and the Maryland water-melon, all from the land. The three winter graces are the oyster, the terrapin and the canvasback, all from the water.—Baltimore American.

## Life is the childhood of our immortality.—Goethe.

## THE HOG SUPPLY.

Light Hogs Scarce In Summer, When Most Wanted.

The supply of the different kinds of hogs on a market changes with the season. Most pigs are farrowed in the spring. By the time winter sets in many of them are ready to go to market in a finished condition, and many more are sent in an unfinished condition for various reasons, such as lack of feed, lack of room, lack of thriftiness and the need of money to meet pressing obligations. The result is that light hogs and pigs are forced upon the market in undue proportion during the fall and winter. How is it with the heavy hog? Pigs that were farrowed in the spring have not as yet had time to develop into heavy hogs, and fall pigs of the previous year which have not already been sold are not numerous enough to fill this gap. This causes a scarcity of heavy hogs in the late fall and early winter.

In summer the conditions are reversed, giving more heavy hogs and fewer light hogs. The hog that is sent to market in the summer usually is one that was farrowed in the spring or the fall of the preceding year and has developed into a heavy hog. Light hogs are scarce at this time because most of the pigs are farrowed in the spring. These factors usually work together to make a narrow range in prices between heavy and light hogs during the summer months and a wider range during the winter months.

This variation in the supply of hogs from the normal demand also has a tendency to lower prices. If the hogs on the market of a certain class are not sufficient to supply the demand for that class of hogs this demand must necessarily be filled by hogs of another class. These will not command the price that they would if they were sold within their own class, provided the different classes sell on the same level, nor will they bring as much as the hogs whose places they are to take would sell for.—W. Dietrich, Illinois.

## Deep Plowing For Corn.

These cuts represent two hills of corn with their roots. No. 1 is planted on deep plowing, No. 2 on shallow. You see the difference. No. 2 has to depend on surface moisture. Its roots cannot go down because the ground has not been loosened. No. 1 can reach down to lower levels, and when dry weather comes it does not suffer so much. The chances are that the roots

of No. 2 will be cut by the cultivator shovels, while No. 1 can be plowed without injury. A strong wind will blow No. 2 over much quicker than No. 1. Continued shallow plowing forms a floor or crust at the bottom of the furrow, through which the plant roots cannot penetrate to the moisture that is lower down in the ground, concludes Kimball's Dairy Farmer. It is better to plow deeper some years than others in order to prevent this.

## Finishing Horses.

Comment upon the finishing and selling of twenty draft horses for an average price of \$288.57 by the Illinois experiment station is credited to the Chicago Daily Live Stock World, as follows: "The experiment required twenty head of horses. They were Illinois and Iowa bred and were picked up around the country by buyers in the ordinary course of events. All are native bred grade Percherons, Clydes and Shires. The object of the test, which lasted a hundred days, was to furnish an object lesson to farmers and to determine the profit attached to fleshing horses before sending them to market. The experimenters operated in the belief that in skilled hands fleshing horses is more profitable than feeding cattle. One lot was fed on corn and clover hay, the second on corn, oats and clover hay and the third on corn, oats and timothy hay. The second ration made the best gains."

## Resistant to Drought and Alkali.

The popular idea that sorghum is "hard on the land" is probably due as much to the poor mechanical condition in which the soil is left as to the removal of plant food by the crop.

Sorghum is more resistant to drought than corn and is regarded as a better crop for alkali soils.

Sorghum should be sown in a well prepared seed bed when the ground is thoroughly warm. The time and method of sowing and the quantity per acre will vary with the purpose for which sown. Use plenty of seed.—C. R. Ball.

## Silage and Milk.

Dr. E. H. Jenkins, director of the Connecticut experiment station at New Haven, says: "There is absolutely nothing on record that I can find to indicate that milk from cows fed on sound silage is in the least inferior to that of cows fed on other approved feeds. Our best dairymen are using silage largely, and the number is constantly increasing. Silage improperly made and stored will impart flavor to the milk, but this is equally true of hay or any other feed for cows and is quite another story."

## FIELD AND GARDEN

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of No. 2 will be cut by the cultivator shovels, while No. 1 can be plowed without injury. A strong wind will blow No. 2 over much quicker than No. 1. Continued shallow plowing forms a floor or crust at the bottom of the furrow, through which the plant roots cannot penetrate to the moisture that is lower down in the ground, concludes Kimball's Dairy Farmer. It is better to plow deeper some years than others in order to prevent this.

## Finishing Horses.

Comment upon the finishing and selling of twenty draft horses for an average price of \$288.57 by the Illinois experiment station is credited to the Chicago Daily Live Stock World, as follows: "The experiment required twenty head of horses. They were Illinois and Iowa bred and were picked up around the country by buyers in the ordinary course of events. All are native bred grade Percherons, Clydes and Shires. The object of the test, which lasted a hundred days, was to furnish an object lesson to farmers and to determine the profit attached to fleshing horses before sending them to market. The experimenters operated in the belief that in skilled hands fleshing horses is more profitable than feeding cattle. One lot was fed on corn and clover hay, the second on corn, oats and clover hay and the third on corn, oats and timothy hay. The second ration made the best gains."

## Resistant to Drought and Alkali.

The popular idea that sorghum is "hard on the land" is probably due as much to the poor mechanical condition in which the soil is left as to the removal of plant food by the crop.

Sorghum is more resistant to drought than corn and is regarded as a better crop for alkali soils.

Sorghum should be sown in a well prepared



## Business Notices

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

BERKSHIRE BOAR for service, J. D. Tuckey, R. F. D. 1, Cass City. 7-13-4

FOR SALE—One surrey, nearly new, one top buggy, one light double harness, one light single harness. G. A. Stevenson. 16-22-11

FOR SALE—Three new milch cows; barn timber; McCormick mower nearly new, for sale cheap. J. S. Parrott. 7-20-4

FOR SALE—A top buggy, Portland cutter, pea harvester, abundance of new furniture and some household goods. Enquire of Mrs. Robt. Wallace, Cass City. 7-13-11

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

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

NINE ROOM HOUSE to rent. Inquire of A. D. Gillies. 5-25-11

STRAYED from my premises about June 20, one yearling heifer and one yearling steer, both red and white color. Suitable reward given to party finding same. J. F. Kilbourn, R. F. D. 4, Cass City. 7-20-2

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 3,650 cities, towns and postoffices. Special new maps. An absolutely new departure. Write for particulars. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, Ill. 6-8

THREE-YEAR-OLD mare, weight 1,250, broke to drive single or double, for sale. Enquire at Chronicle office. 7-20

\$300 will purchase a traction engine and McCormick shredder. Enquire of Mrs. Jennie Collins. 7-20-2

**Why not Spend Your Vacation** at beautiful Lake Orion? Fishing, boating and bathing good. \$5,000 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.

### Order of Publication.

State of Michigan, Twenty-fourth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery.  
Said 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 Shagony, complainant vs. Gaylord Shagony, defendant.

In this cause, a hearing from the affidavit on file that the defendant, Gaylord Shagony, 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 Shagony, be entered herein within four months from the date of this order; and that the said publication be continued three times 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, Circuit Judge.  
Dated this 16th day of May, 1906.

### Order of Hearing.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Tuscola, ss.

As a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the probate office in the Village of Caro on the 15th day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and six.  
Present, John M. Smith, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Harry Landreign, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of J. D. Brooker praying this court to adjudicate and determine who are or were at the time of his death the lawful heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which he died seized. It is ordered that Monday, the 13th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the probate office be assigned for said hearing.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published in the Cass City Chronicle, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN M. SMITH, Judge of Probate.  
(Probate Seal.) 7-20-4

### Order of Hearing.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Tuscola, ss.

At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office in the Village of Caro on the 18th day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and six.  
Present, John M. Smith, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Julia Margaret Landreign, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of J. D. Brooker praying this court to adjudicate and determine who are or were at the time of her death the lawful heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which she died seized. It is ordered that Monday, the 13th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the probate office be assigned for said hearing.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published in the Cass City Chronicle, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN M. SMITH, Judge of Probate.  
(Probate Seal.) 7-20-4

### CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., July 19, 1906.

Wheat, No. 1 white	71
Wheat, No. 2 red	71
Barley No. 2	57
White oats No. 3	38
Choice Handpicked Beans	13
Alaska	5 00 6 00
June	7 00 8 00
Barley, per cwt.	1 10
Peas	75
Corn	62
Hay	5 00 7 00
Potatoes, old	50
Potatoes, new	80
Eggs per doz.	15
Butter	14
Live hogs, per cwt.	6 50
Beef, live weight	3 00 3 50
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

White Lily, per cwt.	2 20
Cornmeal, 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 40
Meal per cwt.	1 30
Bran per cwt.	1 00
Middlings per cwt.	1 20
Oil Meal per cwt.	1 75
Salt, per bbl.	80

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

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Time to talk business men's excursion.

Miss Violet Gillies entertained friends Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Nique of Shabbona were in town Sunday.

Miss Rose of Saginaw is a guest at the home of R. Parr, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bentley of Caro visited friends here Sunday.

Mrs. A. Doerr and children are spending the week at Oak Bluff.

Miss Clara Howell of Caro is visiting her cousin, Miss Leila Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fisher of Columbia visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. K. M. Morris of Gaytown called on friends here Wednesday.

Daniel McKenzie is very ill this week and his sufferings are intense.

N. A. McPhail returned home Saturday from a business trip to Detroit.

Miss Maud Sinclair of Cass City called on friends in Brown City Monday.

Rev. E. Sedweek of Calumet is a guest at the home of H. C. McDermot.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McIntosh occupy the residence of John Wooley on Ale street.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Graves of Bad Axe visited friends and relatives here Sunday.

The members of the Junior Y. P. A. enjoyed a picnic in Orr's grove Wednesday.

Miss Margaret Zinnecker left on Monday for a visit with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Anna McDonald is spending the week with friends and relatives at Beaulieu.

Mrs. R. Lazenby has been spending some time with friends and relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. X. A. Boomhower of Uby were the guests of relatives in town Sunday.

Mrs. Iva Fritz and little daughter, Naomi, have gone to Oak Bluff to spend a few days.

A social hop was enjoyed by the young people in the opera house on Monday evening.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. A. D. Mead Friday afternoon, July 27.

H. F. Lenzner and mother, Mrs. C. O. Lenzner, spent Sunday with relatives in Sebewaing.

Mrs. Geo. W. Reed of South Bend, Ind., is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Goff.

Mrs. C. E. McCue and Miss Mabel Robinson visited with friends in Middleville this week.

Little Morea Beebehyser, who has been seriously ill with fever, is a little better at this writing.

Mrs. A. W. Traver, who has been visiting in Detroit, returned the fore part of the week.

Mrs. J. L. Hitchcock entertained Mrs. Gerard and a lady friend both of Detroit on Wednesday.

Miss Lillian Yakes left on Monday for a few weeks' stay at the home of her uncle at Lexington.

Miss Lottie Usher, who has been visiting friends in Detroit, returned home Tuesday evening.

Telephone repair men from Caro have been repairing the Moore lines and phones here this week.

Miss Flossie Wickware of Pontiac is visiting at the home of her uncle, H. S. Wickware, this week.

Mrs. E. H. Lincoln and daughter, Miss Lucile, are spending the week with relatives in Plymouth.

Mrs. A. A. Predmore and children of North Branch are visiting with relatives in town and vicinity.

Landon & Perkins have been making extensive improvements in their office over the G. A. R. hall.

The Misses Dora Wallace and Pearl Gooden spent a few days this week with friends near Shabbona.

Mrs. R. Clarke and Miss Kate Zinnecker spent Monday in Deford with Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Tindale.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Young were in Detroit the fore part of the week to attend the funeral of a niece.

Miss Gladys Lenzner has been visiting with Miss Hester McKim in Novesta township for a few days.

Mrs. R. L. King of Caro was a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wickware, over Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Swales and daughter, Anna, of Toronto, Ont., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Isabel Miller.

L. I. Wood and little son, Charles, spent Sunday with the former's brother, Perry, and family at Flint.

Mrs. Henry Stork and Miss Birdie Cunningham of Bay City are guests at the home of W. Kile, west of town.

The Misses Ethel and Helen McGregory have returned home after a two weeks' visit with friends at Elkton.

Mrs. I. B. Auten and daughter, Miss Madeline, and Miss Esther Fields are spending the week at Oak Bluff.

Mrs. D. A. Freeman has gone to Elkton to spend a few weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. F. Lown.

Mrs. Hunt, who has been visiting at the home of her son, H. L. Hunt, returned to her home in Detroit this week.

Rev. J. H. Callender was in St. Louis over Sunday where he filled an appointment in a church at that place.

Miss Mary Greer has gone to Bad Axe where she has accepted a position as a nurse in the Hubbard Memorial hospital.

Mrs. T. J. Foster was in Detroit, Pontiac and North Branch the first of the week visiting with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Jane Gillies and daughter, Violet, left Sunday for an extended visit with relatives in Detroit and Cleveland.

Clarence Maxwell of Richmond has returned home after a visit at the home of his uncle, I. Maxwell, west of town.

Dr. and Mrs. O. C. Russ, who have been spending a few weeks at their home in Lake Odessa, returned here last Friday.

C. Chase of Cass City and Miss Surine of Unionville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. P. Surine.—Sebewaing Review.

The stations of Linkville and Berne on the P. O. & N. R. R. have been discontinued and trains will not stop there hereafter.

Miss Lillian Goff left the fore part of the week for an extended visit with friends in Flint, Detroit, Grand Rapids and other points.

Mrs. D. J. Giles and two children, who have been visiting relatives here for several weeks, have returned to their home in Lapeer.

Postmaster Wickware is improving the appearance of the interior of the postoffice building by handsome decorations in blue and white.

A. D. Mead has purchased the barn which stood on Dr. J. H. Hays' lot on Seeger street and moved it on his lot on West street this week.

There was a large attendance at the supper served by the ladies of the Catholic society at the home of D. Tyo Wednesday afternoon.

C. A. Jones, who has conducted a bicycle repair shop here the past two seasons, has accepted a position as salesman for nursery stock.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Caldwell of Pullman, Ill., and Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Caldwell of Flint have been guests at the home of J. A. Caldwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Haviland, who have been visiting the latter's parents, Dr. and Mrs. D. P. Deming, returned to their home in Flint Monday.

Mrs. Ardiel and little son, who have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Janes, returned to their home in Grand Rapids, Friday.

Mrs. McKillop and daughter, Mabel, who have been visiting at the home of Jas. Tennant, have returned to their home in Walkerville, Ont.

While picking cherries last Thursday Mrs. H. S. Wickware fell and sustained two fractured ribs and other injuries. She is able to be around.

Elder S. Legran Randall will preach in the Church of Christ, three miles south of town, July 22, morning and evening. All are invited to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Snyder have been entertaining two of their grandchildren, the son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington, from North Branch.

Mrs. D. M. Houghton and little granddaughter, Myrl Rowley, have returned home from Detroit where they have been visiting relatives for several weeks.

The umpire won a game of base ball at Kingston Friday afternoon from the Cass City team at a score of 9 to 10. He was assisted by the Kingston base ball team.

Mrs. R. Foster of Bear Lake and Mrs. T. J. Foster and son of Scottville returned home on Thursday after a month's visit with their mother, Mrs. E. K. Wickware.

Lloyd McKim returned home from Detroit Saturday, accompanied by his cousins, William and Ethel Hancock, who will be the guests of their relatives here a few weeks.

N. Karr of Kingston was a visitor in town Tuesday. His little son, Harold, who accompanied him here, remained for an extended visit at the home of H. T. Elliott.

The Misses Akerman entertained a company of friends Saturday evening in honor of their cousins, the Misses Witwer of Pigeon and Miss Freda Wettreck of Cleveland.

George Fitch, who has been enjoying an extended vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Fitch, has returned to Harper Hospital in Detroit to resume his work.

Mrs. P. A. Schenck, Mrs. M. M. Wickware and son, Kenneth, and Mrs. Dora Fritz and two children, Paul and Katherine, went to Oak Bluff Wednesday to enjoy a vacation.

The members of the Protestant Methodist church north of town will hold an ice cream social at the home of Henry Krug on Tuesday evening, July 24. A program will also be rendered.

Ethel Buchanan, who has been confined to the house for several weeks from injuries, is now able to walk with the aid of crutches. She has been out of doors several times and is improving nicely.

Mrs. Caroline Robinson left last Thursday for Minneapolis, Minnesota, to spend a few months at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wesley Scripture. She may return home about the first of September.

Mrs. A. G. Houghton has returned home from Wilmot where she visited her daughter, Mrs. H. Mickle, who has been ill. She has recovered sufficiently to return with Mrs. Houghton to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bender, and Mr. and Mrs. Hersey Young spent Sunday with friends in Detroit and Pontiac. Mrs. Young remained for a week's visit with her sister, Miss Lucile Hatton.

Miss Ethel Maugh of St. Clair and Miss Louise Orr of Prescott are the guests of the Misses Myrtle and Mina Orr. Miss Maugh teaches school in Detroit and Miss Orr teaches at Belaire and both are college friends of Miss Myrtle Orr.

The following are among the high school students who were successful in passing the teachers' examination held here recently: Mae Little, Mary Gekler, Jennie Miller, Bessie Skinner, Ethel Gallagher, Florence Sweet and Eliza Sommerville.

Mrs. Witwer and daughters, Lizzie and Pauline, and Mr. Wakester, all of Pigeon, were the guests of Wm. Akerman and family over Sunday. Miss Freda Wettreck, who was their guest last week, returned to her home in Cleveland Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Crosby of Cass City drove down with their automobile, and after enjoying the celebration and races left Friday on a trip to Detroit and Ypsilanti, being accompanied by Attorney and Mrs. F. C. Ballard.—North Branch Gazette.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Brotherton have gone to York state to visit with friends and may remain there indefinitely. They thoroughly enjoyed their stay in Northwest Territory and are of the opinion that the great Northwest offers great opportunities to make money.

Miss Angeline Bergey, accompanied by her niece, Miss Harrietta Hill, of Chicago, are visiting at the home of the former's father, Rev. Wm. Bergey. Miss Bergey is a teacher in the college school at Des Plaines, Ill. and will remain until school commences.

Mrs. Eva Hinkley returned home last Thursday from Imlay City where she has spent the past month at the home of her son, Roy Titus, who now owns a very good farm three miles southeast of Imlay City. The property is very pleasantly located in a prosperous farming section.

While Jas. McKenzie was assisting in loading hay on the farm of Jas. J. Spence, west of town, he fell from the load sustaining quite severe injuries. He received a bad cut on his upper lip, his left foot was bruised, besides he received a severe shaking up. However, he is able to be around.

Miss Albertson, matron at Alma college, was the guest of Miss Beryl Koepfgen last week and Miss Koepfgen entertained friends in her honor last Thursday evening. A picnic was also held in Orr's grove the following day and was attended by former students of Alma college and other friends of Miss Koepfgen.

F. Sykes is the proud possessor of a young hawk which was captured recently by some young men. The bird is about as large as a parrot and resembles an eagle. When given a dead bird to eat it "picks" the feathers all off before devouring it. The hawk's growth will be watched with interest by many interested in the care of pets.

J. J. Gallagher was unfortunate in having one of his hands caught in a pulley while unloading hay at the farm of John Krapf last Thursday. The end of one finger was cut off and two others bruised. The injury is a painful one and the accident is one that is not welcomed at any time, to say nothing of having it happen during the busy season.

The quarterly meeting services of the local Evangelical church occur this week, commencing this (Friday) evening. The presiding elder, Rev. F. C. Berger of Flint will preside at all of the services. On Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings there will be English preaching and all other services will be conducted in the German language. All are welcome to attend any and all of the meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Fritz and little daughter, Miriam, also Mrs. Amanda Fritz, left Wednesday morning for Albion to attend the marriage of Miss Ella Koons and Carlton L. Jacobs. The ceremony took place at six o'clock. Mrs. Jacobs was formerly a teacher in the Cass City public schools and en-

**CASS CITY,  
Wednesday, July 25.**

## SUN BROTHERS'

**World's Progressive Railroad Shows, Museum, Menagerie and Trained Animal Exhibition.**

**WILL POSITIVELY APPEAR HERE IN ALL ITS GIGANTIC ENTIRETY**

Honestly Conducted } **15th ANNUAL TOUR** } Greatest, Richest  
Honorable Presented } Under One Management } — and —  
Truthfully Advertised } Best Show on Earth



Some of the Great Features to be Seen With Sun Bros.' World's Progressive Shows

Orrin Hollis, Champion of Champions, Principal Bareback, Somersault and Trick Rider.

The Aerial Marvels, Seven Smillettas, in Death Defying Performances in Mid-air.

Miss Nettie Hollis and her Prize Ring Horse Don, Beautiful and Accomplished Principal Rider.

Walter Asburn's most wonderful Troupe of Elephants, beyond all doubt the wisest Brutes that walk the earth.

Herr Klutz, the king of all wild animal trainers, exhibiting Lions, Tigers, Leopards, Pumas, Hyenas in picturesque groups and difficult tricks.

Marvelous Ardello Family, European Acrobats, Six in number, introducing all the Latest, Daring, Sensational and Novelty Tricks.

**And a Host of Happy Mirth-provoking Jesters, Pantomimists and Knock-about Clowns.**

And other acts and novelties too numerous to mention

This is surely the best, greatest and grandest all feature show that will visit your city this season, **SUN BROTHERS' GREATEST SHOW OF THE WORLD.**

The Grand, Picturesque Street Parade takes place at 12 o'clock noon.

Two Performances, Afternoon and Evening, 2 and 8 p. m. Doors Open One Hour Earlier.

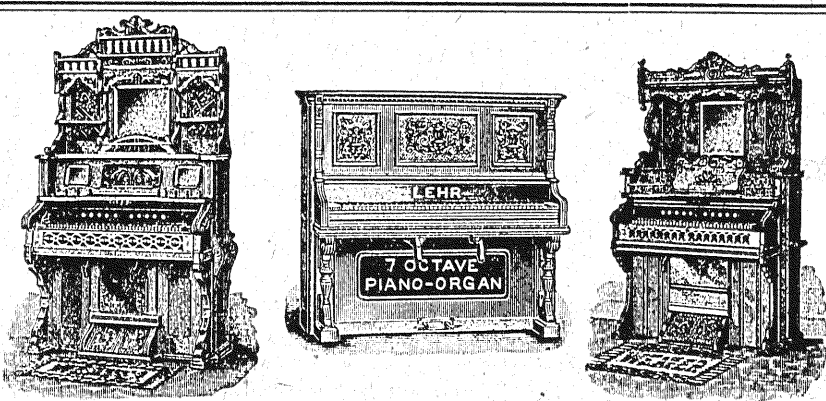
## Bargains in Groceries

**To begin Saturday, July 21  
and continue for 10 days.**

5 lbs. Granulated Sugar	25c
7 lbs. Bulk Starch	25c
8 bars Queen Anne Soap	25c
8 bars Jaxon Soap	25c
8 bars Lenox Soap	25c
14 bars Johnson's Naptha Soap	25c
3 packages Raisins	25c
1 lb. pkg. Corn Starch	5c
4 cans Birthday Corn	25c
4 cans Ohio's Best Corn	25c
3 cans Livingston Corn	25c
10 lbs. Rolled Oats	25c
4 lbs. Crackers	25c
50c Tea	40c
40c Tea	30c
30c Tea	25c

**Highest market price paid for butter and eggs.**

**J. Cornelius, Fritz Block,  
Cass City.**



## New and Second Hand Organs

**For Cash or on the Instalment Plan.**

**Organs Cleaned,  
Repaired and Tuned  
A General Repair Shop for Musical  
Instruments and Furniture at  
LENZNER'S FURNITURE STORE.**



joyed a large acquaintance in this vicinity, and all join in wishing her a pleasant and prosperous future.

Harold Macomber, formerly of Cass City, has become a business man at Pigeon. The Progress speaks of him as follows: "Harold Macomber has opened up an ice cream parlor in the Leipprandt building. He will also carry a fine line of confectionery, fruits, tobacco and cigars. Harold is one of our popular young men and no doubt this his first business venture will be a success. He has the best wishes of all."

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

Last Friday, July 13, the home of Dr. and Mrs. M. M. Wickware was the scene of a happy gathering in honor of Mrs. E. K. Wickware. The occasion was a surprise on Mrs. Wickware and the day was very pleasantly spent on the beautiful lawn. At noon a bountiful dinner was served. Those present were Mrs. T. J. Foster, Mrs. R. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Travis Schenck and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Eno and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. A. Wickware, Mrs. A. J. Knapp, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Schenck and Mr. and Mrs. John Eno and family.

Last Thursday evening Mrs. P. S. McGregory entertained the ladies of the Baptist church in honor of Mrs. W. A. Fairweather previous to her departure for her new home at Lansing. The evening was spent on the broad porch surrounding the McGregory residence which had been prettily decorated with Japanese lanterns. Refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were served. Mrs. Fairweather will be missed very much in the church work of the local Baptist society, but the best wishes of many friends go with them to their new home.

No town will become a business center as its business men rely on a few merchants to make the effort to bring trade to town. Too often the men in a few lines of trade are about the only ones that reach out after custom. Other merchants wait until these men induce the people to come to town and content themselves with the trade that naturally drifts to their place. A public spirited man should ask himself if he is doing his part to attract people to come to town to trade in helping the working to extend the trade as far as possible and trying to bring a larger territory in the circles in which the town is a business center.—Ex.

Mrs. Thos. Cross received a letter last week from her niece, who resides in Woodstock, Ont., in which she stated that Mrs. Cross' sister, Mrs. Jas. Sommerville, who resided at 363 Greenwood Avenue, Detroit, had died recently. Upon investigation it was found that the lady had not even been ill for a day, but as the family had neglected to answer letters written them, the friends had become concerned about them and when an item concerning the death of a lady in Detroit whose name was Mrs. Jas. Sommerville appeared in a Woodstock paper, the family concluded that it must be their sister and their anxiety was very great until last week when they received the good news from Mrs. Sommerville herself that she was well. A member of the Chronicle was visiting in Detroit last week and received a letter requesting her to call at the address above stated and find out the particulars. Upon her arrival she was met at the door by Mrs. Sommerville who had just received and read a letter which announced her death. Explanations followed and the somewhat tragic episode ended very happily for the family.

#### Notices.

Persons wishing employment in the Caro sugar factory, during the coming campaign, should enter their application now. PENINSULAR SUGAR REFINING COMPANY. 7-20-6

#### Dr. Spinney is Coming.

Dr. A. B. Spinney, the specialist, will be in Cass City at the New Sheridan on Tuesday, July 24, from 11:00 a. m. to 9:00 p. m. Consultation free.

#### Tax Notice.

All taxes not paid before Aug. 7 will be subject to an extra percentage for collecting same.

CHAS. L. ROBINSON,  
7-13- Village Treasurer.

Try Ruhl, the tailor, for a spring suit. 3

Dressmaking, hand or machine sewing; plain or fancy. Goods carefully handled and prices reasonable; New York patterns. At Mrs. CLAPP's, corner Sherman and Third streets. 7-6

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

## Correspondence

### CUMBER.

School meeting was a howling success. Geo. Schiestel has bought a new R. F. D. buggy.

Mr. McIntyre has purchased a dashing new buggy. Some of the boys take a short cut home from Uby.

W. E. Sherman of Tyre is delivering the mail here.

L. D. Mills went to Port Huron last week on business.

Ed Steinhorst is working for M. McIntyre for the summer.

Miss Ethel Carson of Cass City visited friends here last week.

Gladys Brown of Uby is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. A. Brown.

John Baker of Kalamazoo asylum is visiting at his home south of here.

Herb Clark recently purchased a hay loader and hay is on the move.

Agnes Rouser of Holbrook is working for Mrs. L. D. Mills at present.

Albert Schiestel and L. Brown took in the excursion to Detroit Sunday.

Jacob Hiller is the happy possessor of a fine new buggy of the latest style.

Ed. Steinhorst, who has been visiting at Port Austin, has returned home again.

Mrs. Wm. Graham and son, William of Clachan, Ont., are visiting Mrs. C. W. Ewing.

Mrs. Thos. Pollard and daughter, Edith, started for their home in Tower last Saturday.

It is reported that M. Miller, a former resident of this place, has purchased a residence in Detroit.

Fannie Hiller, who has been employed in Detroit, is home for her vacation and a much needed rest.

Rev. Paul Desjardins preached to a large and appreciative audience in the M. E. church here last Sunday.

Albert Whitefoot, who has been working in Detroit, is visiting at his parental home, north and east of town.

Mrs. Cyrus Meredith was called to Forestville to care for her sister-in-law, Mrs. Ruby, who was badly hurt by a cow.

The Misses Wallace, who have been visiting at the home of L. Mulloy, have returned to their home in Toronto, Can.

Mathew Hawksworth, an old pioneer living a mile south of here, is not expected to live. He is eighty-seven years of age.

The many friends of Jas. McMahon, who has been very sick for the past month, will be pleased to hear that he is slowly recovering.

Since the discontinuing of the star mail route from Cass City to Tyre and free delivery substituted, the road is fast becoming lined with mail boxes.

### Doctors Said He Would Not Live.

Peter Fry, Woodruff, Pa., writes: "After doctoring for two years with the best physicians in Waynesburg, and still getting worse, the doctors advised me if I had any business to attend to I had better attend to it at once, as I could not possibly live another month as there was no cure for me. Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended to me by a friend and I immediately sent my son to the store for it and after taking three bottles I began to get better and continued to improve until I was entirely well. All druggists in Cass City.

### PINGREE.

Miss Josie Lozee has returned from Marlette.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Barney Depew, July 6, a daughter.

Viola Sherman of Colwood is, visiting at her parental home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Casebeer of Colwood called on friends in this locality Sunday.

Otis Chambers, Thos. McConnell and George Agar are the officers which constitute the school board of Dist. No. 5, Evergreen.

Fleetwood Mark has returned from the northern part of the state where he has been engaged in teaching school for some time.

A lawn party was given at Forest Home Wednesday afternoon and evening in honor of Miss Lura Stone of Sandusky. About fifty young people were present and the main sports were boating and playing games. Refreshments were served at 9:30 and soon after the young people departed to their homes, having spent the most enjoyable events of the season.

### Cured of Bright's Disease.

Mr. Robert O. Burke, Elnora, N. Y., writes: "Before I started to use Foley's Kidney Cure I had to get up from twelve to twenty times a night, and I was bloated all up with dropsy and my eyesight was so impaired I could scarcely see one of my family across the room. I had given up hope of living when a friend recommended Foley's Kidney Cure. One 50 cent bottle worked wonders and before I had taken the third bottle the dropsy had gone as well as all other symptoms of Bright's disease." All druggists in Cass City.

### KINGSTON.

Jesse and Harlo King made a trip to Caro Friday.

Jesse and Harlo King made a trip to Marlette Sunday.

Miss Flossie Alward returned home from Pontiac Sunday.

A. D. Moyer of Inlay City visited friends here last week.

Miss Pearl Lazenby of North Branch is visiting friends here.

Miss Pearl Hicks is visiting at the home of Alfred Legg this week.

Mrs. Williams of Chicago is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Weldon.

Miss Minnie Bunston of Dakota is visiting at her parental home here.

Mrs. Sly and Percy Legg of Marlette were Kingston visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Thompson of Clifford called on her sister, Mrs. D. Ross one day last week.

Mrs. McArthur entertained a sister, brother and aunt from Cass City Sunday.

Chas. Klump of Detroit was the guest of Miss Myndwell Jeffery over Sunday.

Miss Margaret Constable will return to her home in Detroit the latter part of the week.

I. S. Berman is entertaining an aunt, also a cousin and two daughters, of Lawrence, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Lundus Hildie of Cleveland are visiting at the former's parental home here.

The A. C. P. held an experience social at the home of the Misses Vorhes Tuesday evening.

Rev. Frank Currey of Lansing, who spoke to the Baptist congregation last Sunday, will also speak next Sunday.

Mrs. Michel and children of Mayville are guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Shaw.

Miss Edna Harris of Marlette visited friends here Sunday. She returned to her home in Marlette Monday accompanied by her father.

### KARR'S CORNERS.

Parm Karr is quite ill at this writing.

Miss Grace Karr left Friday for Mt. Pleasant to attend the normal.

Clarence Boulton was the guest of friends in West Grnt Sunday.

Miss Vicie Karr is spending the week with relatives in Midland.

The Bethel Ladies' Aid will meet at Mr. Helwig's on Thursday, July 19.

Miss Beulah Martin is visiting her friend, Pearl Golley, near Gagetown.

Miss Ida Hennessey of Gagetown spent Sunday with Florence Tanner.

Herman Charter is entertaining his cousin, Sam Charter of Sunderland, Ont.

Mrs. Susie Grant and daughter, of Elmwood spent Wednesday at John Karr's.

Prof. and Mrs. Scott and little son, Gerald, of Mancelona are spending their vacation at Geo. Martin's.

Misses Zuleika Wallace and Olive and Florence Tanner enjoyed a day's outing at the Smith and Warner farm near Owendale Tuesday.

At the annual school meeting of Winton, Dist. No. 3, it was voted to remodel the school building and Wm. Come was elected treasurer to succeed John Muma.

Mrs. Henry Oehring and little daughter, Marie, and Mrs. M. Freeman of Gagetown and Miss Rosalie Mall were guests of Mrs. John McDonald Tuesday.

### CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

NOVESTA.

Anna Horner is again at home.

Miss Anna Crawford is improving.

Ira Howey of Detroit is visiting in this neighborhood.

John Krainer of Burnside did business here last week.

Mrs. Millie Sangster, who returned from St. Mary's Hospital, Detroit, about two weeks ago, with much improved health, is still visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Mosher.

While driving home from Deford last Sunday night Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Rule met with a serious accident. Their horse became frightened and ran away, throwing both Mr. and Mrs. Rule and seriously injuring the latter. It is hoped by her many friends that she is not hurt as badly as was at first thought.

### SHABBONA.

Rev. R. Stephenson will preach as follows next Sunday: Wickware at 11 a. m., when new members will be received; Greenbank at 3 p. m.; Shabbona at 8 p. m. Services to commence on time. The Sunday following Rev. J. Willerton and R. Stephenson will exchange pulpits.

### CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

### HAY CREEK.

Frank Henry of Cass City called on friends in this neighborhood a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Giles Fulcher of Wickware had their three children baptized in the F. M. church Sunday morning.

Rev. Iles, who has attended conference at Owosso, recently has returned and filled his appointment here Sunday evening.

Miss Ethel Brooks of Argyle assisted Miss Lydia McInnis, Mrs. John Riddle and Mrs. Henry Davis with sewing last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Willerton of Argyle, Mrs. Elijah Fisher of Wickware and Mrs. Chas. Banks of Pingree spent Sunday with Mrs. Jas. Marshall.

Mrs. Gilbert and Mrs. Crossett of Shabbona, Mrs. John Willerton and Mrs. Chapin of Argyle and Mrs. Loney spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Jas. Marshall.

Mrs. John Riddle and family of Ontario, who are visiting Mrs. Riddle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Davis, for a few weeks, visited with friends in Novesta Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

### WICKWARE.

Haying is the order of the day.

Thos. Hartwick lost a valuable horse Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Watson a baby boy.

J. Greenleaf made a business trip to Cass City Monday.

Mrs. J. McPhail was called to Caro Sunday to attend the funeral of her brother.

Miss Cassie Stevenson of Cass City was a guest at the home of Geo. Bennett Sunday.

### BUTTER TO SELL.

When Summer Markets Are Flooded With the Farm Product.

Usually farm buttermakers can secure a premium above the average market price by selling the butter to private customers who have regard for quality in products of this nature.

If the maker is compelled to take his butter to stores he usually has to take the average price given for butter regardless of quality. A few storekeepers will recognize certain lines of butter as being superior to others and will pay more for them, but usually not as much as can be obtained by private marketing. In most localities, particularly during the summer months, the markets are flooded with farm butter, and the prices are very unsatisfactory. The maker who is depending on the stores for the sale of his butter usually has to accept the current price, while if he has worked up a private trade the chances are that he has a market that will give a uniform price throughout the year.—Edwin H. Webster.

#### Pleased and Paying Buyers.

One thing should always be borne in mind by the person who is making butter to sell. The butter is for somebody else to eat, and it is for your interest to make it to suit them, whether it just suits your taste or not. Habit has a great deal to do with our likes and dislikes. You may have been accustomed to sweet cream butter. If so you probably like that best. Or you may have got used to eating butter made from very ripe cream and the butter not washed to expel the buttermilk, causing it to have a very decided flavor and taste, and so you look upon fine, delicate flavored butter as insipid. Or you may like little or no salting or high salting, light color or high color. But all this is of no consequence. It is no matter what you like. You want to make it to suit your customer, and you want your customers to be those who are able and willing to pay a good price for what suits them. If the customer wants sweet cream butter, make it; if unsalted, make it so; if he desires it high salted, salt it high, and so on. Always make it the same for the same customers. They are getting tastes formed which you can make it profitable to gratify. If one is making butter to put on the general market he wants to make what that market demands and will pay the best price for.—C. P. Goodrich.

#### Adopt a Line and Keep It.

Breed from the best stock or the best your means will furnish and keep at it. Have a purpose. Breed to a line. Breed type. Keep at the head of your herd a male that you can point to with pride as your chief sire. Raise him if you can. Buy him if you must. Introduce new blood by the purchase of females. Develop your young stock by generous feeding, kind treatment and careful attention. Grow them so well that they will be objects of attraction and admiration.—Holstein-Friesian Register.

#### How Snakes Move and Climb.

The vertebrae of a snake are fitted together by a kind of ball and socket articulation, which, however, is capable of only lateral or side to side motion. A snake moves by propelling himself on the points of his scales, which, to him, answer the purpose of ribs. A snake does not climb a tree or a bush by coiling around it, as most people who have not investigated the matter believe, but by balancing himself very evenly and holding on with the points and edges of his scales. A snake on a pane of glass or other polished surface where the scales cannot take hold is almost perfectly helpless.

## Mrs. Farwell's Guests

By A. M. Davies Ogden

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Out in the harbor the yacht, lying placidly at anchor, gleamed brilliantly white in the afternoon sunshine. A soft breeze stirred the awnings, deck chairs filled with comfortable cushions could be surmised. Altogether she presented a tantalizing picture to the girl who sat waiting on the long, hot dock. No one was in sight, the dock being a little way from the village. Miss Norton sighed wearily. It was partly to escape importunate thoughts that she had accepted this invitation; she longed to be out there on the cool, restful waters. She had come down by train, expecting to meet her hostess at the yacht landing, but as yet Mrs. Farwell had not appeared. Could anything have happened?

A quick, firm tread came down the wooden dock, and Miss Norton, a look of incredulity deepening into a startled dismay flashing across her face, shrank involuntarily back. Harris Hemingway, the man of all others whom she wished to avoid! She cast a desperate glance about her, but there was no escape. Hemingway came forward, lifting his hat. Miss Norton hastened to speak.

"They have not yet sent a boat in," she explained unnecessarily. "And the Farwells haven't come."

Hemingway consulted his watch. "They told me to be here at 6," he said. "But I was delayed and missed my train. It's nearly 7 now. And you say they haven't turned up yet?"

"No," answered Miss Norton. "They were coming in their motor, you know. Oh, do you think anything could have happened?" clasping her hands in sudden anxiety. But Hemingway shook his head.

"I suspect they are all right," he responded reassuringly. "They have probably broken down somewhere. The best thing for us to do is to get on board."

"Very well," said the girl reluctantly. Inwardly she was making plans for getting away next morning. She simply could not go off on a three weeks' cruise with this man. What evil fate



HARRIS HEMINGWAY, THE MAN OF ALL OTHERS SHE WISHED TO AVOID.

had conspired to throw them thus together when she had imagined him safely out west?

"You see, I was awfully lucky," he was saying. "Just as I was about off my brother turned up, and we decided the trip was not really obligatory. So I rang up Mrs. Farwell, and she told me that Bob Dickinson had backed out at the last moment and repeated her invitation to me. And so here I am," he repeated joyously. "Wasn't it luck?"

"Great luck," repeated Miss Norton, looking at him with rather curious eyes. She did not understand this new mood of his. In the early part of the winter the two had been great friends, and she had seen much of Hemingway. Lately, however, he had seemed very busy. The few times they had met he had appeared tired and preoccupied, and unconsciously a vague coolness had grown up between them. Today he seemed more like his old self, and the pain at her heart deepened. Oh, why, why had she come!

He had discovered a small boat, with oars and rowlocks, tied to the end of the dock, and now helped her into it. Perhaps on board there might be some word from the Farwells. But the captain had been ordered for eight bells. It was now that and after. Should the dinner be served?

"It may be the best way to bring them," suggested Hemingway.

But the soup, the fish, had been eaten, the salad and now the dessert and coffee, and still no word. Miss Norton was becoming seriously worried when the splash of oars announced an arrival. However, the boat contained only one man.

"Telegram for Miss Norton," he called.

Hemingway watched the girl as she tore open the envelope. At her exclamation he started forward.

"Is anything wrong?" he demanded sharply.

"The—the automobile has broken down," answered the girl mechanically. This was worse than anything that had happened yet. "They cannot get

here tonight. So they suggest that we try to find some one we know on shore." Her voice was uncertain. The last train was gone. She knew of no one in the neighborhood. Hemingway's face cleared.

"Why, the Mayhews have a place only a few miles from here," he exclaimed triumphantly. "We can easily get a trap at the station and drive out. I know they would be delighted."

"Emily Mayhew," repeated Miss Norton faintly. She go to Emily Mayhew's! That would indeed be a fitting climax for this wretched afternoon. Was it not Emily Mayhew with whom Hemingway had spent the most of his time at the Richardson dance? Was it not with Emily Mayhew that she had seen him in a hansom dashing down town? And had not more than one rumor of Emily Mayhew's engagement to Mr. Hemingway reached her? It would be horrible to go there, she reflected, yet what else could she do? Clearly it was impossible to remain on the yacht without Mrs. Farwell.

It could not be helped. Quietly she took her place in the boat to go ashore. Quietly she stepped into the ramshackle vehicle Hemingway succeeded in procuring. It was a clear, star lit night; the road, winding through English-like lanes, was fragrant with dew dampened flowers. Everything breathed of peace and beauty. Insensibly the girl's perturbation began to still itself.

Then all at once around a sudden corner came a rush of four blazing lights; the warning "honk, honk" of the hurrying monster. The station horse, taken unawares, backed precipitately. There was a bump, a crash.

Alicia, struggling slowly back to consciousness, found herself in Mrs. Farwell's arms. That little lady, seeing the girl's eyes open and realizing that she was safe, burst into tears.

"Oh, my dear, my dear!" she sobbed. "Wasn't it too awful? There we were speeding along, trying to make the yacht after all—for the breakdown proved not so serious as we feared—and didn't we run into you and nearly kill you? But the doctor says you are all right," she hurried on. "You only struck your head a tiny bit. You will be all right tomorrow."

"Where am I?" asked the girl wonderingly. She could see the pretty room wherein she lay. Whose could it be? "Why, at the Mayhews," responded Mrs. Farwell. "We had just stopped to pick up Emily and Bob, and she insisted that we come back at once. You see, we didn't know whether or not you were badly hurt. So she and Bob!"

"Bob?" queried Alicia, bewildered. "Bob Hemingway, Harris' brother," explained Mrs. Farwell. "They are engaged, you know, although they have been trying hard to keep it a secret until Bob got home. But you know how easy that is," with a shrug. "And I believe there were some business complications too—matters which bothered both the boys. Anyway, between worry and work and looking after Emily, I know that poor Harris has been really distracted. By the way," sending a keen glance at the girl, "speaking of Harris, he is almost crazy and insists that he must see you. But," doubtfully, "do you think that you could stand it?"

"Yes," murmured Alicia in a queer, breathless little voice, "I think I could." There was a slight noise at the door. Alicia opened her eyes. Mrs. Farwell was gone; Harris Hemingway, his eyes dark and wide with anxiety, stood there.

"Alicia," he cried, and there was no mistaking the love, eagerness and pain which rang through his voice. All coldness and misunderstanding melted before it like a mist before the sunshine. With a contented little sigh, Alicia stretched forth both hands.

"Harris," she whispered happily, "why, Harris, dear!"

#### A Book on a Page.

Some of the feats attributed to ancient masters of calligraphy are almost past belief. Allan knew an artist who wrote a distich in letters of gold, which he inclosed in the rind of a grain of corn. Oxford boasts a portrait of Charles I. which has as the lines of the head and ruff characters setting forth the book of Psalms, the creed and the Lord's Prayer. In the British museum is a portrait of Queen Anne about the size of one's hand. Upon it are what seem at first sight to be certain scratches, but which prove to be a transcript of a book. The "Iliad" of Homer in a nutshell, which Cicero is said by Pliny to have seen, sounds impossible, but it has been shown that the thing is feasible, given the man and that man the patience. A thin sheet of vellum, capable of folding easily, has been found to take 7,500 verses upon one side and the same number on the reverse. There you have the 15,000 verses of the "Iliad," all upon a single slip of vellum. The latter folds up, and readily, and you have your Homer in a nutshell.—St. James' Gazette.

#### Kept His Nerve.

An English clergyman had a rich parishioner, Lady Blank, who dictated to and hectored him outrageously. At length he declined to put up with this kind of treatment and told her ladyship so. Thereafter she refused to put anything in the offertory, merely making a stately inclination over the plate. This moved an elder to remark in her hearing, "We could do with less of her manners and more of her cash." The clergyman, dining at a lord's table, told this story with great success one evening. The host said with a frown, "Are you aware, sir, that Lady Blank is a relative of mine?" The clergyman smiled slightly. "No," he said, "I wasn't, but in future when I tell the story I'll always be careful to mention the relationship."



## Correspondence

BEAULEY.

Lots of hay yet to cut around Beauley.



**DR. ANDREW B. SPINNEY**

Formerly of Detroit.

Proprietor of

**REED CITY**

**SANITARIUM**

THE OLD RELIABLE  
SPECIALIST

### DO YOU WANT FREE CONSULTATION AND CORRECT OPINION OF YOUR CASE.

If you are poor your treatment is free. If you are discouraged and we can cure you, we will wait for our pay until you are well.

Come and see us; this is your last chance.

We live to do good, are honest with all. Forty-five years' experience free. This trip and today only.

The above is the picture of the only Dr. A. B. Spinney in this state. His history is as follows: Fifteen years in private practice, twelve of these in East Saginaw, Mich., with as large a practice as any physician then had. Two years professor in Detroit Homeopathic College and twenty-two years in Detroit. Had charge of Alma Sanitarium, eighteen months; Ypsilanti one year, and for the past seven years has owned a sanitarium at Reed City. On December 10, 1902, his sanitarium was burned, loss fifteen thousand dollars; but in forty-eight hours he had bought another and is in good shape for business again. He will move to Belding, Mich., next spring, where he has a Sanitarium with sixty rooms nearly completed.

There is a firm in Detroit calling themselves Spinney & Co. Their history is this: Anson B. Spinney founded the same, but he has been dead some three years, as an extract from the Evening News of September 8th, 1900, will prove. The office has been run by his heirs, putting physicians in the same that they could hire until about a year ago when K. W. Kennedy bought them out and have been running the business since. I am the only Dr. Spinney in the state. Have been here forty-five years, so do not make a mistake and consult or write the wrong firm if you wish to see me. I am at the Sanitarium every Sunday except one in a month. Will be at the place and date below as follows:

We are coming to your town on date and at place mentioned and are willing to give you our time and the benefit of our forty-four years' experience, free.

It matters not how long you have been sick, or what your ailment, our consultation and advice is free, and our opinions are always the result of careful examinations and a life long experience. The patient is always told the truth and upon just what he can rely. To all who are poor we give treatment absolutely free, only charging cost of medicine. Operations at hospital free, only charging exact cost of board while patient is recovering.

Any person suffering from PILES or any curable disease we will wait for our pay until cured, if you will secure us. To all who are poor we give treatment absolutely free, only charging cost of medicine. Operations at hospital free, only charging exact cost of board while patient is recovering.

Have you been sick for years and are you discouraged? Come to us and we will cure you. Our prices are the lowest of any chronic disease specialists in the state. Charges at the sanitarium only actual cost. We treat all forms of chronic diseases, but special attention is given to the treatment of the following long standing diseases, viz.: Nasal Catarrh, Polypus, Mucous and Tonicular Diseases of the Throat, Foreign Growths in the Larynx, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Bronchial Consumption, Spitting of Blood, Loss of Voice, Enlarged Tonsils, Insipient Consumption, Asthma, Diseases of the Heart, General Debility, Diseases Peculiar to Women, Neuralgia and all forms of Nervous Diseases, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, Strictures, Constipation, Piles, Fleurs, Fistula, Hemorrhoids, Indolent Ulcers, Hip Diseases, Scrofula, Blood and Skin Diseases, Surgical Diseases of all forms, the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, including Deformities, Club Feet, Cross-Eyes, Tumors, Hare Lips, etc.; also Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Diarrhea, and all forms of Liver, Stomach and Bowel Diseases.

**Remarkable Cures** Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unsatisfactorily treated. No experiments or failure. Parties treated by mail or express, but personal consultation is preferred.

**Remember Date** of visit. Come early as parlors are always crowded. A friendly call may save you future suffering. It has made the life and to thousands who have been pronounced beyond hope. Bring sample of your urine, for examination. Address all mail to

**REED CITY SANITARIUM**  
REED CITY, MICHIGAN

DR. A. B. SPINNEY WILL BE AT

**CASS CITY**

Sheridan House,

**TUESDAY, JULY 24**

FROM 11:00 A. M. TO 9:00 P. M.

Consultation free.

## ATLAS SOAP



Absolutely the **BEST** for Family, Laundry and Toilet Use.  
**SAVE WRAPPERS** and get **PREMIUMS** OF REAL VALUE.  
Ask Your Grocer for **ATLAS SOAP**.

One of our many Premiums.



**BUTCHER KNIFE**, Best Steel Blade.  
50 Wrappers and 8 cents postage.

Send for complete list of Premiums, **FREE**.  
Atlas Soap Works, Saginaw.

## The Best Meats

That's the kind you want,

That's the kind we have.

**John Schwaderer.**

R. Parr is again suffering with rheumatism.

E. W. Turner's 40 acres of wheat is ready to cut.

J. Brown and crew are building the wall of Amos Hoffman's new house of cement.

Children's Day service in Owendale was attended by many of our Epworth League members.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Thompson, July 12, a daughter. Mother and babe are doing well under the care of Dr. Hill of Greenleaf.

A. N. Stirton has moved his household goods here to the home of his father and will lecture and debate in the cause of Socialism whenever and wherever an opportunity presents itself.

The Epworth League next Sunday evening will be conducted by Miss Vera McIntosh. The subject will be, "How brethren can help each other in Christian life in every day affairs." Come and hear the subject discussed.

Many from here attended the Orangemen's celebration in Owendale July 12 and the speech by the state chaplain of the order was particularly enjoyed by all. He ably defended the order in his talk and was considered the hero of the day.

### Half the World Wonders.

how the other half lives. Those who use Bucklen's Arnica Salve never wonder if it will cure cuts, wounds, burns, sores and all skin eruptions; they know it will. Mrs. Grant Shy, 1130 E. Reynolds St., Springfield, Ill., says: "I regard it one of the absolute necessities of housekeeping." Guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co., druggists. 25c.

### DEFORD.

Jesse Sole walks out again.

John Englehart is in poor health.

Howard Rutherford's little boy is much better.

Chas. DeGroat has bought the old Walker forty.

Len. Patch works on the section of the P. O. & N.

Will Patch has sold a part of his farm to John Moshier.

The stores of Novesta will be fine affairs for a small town.

Geo. O'Rourke has the largest stack of hay in the town line locality.

There will be much damaged hay this season from too frequent moisture.

Several who could take a "day off" went to Pontiac on Sunday's excursion.

Deford will furnish the meat to the people of the Free Methodist camp meeting near Wilmot, commencing August 7.

The Socialists of Cass City throw the lance of debate in the face of the village ministry. If the friars do not accept they should give the reason why.

### May Live 100 Years.

The chances for living a full century are excellent in the case of Mrs. Jennie Duncan of Hayneville, Me., now 70 years old. She writes: "Electric Bitters cured me of Chronic Dyspepsia of 20 years standing, and made me feel as well and strong as a young girl." Electric Bitters cure stomach and liver diseases, blood disorders, general debility and bodily weakness. Sold on a guarantee at L. I. Wood & Co.'s drug store. Price only 50c.

### DEFORD, R. F. D. No. 3.

Charles Wickware has been at work cutting some of his wheat.

Charles McDermon has his new house enclosed and is building a wall under it for a cellar.

John Frost is building a new house upon his farm and will have it ready to move into before long.

Charles J. King has been working with William Landon, on the old Mosher farm owned by Williams Brothers.

Miss Sadie Fisher of Cass City visited at A. W. Adams' last week. This week she is visiting at J. K. Turner's, near the Sutton Church.

August 9th will be the 45th anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Amzy Clays' married life. They came to Ellington 26 years ago the 28th of last March.

The nineteenth birthday of Earnest Reid occurred July 10th, and his young friends and neighbors to the number of 20 gave him a surprise in the evening. Wm. Huffman had his graphophone and all enjoyed hearing it.

### EAST NOVESTA.

Dr. and Mrs. Carey called on friends here Sunday evening.

Miss Edna Young was the guest of Miss Emma Brown Friday.

Disease takes no summer vacation.

If you need flesh and strength use

**Scott's Emulsion**

summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
505-515 Pearl Street, New York.  
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Grandma Daugherty took dinner with Mrs. R. Brown Friday.

The Misses Edna Young and Emma Brown entertained friends Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Carey were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alvah Palmateer Sunday.

Edgar Preston was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Wheeler Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Williams returned Monday from visiting friends at Marlette.

Mr. and Mrs. George Young and two little sons visited friends north of Cass City Sunday.

Grandma Daugherty of Novesta Corners visited her many friends in this neighborhood last week. Come again, Grandma.

Mrs. R. Delong and daughter, who were thrown from their carriage July 4, by their horse getting frightened at an auto, are recovering nicely from their bruises.

Mrs. Alex. Sangster, who underwent a critical surgical operation at St. Mary's hospital, Detroit, is now at the home of her mother visiting. She is recovering slowly.

A number of people from Novesta Corners and some from this place camped over Sunday on Cass river. 'Tis said a jolly time was had and some enormous fish were landed.

Mr. and Mrs. George Young and children were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Holcomb Friday evening. Dainty refreshments were served and a pleasant evening spent.

Robert Brown and children, D. McKim, James Brown and Mr. and Mrs. John C. Agar were among those who attended the Orange celebration at Owendale July 12, and report a grand time.

### County Assessor Wayland.

J. W. Coulter of Leslie, S. D., assessor of Stanley county, relates the following: "I waylaid by a complication of throat and lung troubles, bronchitis, asthma and a terrible cough, which had affected me for years, when I was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery. Relief came almost immediately and in a short time a permanent cure resulted." No other medicine compares with it as a sure and quick cure for coughs and colds. It cures after all other remedies have failed. Every bottle guaranteed at L. I. Wood & Co.'s drug store. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

### WEST GREENLEAF.

George and Albert Seeger spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. Grant McConnell and daughter spent last Tuesday with Miss Ethel Hunt at Freiburger.

Mrs. Sommerville and children of Cass City are visiting friends in this vicinity.

The L. A. S. met at the home of Mrs. Robt. Byers last Tuesday.

Mrs. Allen Barnes visited her daughter, Mrs. P. Decker, at Pt. Austin last week.

### She Tried Five Doctors.

Mrs. Frances L. Sales of Missouri Valley, Ia., writes: "I have been afflicted with kidney trouble five years; had severe pains in my back and a frequent desire to urinate. When riding I experienced much pain over the region of the kidneys. I tried five physicians without benefit and then concluded to try Foley's Kidney Cure. After taking three \$1.00 bottles I was completely cured." All druggists in Cass City.

### GREENLEAF.

A rousing Socialist meeting was held in Greenleaf Saturday evening, July 14. A. M. Stirton was the speaker, speaking in the open air.

### The Original.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. All druggists in Cass City.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

George N. Houghton and w to Edward Houghton, pt e h of ne q of sec 16, Novesta, \$450.

Theda S. Jones to James R. Stewart, undivided  $\frac{1}{2}$  interest in lots 18 and 19, blk 15, Vassar, \$100.

William J. Wood and w to William D. Purncell and w pt of lots 19 and 20, blk 22, North's add to Vassar, \$400.

Joseph Bishop to A. M. Squires and w, lot 9, blk 1, Bishop's add to Millington, \$100.

William J. Wright and w to Frank Spence and w, lots 9 and 10, blk 3, Johnson's add to Fairgrove, \$1,800.

Lucy M. Taylor to John McGill, se q of sec 35, Koylton, \$1500.

Eugene Hautebergue and w to Nettie DeLong, lots 10 and 11 and pt of lot 12, blk 10, Reese, \$450.

James W. Heller to Alonzo H. Ale e h of sw q of sec 4, Novesta, \$2300.

M. N. Parker and w to James W. Heller, pt of e h of nw q of sec 4, Novesta, \$1.

James W. Heller to Alonzo H. Ale, pt of e h of nw q of sec 4, Novesta, \$1.

### CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

### THE OLD MAN AND THE BOY.

Written for the Chronicle.

"Say, son," remarked the old man as he met the boy Monday morning, "I overheard a conversation between you and some of your friends last evening in which the shortcomings and peculiarities of some of the boys and girls and even men and women of your acquaintance were quite freely discussed. Now, I consider such conversations of no particular good to you young fellows or to the people talked about and if I were you I should endeavor to refrain from indulging in them."

The boy said he did not think there had been anything said out of the way or any particular harm done. "Well, perhaps not in this particular case," replied the old man, "but the gossip habit grows on anyone and a story grows and waxes bad to a wonderful degree as it travels. This habit of talking about other people has caused a heap of trouble and mental suffering, at least, in this world. It seems to be one of the most prominent of human failings and one from which very few are free, to repeat anything which we may hear that is derogatory of another, and a story particularly one which reflects upon the reputation of another, never loses anything in repeating. Now, I think it is a good plan never to say anything against anyone unless you know it is absolutely true, and, even then, I can see no way in which the person telling the story can be benefitted by the telling.

"It would, in my opinion, be a much better world if people took half as much pains to repeat a creditable story about others as they do to give publicity to one which is discreditable and I believe people would feel better. If you take pains to always speak well of others or not at all, you'll come mighty near establishing a trust of your own, and one which you need never fear will come under the operations of any representative law. At least, you'll establish a business in which competition will have no disastrous effects. Now, don't you think it would be a good thing to always speak well of others or keep 'mum.'"

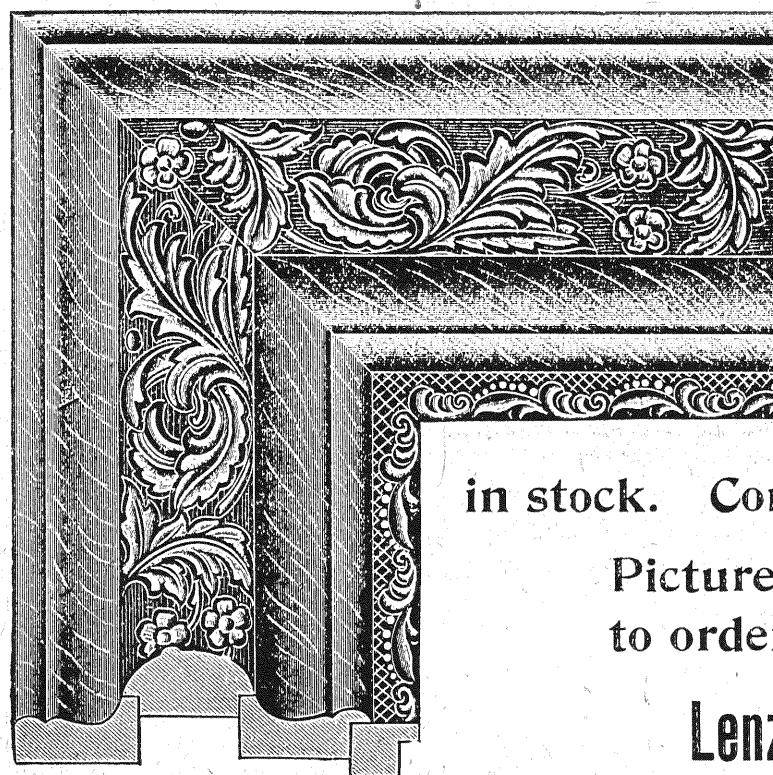
The boy said he had never looked on the matter in that light, but didn't know but the old man had pretty nearly the right idea on the subject. "Yes," continued the old man, "I think it is the right idea but the trouble is we are all so prone to forget about it and listen with all our might to gossip and then hasten to repeat until the little morsel of gossip becomes a dark blotch of slander, growing as it travels from one to another like a revolving snow ball in the winter, until human reputations are ruined, pleasant relations sundered and hearts become sore and broken. The homely old expression, 'If you can't boost, don't knock,' becomes apt in this case. I saw a little thing in a paper the other day that we should all paste in our hats. The writer might not be considered great as a poetical genius, but he or she, whichever the case may be, put a whole lot of good sense in the little verse. Here it is:

"There is so much bad in the best of us,  
There is so much good in the worst of us,  
That it scarcely believes any of us,  
To talk about the rest of us!"

The old man went into the house while the boy went in another direction softly whistling. "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

### Beats the Music Cure.

"To keep the body in tune," writes Mrs. Mary Brown, 20 Lafayette Place, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., "I take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are the most reliable and pleasant laxative I have found." Best for the stomach, liver and bowels. Guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co., druggists. 25c.



One hundred  
thirty-five  
Different  
Kinds of  
Picture  
Mouldings

in stock. Come and see them.

Picture Frames made  
to order....

**Lenzner's Furniture Store.**

## 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

## 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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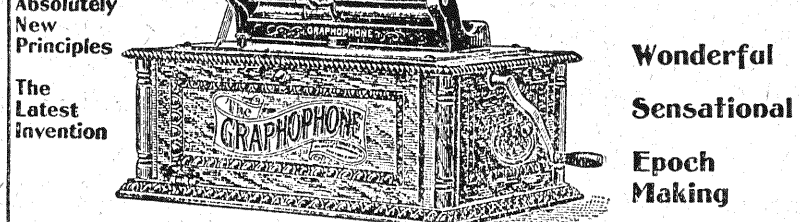
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## "Twentieth Century" Graphophone

16 TIMES LOUDER  
THAN ALL OTHER  
TALKING MACHINES

The Most Marvelous Talking  
Machine Ever Constructed



STYLE PREMIER \$100

OUR GUARANTEE  
"It reproduces the human  
voice with all the volume  
of the original"

Patented in all Civilized Countries

REPRODUCES COLUMBIA AND ALL OTHER  
CYLINDER RECORDS

### NEW TWENTIETH CENTURY CYLINDER RECORDS

Half Foot Long

Splendid for Dancing Parties  
Astonishing Results

A Perfect Substitute for the Orchestra  
Must be heard to be appreciated

For Sale by Dealers Everywhere and at  
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**Columbia Phonograph Company, General**

Creators of the Talking Machine Industry  
Owners of the Fundamental Patents Largest Manufacturers in the World

GRAND PRIZE, PARIS, 1900  
DOUBLE GRAND PRIZE, ST. LOUIS, 1904

W. H. RUHL, Local Agent, Cass City, Mich.

## Auction Sale Bills Printed at the Chronicle.



COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Council Rooms, Cass City, Mich., July 11, 1906.

Special meeting of the council called to order by the president.

The following trustees were present: Campbell, Hall, Heller and McKenzie. J. S. McArthur addressed the council in regard to his personal tax.

W. A. Fairweather addressed the council in regard to his personal tax.

A. N. Treadgold addressed the council in regard to the personal taxes of Treadgold Bros.

Moved by Campbell, seconded by Heller, that an order be drawn in favor of J. S. McArthur for one-half the amount of his personal tax. Carried.

Moved by McKenzie, seconded by Heller, that the president appoint a committee of two to act with himself, to adjust the tax matter with W. A. Fairweather; said committee to have power to make settlement. Carried.

President Corkins appointed Trustees McKenzie and Heller.

Moved by McKenzie, seconded by Campbell, that an order be drawn in favor of Treadgold Bros. for the amount of personal tax on \$1,500.00 assessment on tax roll. Carried.

On motion of Heller, council adjourned.

C. W. McKENZIE, Clerk, Pro Tem.

Council Rooms, Cass City, Mich., July 16, 1906.

Regular meeting of the council called to order by the president.

The following trustees were present: Trustees McKenzie, Campbell, Clarke and Frutchey.

Minutes of previous meetings were read and approved.

The following bills were read and referred to the committee on claims and accounts:

Adam Goltzow, labor.....	\$10 50
Henry Hall, labor.....	6 53
Archie Karr, draying and cleaning gutters.....	10 29
Saeger & Brian, filling and gravel.....	43 35
James Wallace, labor.....	6 00
Jas. Oatthout, labor.....	12 00
Wm. Ball, labor.....	12 00
W. N. Straube, salary.....	58 50
Frank C. Teal Co., Inv. 7-3.....	13 58
J. T. Wing & Co., Inv. 7-3.....	1 46
United Supply Co., Inv. 7-3.....	3 50
P. R. Smithson, freight and drayage.....	1 35

The committee reported favorably on all bills as read. Moved by Frutchey, seconded by Clarke, that the report of the committee be accepted and orders drawn on the treasurer for the several amounts. Carried.

The report of the commissioner of public works for the month of June was read. Moved by McKenzie, seconded by Clarke, that the report be accepted and placed on file. Carried.

The committee on streets and sidewalks reported favorably on the petition presented at the last meeting, for the construction of a sidewalk on the north side of Pine street, and recommended that the filling be done this season. Moved by McKenzie, seconded by Frutchey, that the report of the committee be accepted and adopted. Carried.

The special committee appointed to adjust the personal tax of W. A. Fairweather, reported that they were convinced that the tax was excessive and that they had instructed the clerk to draw an order in favor of Mr. Fairweather, which would reduce the tax to an amount equal to that assessed on a valuation of \$1,300.

On motion of McKenzie, seconded by Campbell Council adjourned.

H. F. LENZNER, Village Clerk.

MICHIGAN STATE FAIR.

We have received a copy of the premium list of the Michigan State Fair for 1906.

It is finely printed and illustrated with cuts of buildings and scenes on the grounds. The premiums on live stock, agricultural and horticultural products are large and the classes are numerous.

Our readers who wish to exhibit or may care to know about the fair can obtain a copy by writing the secretary, 309 Stevens building, Detroit, Michigan.

Fine watch, clock and jewelry repairing at C. L. Spencer's. 6-13-

My Hair Ran Away

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? That would mean thin, scraggly, uneven, rough hair. Keep your hair at home! Fasten it tightly to your scalp! You can easily do it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is something more than a simple hair dressing. It is a hair medicine, a hair tonic, a hair food.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Also manufactured at Sarsaparilla, PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

Jimmy's Home Run

By HENRY LINSLEY DOOLITTLE

Copyright, 1905, by Henry Linsley Doolittle

THE trouble with these magazine love stories," Jimmy was asserting, "is that they're not true to life. The real love of everyday people isn't interesting enough to spread over paper like so much honey upon bread."

"But there is plenty of true romance as interesting and as novel as the magazine plots," protested Valeria.

He glared at the heap of periodicals as if he had a personal grudge against one and all. "Ninety-nine out of a hundred of these yarns end up sugary in less than no time," he grumbled, "while in real life—"

"A man must wait until he is thoroughly in earnest," she finished.

Together they had mastered Monument mountain, one of the most precipitous in the Berkshires, whence Bryant's immortalized Indian maiden is said to have leaped to her death upon being forbidden to marry her cousin. Seated side by side, they were gazing out across the precipice to the Devil's Pulpit, a shaft of rock that rises sheer beyond human reach, a temptation to the adventuresome.

Jimmy picked up a handful of the current magazines and began a stubborn quest for examples to bear out his contention. If they were all so true to life, why hadn't he succeeded better?

"Take this story, for instance!" he cried. "A young lady wishes to test the sterling worth of a fellow whom she is about to meet, so she crawls along a back easement, gains admittance to his bachelor apartment through a moaning appeal to his mercy and, after receiving his promise of protection, admits that she is a fugitive lady's maid in possession of some of her mistress's finery. Just as the other conspirators knock, he hides her and bravely faces their charge of concealing a woman in his apartment. They depart, leaving in their wake all manner of base insinuations, and then, presto, my lady emerges and owns up to the test he has been made to undergo. Now, in real life he would have been too angry, and justly, to forgive her, but just see how the story ends!" He pointed a tragic finger to the last paragraph of the story.

"However far fetched that may have been," decreed Valeria, "it is but a single instance. Remember the Indian girl, to whom constancy was dearer than life."

"Merely a legend," asserted the positive Jimmy. "Even if it were so in the good old once upon a time, it wouldn't hold good in these degenerate days. That same sweet Indian maiden would now straightway join a woman's rights league and marry her warrior despite himself."

"Oh, go away. You're as cynical as an old bachelor today."

He turned to another magazine. "Ah, here's a typical example," running his



"TAKE THIS STORY, FOR INSTANCE."

eye through the plot: "The heroine saves the hero from drowning in an ice hole. So far, so good—that might happen. Then he proposes, and, though she knew full well that he was in love with her and she with him and that for some time he had been on the ragged edge of coming to the point, she indignantly refuses him because of what people might say or think."

"Well, I am not so sure but that I should have done the same myself."

"No more skating for us on Prospect park lake," asseverated the other, with great finality.

"What happens next?"

"Why, then, mirabile dictu, by rare good fortune her gown catches fire while they are heatedly arguing the matter before a huge open fireplace, and he saves her life, thus balancing accounts. Oh, yes, a very pretty story, but in real life—bah!"

"It isn't fair to pick out only exaggerated examples," said Valeria.

"No," he admitted, "in a typical case the beautiful heroine would sprain her ankle. Thereupon the hero would enter in the nick of time to save her from some dreadful calamity, receiving her eternal love as a just reward. Now, you can readily pass for the beautiful heroine, but such ankles are too sensible to sprain. Besides, I could never carry you down this path. Even the mountain paths must be built to order."

She laughed indulgently.

Jimmy turned to still another maga-

zine, remarking presently: "Here's a love story of another type—scene, an emergency hospital at Tampa. An injured army officer falls deeply in love with his nurse; but, as is often the case, he has a dependent mother. He frankly avows his position to the nurse, who, in return for the confidence, refuses to divulge her true name and address. He asserts, nevertheless, that he will find her as soon as his circumstances admit, if he has to search the country through, and then—why, what's the matter, Valeria?"

With a half startled gasp she clutched wildly for the magazine.

"Is the author's name Robert—Robert Franklin?" she whispered.

"Let's see. Yes, that's right. Why?"

"Oh, don't ask me to explain," she begged. "Yet you have doubted, and I must tell some one. Will you promise—will you promise never to tell a soul?"

Her halting words, low with intensity, struck a chill of premonition to his heart. What so vital to her life lay concealed within that magazine story? Even he had never stirred her to such depths, however often he had tried to make love to her; yes, tried, he grimly reflected.

"Will you promise?" she repeated in that same tense whisper.

"Promise?—Why, you know that I would promise you anything, Valeria. But for heaven's sake don't prolong the agony," added Jimmy, totally unconscious that he was at the moment as melodramatic as the maligned writers of love stories could picture a man.

"It all started at the time of the Cuban war," she began. "I was eighteen then, young and romantic. Yes, I suppose I mistook romance for patriotism," she pursued reflectively, gazing far across the valley to Mount Washington, blue veiled in all the grandeur of the distance, "and suddenly I resolved to enlist as a nurse. Father would not hear of it—what did I know of the hardships involved? But I was silently determined, and I had my way too! Some relatives in Florida gave me the opportunity—I would visit them as a nurse. Am I tiring you by my preliminary explanation?"

"Oh, don't mind me," he deprecated ironically. "It seems I don't count in this game."

She smiled slightly, only to resume after a momentary hesitation: "Every thing went my way, even to my gaining access to the hospital without the regulation requirements. You see, a nurse was taken ill just as I arrived, and I stepped into her place, filling it as best I might. And then, he came, badly wounded, but, oh—so brave!"

She stopped short to fasten her roving eyes on Jimmy's face.

"Go on," he urged bitterly. "It is a great place for confidences, so far above the littleness of our everyday existence."

She turned to hide a smile. Continuing: "I nursed him for three weeks, every day of which was harder for both of us. He insisted upon leaving that he would advertise broadcast for his nurse as soon as possible. I could think of nothing but newspaper personals, and I never read them, but he has been so original. He certainly has advertised broadcast, and instead of paying for it he has made the advertising medium pay him!"

"Don't! How can you be so trivial at such a time?" he implored.

Suddenly her mood changed to one of bitter self denunciation.

"Won't you forgive me, Jimmy?" she begged. "Oh, how I have lied to you, all the while leading you to believe in my perfect sincerity! Won't you forgive me—and forget?" Impulsively she rested both hands on his shoulder.

"I forgive you," he repeated, "but I can't say the rest. I guess you know why, Valeria."

Again her mood changed, like the mood of an April day.

"Now will you admit that true romance sometimes lies between the covers?" she playfully demanded.

"I'll admit anything you wish. You can't hurt me deeper."

"Oh, goody!" She clasped her hands in ecstasy, then, slowly rubbing her eyes, added lightly, "Now that you've owned up to being in the wrong, I may as well admit that I've had such a pleasant dream." As she finished speaking Valeria regarded him cautiously.

"Do you mean to say that you fashioned that out of whole cloth as you went along?" he demanded in bewilderment.

"Why, yes; I suppose so. But I gave you a good fit, didn't I? I just had to do it to show you what might have happened in real life, for it is not polite, you know, to contradict a lady."

"I've a good mind to shake you."

"It isn't polite to 'shake' a lady either," was the ready retort.

For a moment he was silent.

"You aren't mad, are you?" she coaxed. "You know you just said you'd forgive my fibbing. After your savage arraignment of the girl who crawled along the back easement to trap a man I was afraid you might have as poor an opinion of me, so in self protection I had to get your advance promise of forgiveness."

"But there is such a thing as adding insult to injury," he muttered almost crossly.

"It was such a pretty romance. You oughtn't to get mad; really you oughtn't," protested Valeria.

Jimmy seemed to be busy pondering some new point. "How in the deuce did you know the author's name?" he asked at length.

"I read the story yesterday. That was easy."

"Well, I'll be"—But exactly what he would be did not transpire.

"Wasn't that a pretty romance?" she persisted.

"Why, you're a whole romance and theatrical troupe combined," answered he with a sigh of relieved admiration, "only don't do it again; don't, Valeria."

"And how jealous you were of my

army officer! Now I know that you really do care for me, silly boy."

To conceal a smile that would play hide and seek about her lips she dropped to her knees and began searching the grass.

"Did you ever find a four leaved clover, Jimmy?" she asked at last, with a sidelong glance to catch his mood.

He was gazing across the peaceful landscape, apparently unconscious of her absence from his side. At the question he turned abruptly and shook his head.

"If you haven't perseverance enough even to find a four leaved clover you shouldn't expect to win out," she decreed severely.

He dropped down beside her, uprooting whole handfuls of clover leaves in his eagerness to disprove her verdict. For a time neither spoke.

At last she stole a glance in his direction. He had abandoned the quest and was sadly watching a thin ribbon of



"I GUESS THAT WAS ONLY A DREAM TOO," smoke, all that could be seen of the afternoon express on its downward journey through Great Barrington to the city.

"Why are you so lugubrious?" she ventured.

"Do you really want to know why I am cynical today? Perhaps I would better tell you—in fact, I brought you here to explain and to ask your advice."

"Why, what has gone wrong, Jimmy?" At once her voice and manner were warm with sympathetic interest.

"I just heard from dad this morning, and a nice sort of letter it was. He wants me to start for San Francisco tomorrow. You see, his western business is badly snarled, and he has ticketed me through to unravel the knots. If I go it may mean a big feather in my cap, while if I stay"—He shrugged his shoulders.

"You would have to leave on the morning train?" demanded Valeria.

"That's about the size of it."

"And miss all of the good times we had planned for this week?" Jimmy nodded.

"Then don't go. Oh, what have I been saying? Yes, go—of course you'll go," she insisted. "What right have I to keep you from success? And, when you are miles away, remember that I did not try to turn you from your duty."

She shivered as the shadow crept over the mountain top.

Lazily Jimmy rubbed his eyes. "Come to think of it, I guess that was only a dream too," he meditated aloud.

"Jimmy Castleton, do you mean to tell me that—that?" She could get no further.

"Confession is good for the heart, but you must remember that you it was who taught me the trick of borrowing from between the covers. It's the first real benefit I've ever derived from magazine stories. I shall take more interest in future. I watched you narrowly—that's what the hero does, isn't it?—and I saw my heroine turn pale, as sure as fate!"

"I didn't! Besides, it's only the villain that watches narrowly. I wouldn't be such a copy cat," she concluded, with withering scorn.

"You did turn white, though," he persisted, in no way abashed. And then he went on to add, using her very words with deliberate aggravation: "Now I know that you really do care for me, silly girl. I didn't think that you, of all persons, Valeria, would tumble into your own net so easily."

"It was just horrid of you to take such a mean, spiteful revenge on me," she cried, her gray eyes flashing storm signals that awakened Jimmy to sudden misgivings.

"Oh, come now, let's call it quits," he urged. "I'll forget the whole afternoon, if you say so."

She turned away in silence.

With a childish gesture of disgust he hurled the innocent but offending magazines over the cliff.

Still she would not speak.

"Just my luck to make almost a home run and then be put out of the game for talking too much. The devil must have been preaching to me from yonder pulpit," he said resentfully. Then, straightening up with fresh resolution, he added: "I will go to San Francisco now, if that will do any good. Will that do any good, won't you tell me, Val?"

He was so wistfully in earnest that Valeria dimpled into smiles.

"Even there you would know that I—that I—you ought to be ashamed of yourself for scaring me into giving myself away before you had learned to ask me in the proper spirit," she finished lamely, but this time her gray eyes were kindled with a light that portended no storm.

And then—and then— But, as Jimmy has contended, the real love of everyday people isn't interesting enough to spread over paper, like so much honey upon bread.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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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.

A Grand Old Soldier. Troubled With Severe Pains in His Back for 30 Years.



I have been troubled with severe pains in my back and kidneys for over 30 years caused by exposure during the Civil War.

I tried many Patent Medicines and physicians but could secure no permanent relief.

A sample bottle of Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure was given me and it did me so much good that I finally took several of your dollar sized bottles which effected a prompt and permanent cure.

It is pleasant to take. You may refer any one to me as I shall take great pleasure in recommending it.

HENRY C. CLAYTON, 719 N. Broadway St. Louis, Mo.

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.

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**DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN**

Nine out of every ten men have been guilty of transgressions against nature in their youth. Nature never excuses, no matter how young, thoughtless or ignorant he may be. The punishment and suffering corresponds with the crime. The only escape from its ruinous results is proper scientific treatment to counteract its effects.

The weakness must be stopped—the NERVES must be built up and invigorated, the blood must be purified, the PHYSICAL SYSTEM must be vitalized, the BRAIN must be nourished. Our New Method Treatment provides all these requirements. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral and physical systems are invigorated—no more waste from the system. The various organs become natural and manly. We invite all the afflicted to call and consult us confidentially and free of charge. Cures Guaranteed or no Pay. We treat and cure: Varicocele, Blood Diseases, Skin Diseases, Stricture, Nervous Debility, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

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If unable to call, write for a QUESTION BLANK for Home Treatment.

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To buy or sell, use a Chronicle liner.



VISITS EARTHQUAKE DISTRICT.

The following letter will be read with interest by our readers. The writer is Mrs. O. P. Knapp, of Beaulay, who is spending the summer in San Martin, California, with relatives.

San Martin, Cal., June 24, 1906.  
Mrs. G. A. Stevenson,  
Cass City, Mich.

Dear Friends:—Today finds me among the foothills about ten miles from home. You cannot imagine how beautiful these foothills are; in fact the whole of the Santa Clara valley is very beautiful. I intended to write you as soon as I had seen the valley which I intended to do as early and as thoroughly as possible, but the steady rains followed by the earthquake of April 18 hindered me and June finds me here still "looking around."

On April 18 I was lying awake and thinking of the beautiful foothills and the restful little village of San Martin when I felt the house shaking. I knew at once what the cause was and as everyone was lying still I thought they were used to quakes and were waiting to see how it would affect me, so I kept quiet but as it gradually became more violent I knew it was a hard quake and might cause the house to collapse. We were sleeping on second floor. Maude and Etta decided to hurry out of doors but after reaching the second step of the stairway they found it impossible and returned to the landing. The house rocked terribly. I did not try to get out of bed but took the hard shake lying comfortably in bed. With the house creaking, dishes, vases and shades from the gas jets breaking, the furniture falling, frightened cattle bellowing and Maud screaming—well, it was enough to frighten even an Easterner. But our experience was like a good many others. We were more frightened for days following the quake than at the time of it.

The week following the earthquake we (Etta, Maud and I) did not undress at night. We slept in the parlor and library as we felt too nervous to sleep up stairs. We were afraid of a second hard quake although scientific men say it never occurs where there are no active volcanoes. Our house was moved two inches from good stone foundation. But the plaster was not cracked. We have had many slight shocks since the hard one but as these do no damage we pay little attention to them. It is the very strangeness of it all that frightens me so. We visited the ruined towns and cities of San Jose and San Francisco in our automobile; all of us except father who went the same day by rail. We started from here at 7 a. m.; passing through Morgan Hill, Coyote and Edenvale we reached San Jose. Here a chauffeur was secured for the day and we began looking over the ruins at once. We visited the Hotel Vendome the annex of which collapsed, taking through the floors 129 guests and only one killed. We saw several buildings or parts of buildings collapsed, but the newspapers have described the ruins long ago better than I can. The account of the fire was greatly exaggerated for there was less than a block burned.

Out from this city is the Agnew asylum from which 119 dead bodies were taken and many of the patients have died from injuries received there. In going through San Jose it looked too bad to see so many fine buildings propped up. Some of them had lost the front while others were damaged at the side and the roof of several buildings was resting on the second floor. Some of the damaged stores were empty while others were occupied. Etta and I traded at some stores that looked so shaky to us that we were glad to get in the street again.

At 10:30 a. m. we left here; passing through Milpitas, Niles, Alameda we came to Oakland. These towns all showed marks of the quake and Oakland was damaged more than I expected to find it. We took dinner here, then crossed by ferry to San Francisco. Here as you know it was nearly all ruins; nothing left of the business portion of the city. They were busy clearing away the debris and the odor from the burning of human flesh was awful. We noticed this on three different streets only. We were over the entire burned district where they allowed people to drive. They were dynamiting walls on some streets and there were piles of rubbish on others so we could not drive on these. Once only we were stopped by a guard and kept from a street where there were tents. There were many soldiers in the city. At Mission street we stopped and picked up a few souvenirs from an apartment house. We saw a wagon loaded with bread that reminded one of a load of cord wood, no covering and there was a great deal of dust flying around in the streets. We also saw the "bread line." This was not composed entirely of poorly dressed people. I saw a good many fashionably dressed ones in the line. People were cooking in the streets and in spite of this terrible trouble looked

# Stupendous Beyond Conception!

The Model Clothing and Shoe House's Mighty Sale opened last Saturday to the biggest crowd ever brought to Cass City. No such crowd of eager humanity was ever witnessed in this County. People drove for miles and miles to participate in this great clothing carnival. They came all day with eager faces, fearing all the bargains were gone, but left with pleased countenances and their arms well loaded with bundles. No such bargains in good merchandise were ever offered to the people of this County.

We are going to remain in Cass City and will give to the people of this County the greatest bargains in good merchandise America's foremost manufacturers can produce. We are forced to dispose of our entire magnificent stock at so great a sacrifice as the prices herein will prove to you.

## Come and be Convinced! The Pick of our Stock is still to be had.

The prices we quote below are only a few of the many thousands of bargains to be had during this sale:

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing Department	Men's and Boys' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps	Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes
A Whirlwind of Bargains.		
Men's Suits, small sizes, and actually worth up to \$6, at.....	at less than the original cost to land in Cass City.	Men's strong, durable working shoes at.....
Men's Dress Suits, former price will not be considered, but none of them worth less than \$8, at.....	Men's Light Weight Hose, at.....	Men's neat dress and working shoes, worth up to \$2 50 at.....
Men's Single and Double Breasted Suits, well tailored, and sold for not less than \$10. Your choice at.....	Men's Black Dress Hose worth 15c, at.....	Men's fine dress shoes, worth up to \$3 at.....
Men's Fancy Worsteds and Cassimere Suits, lined with serge and Venetian lining, worth up to \$12, at.....	Men's Fancy Lisle Hose, worth 20c, at.....	
Your choice of our \$15 and \$16.50 line of high grade, pure Worsteds Suits, hand padded shoulders and hand tailored all through, at.....	Men's Suspenders, worth 15c, at.....	
Boys' Long Pants Suits, sizes 15 to 18, worth up to \$6.50, at.....	Men's red, white and blue Handkerchiefs, worth 10c, at.....	
Boys' \$7 and \$8 Long Pants Suits, all sizes and all styles, at.....	Men's light weight, French Balbriggan Underwear, 35c, at.....	
Boys' Knee Pants Suits, double breasted style, worth up to \$2.00, at.....	Men's Four-in-hand Neckties.....	
Boys' Suits, sizes 3 to 15, all wool cassimeres and strongly made. Come and pick your size, at.....		
These suits are worth \$3.50 or we agree to refund the money.		
Boys' \$4 and \$5 Knee Pants Suits, consisting of worsteds and chevots, at.....		
Men's Working Pants, worth \$1.50, or your money refunded, at.....		
Men's Dress Pants, worth \$2.50 and \$3, well made and most of them all wool material, at.....		
Men's Elegant Worsteds Pants, worth \$4 and \$5, at.....		
Boys' 35c Knee Pants, at.....		
And thousands of other articles too numerous to mention, but they can be seen at our store. Buy your wants for the next year to come at the greatest record breaking sale in northern Michigan.		

Men's and Boys' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps
Men's strong, durable work shirts worth 35c and 40c at.....
Men's 75c work shirts, the best made, with double bosom at.....
Men's dress shirts, worth 75c at.....
Men's fleece lined underwear, worth 75c at.....
Men's and Boys' caps, worth up to 35c at.....
Men's hats, worth 75c at.....
Men's soft and stiff hats, worth up to \$1 50 at.....
Your choice of a line of \$2 50 and \$3 hats, all latest styles at.....
Men's straw hats, worth 50c, all to go in this mighty sale at.....
Men's 75c and \$1 straw hats, pick you size at.....
Boys' straw hats all at less than the original cost.
Owing to the fact that we will continue business in Cass City, the public can rest assured of the same courteous treatment which has marked our business career.

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes
Prices Demoralized
Men's strong, durable working shoes at.....
Men's neat dress and working shoes, worth up to \$2 50 at.....
Men's fine dress shoes, worth up to \$3 at.....
<b>REMEMBER!</b>
This sale includes the famous and guaranteed Selz & Schwab shoes.
Men's elegant dress shoes, consisting of the finest leather, and worth \$3 50 at.....
Ladies' shoes, worth up to \$1.50, all styles and all sizes at.....
Ladies' fine dress shoes, dongola and French kids, right up to date and worth \$2 50 at.....
Misses shoes, worth \$1 50 at.....
Misses' oxfords, some of them worth up to \$1 25 at.....
Boys' shoes, sizes 1x5, and actually worth \$1 50 at.....
Boys' dress shoes, sizes 1x5 and worth \$2 at.....
Little girls' shoes, sizes 13x2 and worth \$1 50 at.....
Infants' shoes, worth 35c at.....
Men's canvas shoes, the regular \$1 50 and \$1 75 kind at.....
And thousands of other articles which we have not mentioned here, but they can be seen at our store. Don't fail to attend the greatest of all mercantile events, whether on a tour of inspection or contemplating a purchase, you are equally welcome.

REMEMBER

This Sale Positively Closes  
Wednesday, July 25

At the Model Clothing and Shoe House

Cass City's Greatest Outfitters for Men, Women and Children,

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

cheerful. Some used stoves but many used inverted bath tubs, fire places made of bricks piled up or sheet iron, etc. The many tents there helped one to realize the many thousands of people who are homeless.

We left Frisco at 6 p. m. and came home through the towns of San Mateo, Redwood and Palo Alto. Here we saw the ruins of the Stanford university and it was a sad sight to see the finest educational buildings in the world so badly damaged. Next came the towns of Mountain View, Sunnyvale and Santa Clara. This last town was an awful wreck. It suffered more from the quake than any other town that we visited. The steel tower holding the four 180,000 gallon water tanks which supply the water to the town collapsed and for a time the town was without water and gas. Mills, business houses and residences were awful wrecks. Santa Clara is five miles from San Jose and we reached this city at 11 p. m. and after a short search found a hotel (frame building) and securing rooms on second floor with no chimney near we retired to rest after traveling more than 200 miles. But it was a beautiful drive. We passed many summer resorts which seemed to be only a large inn and many acres of beautiful grounds laid out in parks containing drives and such a profusion of flowers and palms and everything else to make the grounds more beautiful.

My letter is too lengthy to describe my visits to the old town of Monterey and to the missions near here and to tell you of the fruit ranches in Santa Clara valley, but I will tell you of these in my next letter. I want to start for home the last of July.

Your cousin,  
MRS. OLA KNAPP.

### UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

The following is the list of unclaimed letters for the week ending July 14, 1906:  
Miss Verna Bowman.  
H. S. WICKWARE, P. M.

### EXCURSIONS ON THE P., O. & N.

On Sunday, July 22, the P., O. & N. will run an excursion from Pontiac and all other points along the line to Caseville. The train leaves Cass City at 10:45 a. m. and the fare for the round trip is 60 cents.

On Thursday, July 26, the Huron County Masonic picnic will be held at Caseville and an excursion train will run over the P., O. & N. from North Branch and all intermediate points to Caseville. The train leaves Cass City at 9:00 a. m. and the fare for the round trip is 50 cents. Returning special train leaves Caseville at 5:00 p. m.

### MASONIC PICNIC.

The annual picnic of the Masonic fraternity of Huron county will be held at Caseville on Thursday, July 26. These events are among the most successful picnics held in the Thumb and everyone is assured a good time who attends. Two ball games—one between the Masons of Huron and Sanilac counties and another between the Caseville and Brown City teams—are on the program. Special train service has been arranged over the P. O. & N. and the P. M. railroads and low fare rates will be given. Everyone, whether a member of the fraternity or not, is invited to attend.

### A Welcome Visitor.

The first big show of the season will visit Cass City Wednesday, July 25th. Surely this item of news will please the young folks, the children and the older ones also. Sun Brothers' World's Progressive Railroad Show is one that has a good standing record for presenting a good performance in its rings and elevated stages in the good old style. Sun Brothers run their show strictly on business principles. Nothing is permitted to appear that will mar the pleasure of the skeptically inclined. Neither are the usual army of fakirs (often seen following in the wake of shows) allowed to follow

this organization. The long standing reputation of the Sun Brothers throughout America shall not be jeopardized by allowing any catch-penny affair to be connected with their show. Fifty great celebrated artists will appear at every performance. Fully two hours of enjoyment is afforded. Let all attend.

Two performances daily, rain or shine, 2 and 8 p. m. Watch for grand free street parade day of show at 12 o'clock noon.

No Gambling or Games of Chance allowed with Sun Brothers' Shows. We carry our own Electric Light Plant.

### NOTICE TO BICYCLE RIDERS.

Bicycle riding on the sidewalks in the Village of Cass City is strictly forbidden. Persons who violate this order will be subject to the fine provided for in Ordinance No 9.

By Order of Village Council.

### SALT METHODS.

#### In the Marshes of the Kongo and at Utah's Great Lake.

One of the sights of the Great Salt lake of Utah, developed by the progress of scientific industry, is the system of immense salt making ponds on the shore of the lake. At Saltair the lake water is pumped into a great settling basin, where the impurities fall to the bottom and, containing much iron, form a reddish deposit. From this basin the water is drawn off into "harvesting ponds" averaging 90,000 square yards in area and six inches in depth. The ponds are kept supplied with water, as the evaporation goes on from May to September, when the salt harvest begins. The water having disappeared, a dazzling layer of salt two or three inches thick is found covering the bottom of the ponds, which is broken up with plows before being conveyed to the mills, where the final crushing and winnowing are done.

In general the salt marshes of the Kongo region represent a kind of pocket or rift in the soil. They are to be found in considerable numbers in the district of Sambait, and there are also many of these marshes on the left

## First Class

## Work

Regardless of Price

At the Old Reliable Stand

J. A. RENSHLER

bank of the river Lufubu. The walls of the rift show first a layer of blackish clay mixed with sand and containing numerous quartz and siliceous pebbles or more exceptionally black and white shells, fragments of oyster and mussel. Then comes a layer of stratified and gray blue schist. The soil of the depression also contains schist as the greater constituent and is covered by a layer of sandy clay. In order to collect the salt the natives dig a funnel shaped hole from six to ten feet deep. The cavity soon fills up with a warm and clear water, which is strongly charged with salt. It comes up with considerable pressure, and the liquid seems to boil. The salt is partly precipitated at the bottom of the cavity and mixes with the soil to form a blackish mud. The latter is washed out with hot water to extract the salt, which is then crystallized from the solution. The product which is thus obtained is of a salty gray color, and its taste is more alkaline than that of European salt.

### Really a Human Being.

The story is told in China that years ago a missionary made his appearance upon a platform there and that the native orator who introduced him closed with these words: "When I have finished a gentleman from the west is going to address you. He is not a foreign demon. His appearance and his clothing may seem strange to you, but look carefully at him. He has two arms and two legs, two ears and two eyes, a

nose (though a long one!) and a mouth; and I assure you his teeth are made of bone, just like yours. He is really a human being, and I hope you will regard him as such."

### Success and Work.

The greatest secret of success is work, work, work! I feel sorry for the man who wants work and cannot get it, but I pity the man who can get work and does not want it. Judgment, economy and the like are important elements in success, but all these are worthless without work. The preacher, the mechanic, the merchant, the gleaner, must work if success is to be achieved, otherwise there will be empty benches to preach to or a poor harvest for the mechanic, merchant or gleaner. Ruth went to work early in the morning and worked until evening. And if the gleaner today, whether in temporal or spiritual things, wants to have his arms full of gleanings he must be at it early and late. When Ruth had gleaned, then she was invited to eat. It would do not a few of God's gleaners good if they realized more the importance of going earnestly to work for God and the church before expecting the rich blessings of the spiritual meal-time. I fear some will have much for which to account when at last they stand before God for judgment. They have the means, the opportunities, this world's goods, and yet virtually do nothing whatever for the great work of the church at large.—Rev. L. M. Zimmermann, Lutheran, Baltimore.