

# CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

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CASS CITY ENTERPRISE, Established in 1881. April 29, 1906.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1906.

Vol. 1. No. 17

*What's your Tailor?*



**Ever stop to compare your local tailor's facilities with those of our tailors?**

**He doesn't buy his woolens direct from the mill nor his trimmings from the manufacturer, does he?**

**Our tailors do—besides having a modern equipment a thousand times larger.**

**Such facilities mean buying material lower—saving all middlemen's profits—and the production of better garments at a great deal less cost.**

**And you derive the benefit.**

**Step in and see samples of woolens for fall and winter—the finest assortment we've ever displayed.**

**J. D. CROSBY & SON**

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

**HAMMOCKS! HAMMOCKS!**

Have you tried the luxury of a Hammock yet this year, or is the old one nearly worn out? See our medium priced Croquet Sets and Hammocks.

**L. I. WOOD & CO., Druggists**

**POULTRY WANTED**

At Cass City Depot,

**WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5.**

HENS AND DUCKS, 8c. per Pound,  
CHICKENS, 10c. per Pound.

**COOPER BROS.**

**To buy or sell, use a Chronicle liner.**

**Farmers Attention!**

This is "Threshing" time, and you will need Threshing Coal, and we have it. Our Coal is the

**Best on The Market,**

As it is Just as Cheap as others and will Go Further.

We also have a Complete Stock of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles,

Lime, Cement, Plaster,

Doors and Windows.

Before Buying Call and See us.

**CASS CITY LUMBER AND COAL CO.**

## ANOTHER OLD SOLDIER GONE

John Atwell Passed Away Monday at the Age of 76 Years.

John Atwell, who has been in failing health for several months, died at his residence on the corner of Third and Sherman streets, Monday morning, August 13, about seven o'clock, at the age of seventy-six years and nine months. He had been able to attend to his duties around home until last Friday morning, when he was stricken with a slight paralysis, after which he grew rapidly weaker and although he was conscious, his friends realized that the end was near.

About three years ago Mr. Atwell dictated to his daughter a short biography of his life with the request that it be printed in the Chronicle after his death, and it is from that manuscript this article is copied, with some minor changes.

John Atwell was born in Hamburg, Erie County, New York, in 1829, and eight years later he went with his parents to Oakland County, Michigan. Shortly afterward they came to the vicinity of Dryden where they lived for twenty years. In the meantime Mr. Atwell took for his companion Miss Theresa Tuttle of Dryden, and they went to Inlay City to reside. After a two years' residence there they moved to Goodland. They were the parents of six children, two of whom are still living, Mrs. D. J. Landon of Detroit, and Mrs. Wm. Bentley of Caro.

In February, 1864, he enlisted in Company F, 10th Michigan Volunteer Infantry, and served in the following engagements under General Sherman, Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Rome, Dallas, Kenesaw Mountain, Chattahoochee River, Peach Tree Creek and Atlanta, where he was badly wounded. He was honorably discharged.

After his discharge from the army he was too ill to return home for a long time and his family moved to Attica where Mrs. Atwell died in November, 1867. He was again married, this time to Miss Prudence L. Hathley of Attica, and in 1869 the family came to Novesta township, then a wilderness. He "cut" a wood road three miles through the forest so that his family could get to their new home. He then built a new log house, he and his family living in a small hunting shanty until the house was completed.

In 1879 Mr. Atwell moved to Cass City and secured the position of stage driver from Cass City to Bad Axe which work he continued to do for two years, and then he re-engaged in farming until 1890, when he returned to Cass City to spend the remaining years of his life. He was well known among his friends and neighbors as an honest, hard-working citizen.

Mrs. Atwell and daughter, Mrs. Minnie Goodall, are still living. His only brother, Ogden Atwell, resides northeast of town.

He was a member of Milo Warner Post, No. 222, G. A. R., and a faithful and regular attendant at all the meetings of the society. For years he has been vice commander of the society, that office being second in point of honor that can be bestowed upon a member.

The funeral services were held at the residence Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. Jas. W. Fenn, commander of the Post, officiating, assisted by Rev. R. N. Mulholland, of the M. E. church, and by request made recently by the deceased the following selections were sung, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," and "Sleep, Comrade, Sleep." The members of Milo Warner Post and Mary DeWitt Circle attended the services in a body and he was buried with military honors. His remains were laid to rest in Elkland cemetery.

For many years Mr. Atwell has been a familiar figure in our village and was well and favorably known to many, who will miss him. The sympathy of all goes out to the family, especially to the bereaved wife, in their sorrow.

The relatives from out of town who attended the services were: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bentley, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Bentley, all of Caro; Mrs. D. J. Landon, of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. E. Atwell, of Novesta; Mrs. D. Wilkinson, of Wilmet; C. Atwell, of Dryden.

## BUSINESS MEN'S EXCURSION

Date Has at Last Been Decided Upon for August 21.

Next Tuesday, Aug. 21, is the date which has been decided upon for the annual Business Men's excursion, which will be held at Caseville this year, instead of at Bay Port as in other years.

Among the towns which will take part are Kingston, Wilmet, Deford, Cass City and Gagetown, the fare from any of these points being 50 cents, the excursion starting from Leonard. The train will leave Kingston at 7:30 a. m.; Wilmet, 7:40; Deford, 7:50; Cass City, 8:10; Gagetown, 8:25. There will be two return trains, the first leaving Caseville at five o'clock in the afternoon and the last at seven o'clock, to give those who want to come home early a chance to do so.

There will be dancing in the new pavilion and two ball games between teams from North Branch, Dryden and Kingston. A band will accompany the excursionists, and boating and bathing may be indulged in by those who enjoy those sports. Caseville is fast coming into prominence as a beautiful place to spend a day. Business places in the towns along the P. O. & N. will be closed on that date and plans are being made for a big excursion. Last year the day was delightfully spent by everyone who went and the announcement of another excursion this year will surely bring the crowd.

## Notice.

It having come to my notice that I had told certain slanderous stories or reports about a certain young lady whose home used to be in this place, I wish to emphatically state that I never said any such thing, and I know the reports are false and without foundation.

EDMUND BROTHERTON.

Lost—Small purse containing a sum of money and a gentleman's opal ring. Finder please return same to this office.

## BOY FOUND DEAD IN THE BARN

Mysterious Death of George, 14-year-old son of Geo. Gulick.

With a rope about his neck and partly reclining on the barn floor, George, the fourteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Gulick, living three-fourths of a mile north of Cass City, was found by his sister with his neck broken yesterday noon. While suicide has been named as the cause of the boy's death, that theory has not been proven and some who visited the scene believe that the death was due to an accident.

On Thursday morning the boy's mother requested him to go on an errand, and as the story goes, the boy refused and was punished. "Cliff" Gemmill, who was a playmate of the Gulick boy, was with him that morning. Cliff says he was sent home shortly after by Mrs. Gulick, and just as he was leaving, he looked through the barn door and saw the Gulick boy on a beam in the barn putting the rope of the hay fork about his neck. This is the last he saw of him alive and he hurried home and told his mother about the incident. The latter hurried to the Gulick home, which is about a quarter of a mile from the Gemmill residence, but the death of George had already become known when she arrived.

It has been said that the boy had threatened to hang himself before when with his playmates to frighten them, and it may have been that he was in that mood at the time and accidentally slipped from the beam to the floor. The scar on his neck shows that the rope which was tied in a single knot slipped and burned the skin.

The boy has been afflicted with asthma for some time and has been quite despondent when he had "bad spells" with that disease.

His death is a mystery and the real cause may never become known. The boy was a pupil of the Cass City schools in the grammar department where he had many friends.

His parents are grief stricken and they have the sympathy of the community in this sad bereavement, coming so soon after the death of their little daughter who was idolized by the family.

## DECIDED TO LEAVE CASS CITY.

F. E. Sinclair, who has been superintendent of schools at Cass City for the past three years, has accepted a position as travelling salesman for the Detroit White Lead and Color Works, his territory being the eastern part of the State of New York. The announcement of the decision of Mr. Sinclair to leave Cass City comes as a surprise to everyone, as he had re-engaged with the school for another year, but the offer as travelling salesman will give him a better chance for advancement and an increase in salary, and he decided to grasp the offer at once.

He will commence work the first of September, and is now preparing to move his household goods to his farm near Burnside, where Mrs. Sinclair and their son, Claude, will reside.

Mr. Sinclair's work in the Cass City schools the past three years is worthy

of more than ordinary mention, for he has been a most zealous and tireless worker, and the present high standard of the school is largely due to his influence. Besides being an interested pedagogue he has the tact to interest his pupils in their work and then keep them interested, at the same time winning their comradeship, which makes him a friend and helper for all of them. Outside of the regular school work, he has awakened an interest in athletic sports among the pupils of the higher grades, both girls and boys, and it is through him that the Cass City high school base ball team has been so successful.

As a citizen he is one of the best and many expressions of regret are heard because he is to leave Cass City. The best wishes of the entire community go with him and his estimable wife.

## NEW ASSOCIATION ORGANIZED.

Last Friday, August 10, a meeting of the representatives from five different chapters of the Order of the Eastern Star convened at Caro in response to an invitation given by Kedron Chapter, located at Caro, for the purpose of organizing a county association. The societies represented were Caro, Cass City, Mayville, Unionville, and Marlette, there being about seventy-five members present.

The business meeting was held in the afternoon. The object of the association is to promote fraternity and closer social relations among the members, and to improve the exemplification of the work of the order.

It was decided to hold two meetings each year, in November and in May. The next meeting will be held in Marlette in November. The name of this new organization is "The Tuscola County Association of the Eastern Star."

The distinguished ladies of the order present to assist in the completion of arrangements were: Worthy Grand Matron, Mrs. Margaret T. Moore of Bay City, Grand Electa, Mrs. Earl of Detroit, and Past Grand Warder, Mrs. Brinkman. The following officers were elected for the year:

President—Mrs. Kate T. McGill of Marlette.

Vice President—Jas. W. Bullen of Caro.

Secretary—Mrs. Dora Fritz of Cass City.

Treasurer—Mrs. Florence E. Wilson of Unionville.

Marshal—Mrs. Mary A. Kline of Mayville.

After the conclusion of the business meeting in the afternoon a banquet was served to the guests by the members of Kedron chapter. The tables were daintily spread and presented a very pretty appearance. The evening was spent in witnessing the exemplification of the secret work by the members of Kedron chapter, which was very nicely executed.

Those who attended the meeting were well pleased with the success of the gathering, and the cordial manner in which they they were received and entertained by the Caro people. They were Mrs. Dora Fritz, Mrs. W. Fallis, Mrs. P. A. Schenck, Miss Vania Gable, Mrs. J. C. Lauterbach and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Caldwell.

NEW YORK CASH

**Department Store**

CASS CITY'S

BIG

BARGAIN

HOUSE

New Goods Arriving Every Day from New York.  
Call and See the New Goods.

Watch this Space Next Week.

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.



# Cass City Chronicle

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H. F. LENZNER, Publisher.

## Directory.

### DR. M. M. WICKWARE,

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

### Dr. A. N. Treadgold

Office over P. O. Special attention given to diseases of children and old age. Calls answered night or day. Office hours—10:30 to 12:30 and 1:30 to 5:30. 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.

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

### Henry Butler,

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

### H. T. Elliott,

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

### Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. O. U.

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

## The Best Meats

That's the kind you want,

That's the kind we have.

## John Schwaderer.

### PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.									
GOING NORTH					GOING SOUTH				
F.T.	P.	M.	M.	No.	F.T.	P.	M.	M.	No.
1	15	15	15	1	1	15	15	15	1
8	50	00	8	50	8	50	00	8	50
9	20	20	9	20	9	20	20	9	20
10	15	15	10	15	10	15	15	10	15
11	35	35	11	35	11	35	35	11	35
12	35	35	12	35	12	35	35	12	35
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34	35	35	34	35	34	35	35	34	35
35	35	35	35	35	35	35	35	35	35

Train No. 3 runs Monday, Wednesday and Friday.  
Train No. 6 runs Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.  
All other trains daily except Sunday.  
Flag stations. Trains stop only on signal.  
P. H. CARROLL, Gen. Ft. and Pass. Agt.

### O. A. STOLL,

Wholesale and Retail Florist.

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

## 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.



NEVERDULL JACK KNIFE. Steel Caps, Two Blades. 100 Wrappers and 2c. postage. Send for complete list of Premiums, FREE. Atlas Soap Works, Saginaw.

### Foley's Kidney Cure

makes kidneys and bladder right.

### Foley's Honey and Tar

heals lungs and stops the cough.

### BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world.

## TROUBLE IN GRANGE

### Alleged Leading Ones Are Jealous of Chief Executive Horton.

### THEY SEEK TO DOWN HIM

Envy His Power to Make Contracts With Firms For Goods—Essex Grange Means to Stand by Worthy Master Horton.

Adrian, Mich., Aug. 14.—Officials of the Michigan State Grange convened here last night with the avowed intention of restoring peace and harmony in the order. The agitation which has been rocking the association for some time past is supposed to have originated in the alleged jealousy said to be entertained by the executive committee against Grange Master Horton.

Mr. Horton is vested with the power to make contracts with concerns which supply goods for the use of the members of the grange. Horton receives a commission of two per cent for contracts effected and in turn pays the money over to the grange fund. The story current here is that the executive committee is jealous of the authority acquired by the grand master in these transactions. In view of this, it is alleged, Horton's enemies conspired to form a corporation to supplant him in this branch of the work. Foremost among those who resent the attempt and are sincere friends of Horton is James W. Helme, who has been summoned and will probably appear in council today.

In the latest edition of the official organ of the grange is printed a letter stating that the members of the Essex grange, which is the executive committee's stronghold, will fight almost to a man for Horton. From conditions evident here it would seem as if Horton would have little trouble in downing his opponents. If he succeeds, his re-election next September is practically assured.

### SHOT HIS COMPANIONS.

Port Huron Boy Insists It Was Entirely an Accident.

Port Huron, Mich., Aug. 14.—Shot by their companion, Earl Fraser, aged 13 years, lies at the point of death, while Wallace Leaym, 16 years old, is seriously injured.

Without the least feeling of fear, the boys entered the orchard of Daniel Morash, at Wadhams, near this city, about 7:30 o'clock Sunday evening. While they were helping themselves to the fruit, they were struck with a discharge of buckshot from a shotgun in the hands of Max Morash, aged 16 years, and a chum of the neighbor's sons.

The right side of the Frazier boy was perforated with shot in a terrible manner, and he lies in a critical condition. Wallace received 12 shots in the back, and, barring blood poison, it is thought will recover.

The grief of Max Morash is pitiful. He insists that the shooting was accidental; that there are no boys in the world for whom he cared more.

"Wouldn't it be awful if Earl dies!" he cries. "To think that I would kill anybody!"

Sheriff Moore is investigating the case.

### PICKPOCKET WAS BUSY.

Four Excursionists Are Robbed at a Lakeland Resort.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Aug. 14.—Daniel Bolan, of Toledo, is held here on suspicion of having picked the pocket of Dr. Watkins, of Howell, one of four excursionists who were "touched" at Lakeland, Sunday. The doctor lost \$10; men named Millen, of Saline, and Schmidt and Eberbach, of Ann Arbor, lost \$10, \$40 and \$18 respectively.

The authorities have been informed that Bolan has a good reputation in Toledo. He had but \$2 on his person when taken into custody.

Frank Denning, a carpenter, of Jackson, and his 18-year-old daughter were poisoned Sunday by eating dried beef. For a time they were seriously ill. A physician gave them relief.

### Determined to Find Murderer.

Saginaw, Mich., Aug. 14.—The search for La Verger, the Frenchman who murdered Reuben H. Morley in the interior of China, on or about Sept. 3, 1905, is being conducted along very definite lines. La Verger posed as a man of wealth and prominence, but no passport had been issued in that name. "I do not care to tell just now of something more that I learned," G. W. Morley is quoted as saying. I believe I know where La Verger can be found. I will start out soon, and if La Verger, or whatever his real name is, is alive, I will find him, and there will be an accounting. I am determined to find the man who won my brother's confidence and then murdered him for a few miserable dollars.

### Four Little Boys Killed.

Elizabeth, N. J., Aug. 14.—Four boys, all under nine years of age, were struck and killed by a Pennsylvania railroad train while walking across the railroad bridge over Broad street, in this city, Monday. The bodies of two of them fell into the crowded street, among a number of women shoppers, several of whom fainted.

## SWALLOWS LAUDANUM.

Young Girl Attempts Suicide, But Her Companions Save Her.

Menominee, Mich., Aug. 14.—Hathilda Creamer, a 16-year-old girl, a daughter of a poor widow in Marinette, attempted to take her own life at a park near this city in the evening in the presence of a group of her friends. The girl was walking with her escort as cheerful as usual.

Her companion turned aside for a moment and the girl cried out, "I have killed myself," and threw an ounce flask marked laudanum into the bay. She immediately began to show the effects of the drug and was carried to a drug store, but fought and could not be carried in. She was taken to a hospital where a physician worked nearly night over her. She is much better and says:

"Why did you bring me back?" I wanted to die, and I will die. Next time you won't save me." The girl's mind is said to be weak and a love affair caused despondency. Her father committed suicide a year ago, and her uncle tried suicide a few months later.

### KEEP BLASHFIELD PRISONER.

Attorney-General Bird Has Secured a Writ of Certiorari.

Lansing, Mich., Aug. 14.—The attorney-general has secured a writ of certiorari from the supreme court to prevent Warden Fuller from releasing Charles G. Blashfield from the reformatory, pending a hearing of his case before the supreme court. If Blashfield may rightfully be released on the grounds considered by Judge Davis, scores of other prisoners in state institutions are entitled to their liberty.

Ionia, Mich., Aug. 14.—Charles G. Blashfield, ordered discharged Saturday by Judge Davis because he was serving 1 to 14 years under a sentence of a 1905 law for a crime committed in 1903, is not likely to enjoy his liberty long. Sheriff Sheehan arrived Monday from Kalamazoo and says Blashfield is wanted in his county on a similar charge. He was sent up from Genesee county.

### LEAPS FROM MOVING CAR.

Detroit Girl Sustains Injuries From Which She Shortly Dies.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 14.—Forgetful of the speed at which the car was running, Carrie Westfall, 19 years old, 83 Orange street, Wyandotte, leaped from a Third street car to her death, at Third and Ledyard streets, shortly after 9 o'clock Monday night.

The unfortunate young woman, with a younger sister, wanted to leave the car at Baggs street. Realizing that the car had passed her corner, the girl leaped from her seat and before she could be prevented had jumped from the car.

The injured girl was taken into the residence of Jeremiah Sullivan, 423 Third street, and Dr. George W. Augustine, 469 Third avenue, was called. Before the arrival of the physician, Miss Westfall was dead.

Coroner Morgan Parker ordered the body sent to the county morgue. The family of the unfortunate girl was notified of her tragic death by the coroner.

### Big Theft of Jewelry.

Battle Creek, Mich., Aug. 14.—Mrs. M. E. Ely, a society woman of Buffalo, N. Y., reports the theft of \$3,000 worth of jewelry and jewels from her room in the Post Tavern. Mrs. Ely and her husband have been stopping at the Sanitarium, but Sunday moved to the hotel. Their suit cases were placed in their room, and they went out for a stroll. Although they were absent a short time the room was entered and Mrs. Ely's case was divorced from its valuable contents, consisting of a diamond stickpin, diamond necklace, pearl beads, a gold watch and other property.

### MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

Mrs. Mary A. F. Hutchinson, aged 79, of Northport, whose grandfather organized the Heandel-Hayden society in Boston, died Monday of cancer. She was the widow of Dr. S. J. Hutchinson, and had resided in Northport 30 years.

Rev. Louis DeLamar, presiding elder of the Lansing district of the Methodist Episcopal church, who was poisoned by ivy at the camp meeting at Long Lake, near Belding, is much improved. He is slowly recovering his sight.

The clerk in Ira G. Curry's hardware store, at Owosso, wanted to see the circus parade, so he locked the rear door and went out in front. Thieves kicked in the door and carried away \$50 from the cash register. They didn't touch the money in the safe, although the door was wide open.

Her many friends, at Scotts, have played a good joke on Mrs. Ella C. Rogers, formerly of that place, but now living in Saint Ste. Marie, on the occasion of her 58th birthday. Mrs. A. O. Bradshaw, her niece, sent out invitations and the result was a downpour of letters on Mrs. Rogers.

Edith Maltby has formally pleaded guilty of burning the barn of her employer, Fred Massey, near Lansing, and has been remanded for sentence. Judge Glover Gage has taken a deep interest in her case. He is disposed not to sentence her to prison, where the maximum would be 10 years. The girl is only 16, and an orphan, and it seems probable that he will send her to the state industrial school at Adrian.

## OLD VETERANS MEET

Hundred Thousand G. A. R. Men and Friends Are Expected.

### MINNEAPOLIS IN GALA ATTIRE

Three Candidates in Field For the Office of Commander-in-Chief—City's Business Houses Will Close Up During Grand Parade.

Minneapolis, Aug. 14.—The influx of visitors for the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic continues unabated, and the prospect is that the meetings will be attended by more than 100,000 veterans and their friends.

Minneapolis has risen to the occasion in magnificent fashion. Numerous committees have been appointed to receive the veterans at the stations. At nearly every corner in the business quarter there is an "information booth," which is tenanted by a young man capable of answering all sorts of questions satisfactorily. Numerous benches are stretched along both sides of all the downtown streets, affording a resting place for thousands of wearied pedestrians.

The city is decorated as though every man had made it his personal business to see that Minneapolis looked her best. Flags and bunting are everywhere from roofs to sidewalks, and banners are swung in endless profusion across the streets. Wednesday morning all business houses will close in honor of the great parade.

The contest for national commander-in-chief is growing warm, although no great amount of electioneering has so far been done. The friends of Captain P. H. Coney, of Kansas, are making what is outwardly the most aggressive campaign. Other candidates whose names are urged are R. B. Brown, of Zanesville, Ohio, and Charles G. Burton, of Missouri.

It is expected that considerable debate will result over the recent law passed by congress driving the canteen out of old soldiers' homes. Commander-in-Chief Tanner is in favor of the passage of a resolution deprecating the purpose of this law, but a strong element in the organization is against such action.

Another feature that may crop up is the old fight over the proposed erection by the women of the south of a statue of Henry Wirz, notorious for his command at Andersonville prison.

### TAKES ISSUE WITH SHONTS.

Gompers, President of A. F. of L. Declares Importation of Coolies for the Digging of the Canal Is Violation of the Law.

Washington, Aug. 14.—President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, in an authorized statement yesterday, takes issue with Chairman Shonts, of the Isthmian Canal commission, on some of the latter's statements as to the employment of coolie labor in the construction of the Panama canal.

Mr. Gompers characterizes as an absurdity the contention of Chairman Shonts that the law with respect to the exclusion of the Chinese is only applicable to territory at that time subject to the authority of the United States, and that the canal zone was acquired subsequent to that date.

There is no such provision, says Mr. Gompers, in the law referred to, and he cites the various provisions of law in this connection.

Mr. Gompers declares that neither he nor James O'Connell, president of the International Association of Machinists, who visited Mr. Shonts, were able to persuade him from his position on the eight hour question, and they devoted little attention to the subject of Chinese coolies, because he says Mr. Shonts emphatically declared it was not his intention to employ them.

In conclusion, President Gompers says:

"Congress violated the eight-hour principle; now Chairman Shonts proposes to violate the Chinese exclusion law, upon which fact and principle there is such a deep-seated sentiment and conviction among the people of our country."

### Boston Ice Men Indicted.

Boston, Aug. 14.—Secret indictments against seventeen ice dealers and six ice companies, which were returned by the Suffolk county grand jury on Saturday last, were made public in the superior court on Monday. The ice dealers are charged with having unlawfully conspired "to regulate, advance and fix the price of ice for public sale," and the ice companies are charged as corporations with conspiracy. The dealers, when arraigned, pleaded not guilty and were held in bonds of \$1,000 each.

### Five Persons Drown.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 14.—A party of eight people were going down the Red river to River park in a gasoline launch to a picnic, when their boat ran on a sunken pile and was overturned. Those drowned are: Myrtle, Ethel and Ernest Brown, children of City Clerk C. Brown; Miss N. Thompson, daughter of J. Thompson, undertaker, and Miss White.

## LUNACY PROCEEDINGS.

Officials Have Begun Them Against Woman Who Annoyed President in Church on Sunday.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 14.—Lunacy proceedings were instituted, Monday, against Mrs. Asi L. Esac, or Elizabeth Case, who created a disturbance during the church service attended by President Roosevelt Sunday. Should Mrs. Case remain within the jurisdiction of Nassau county officials until Wednesday, she will be taken before Judge Jackson at Mineola for commitment as an insane person.

Miss Case was examined by Dr. Fowler, of Oyster Bay, and Dr. Seamar, of Glencove, who were formally constituted examiners in lunacy by George Hoffman, county overseer of the poor. The result of the examination was the drafting of a report that Miss Case is mentally incompetent to be at large. According to the legal procedure necessary, this report will be presented to Judge Jackson, sitting at Mineola, today, when an order will be issued requiring the presence of Mrs. Case before the court.

This order cannot be served until Wednesday, and as there are no charges of any character against Miss Case, there is nothing to prevent her taking leave of Oyster Bay and Nassau county before she is served with the papers.

### NEWS IN BRIEF.

E. E. Drake, of Goshen, Ind., treasurer of Elkhart county, committed suicide Monday, following the loss of \$5,000 of county funds in the failure of the Indiana National bank, which funds he had to replace.

Winfield Scott, Sr., former deputy auditor of Athens county, Ohio, convicted of embezzlement, was Monday afternoon sentenced to seven years imprisonment. Scott's speculations are said to have amounted to more than \$70,000.

American Ambassador Tower on Monday presented Hermann Ridder of New York to Emperor William at Cassel, Prussia. The emperor engaged Messrs. Ridder and Tower in a long conversation, after which they breakfasted with his majesty.

Pope Pius X., Monday, received in private audience, Mgr. Dennis O'Connell, rector of the Catholic university at Washington. To Mgr. O'Connell the pontiff expressed great pleasure at the news of the prosperity of the university, and urged him to continue with the program he has followed hitherto.

While a Baltimore & Ohio southwestern passenger train was running 50 miles an hour near Springfield, Ill., Monday afternoon, Tony Bardinger, a four-year-old child fell from the train. The boy was found to be unhurt, except for a slight injury to the back and a small cut on the upper lip. His father was restrained with difficulty from leaping off the moving train after the child.

John MacMackin, former New York labor commissioner, poisoned himself by accident at his home in Livingston Manor, New York, Monday, and died in great agony. Mr. MacMackin went to a medicine chest from which he took a bottle-supposed to contain medicine, but which was filled with oxalic acid crystals, bought the day before to cleanse a straw hat. He mixed up a dose and swallowed it.

John Pishotto, an Italian fruit dealer, who, it is said, is wanted in Cleveland, for attempted jury bribing and jumping his bond, was arrested in Carlisle, Pa., Monday, and is held to await requisition papers. Pishotto's brother, it is charged, killed a man in Cleveland, and in order to save him from the penitentiary, Pishotto is alleged to have tried to bribe a juror.

### GENERAL MARKETS.

Detroit Grain Market.  
WHEAT—No. 1 white, 74c; No. 2 red spot, 74c; Sept., 74c; Dec., 77 1/2c.  
CORN—No. 3 mixed, 54c; No. 3 yellow, 54c.  
OATS—No. 3 white, 33 1/2c.  
RYE—No. 2, 58 1/2c.  
BEANS—Oct., \$1.50; Nov., \$1.50.  
CLOVER—Spot, \$7.25.

Chicago Grain Market.  
WHEAT—Sept., 73c; Dec., 75 1/2c; May, 78 1/2c.  
CORN—Sept., 49 1/4c; Dec., 44 1/2c; May, 45 1/4c.  
OATS—Sept., 31 1/4c; Dec., 32 1/4c.  
PORK—Sept., \$16.90; Jan., \$13.87.  
LARD—Sept., \$8.70; Jan., \$8.02.  
RIBS—Sept., \$9.00; Jan., \$7.42.

Detroit Live Stock Market.  
CATTLE—Choice steers, \$4.50@5; choice handy killers, \$4.40@4.50; light to



# The Gentleman From Indiana

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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Meredith rose and left the room with a noiseless step. He went out to the stars again and looked to them to check the storm of rage and sorrow that buffeted his bosom. He understood lynching, now the thing was home to him, and his feeling was no inspiration of a fear lest the law miscarry. It was the itch to get his own hand on the rope. Horner came out presently and whispered a long, broad, profound curse upon the men of the Crossroads, and Meredith's gratitude to him was keen. Barrett went away soon after, and Meredith had a strange, unreasonable desire to kick Barrett, possibly for his sergeant's sake. Warren Smith sat in the ward with the nurse and Gay, and the room was very quiet. It was a long vigil. They were only waiting.

At 5 o'clock he was still alive—just that, Smith came out to say. Meredith sent a telegram to Helen which would give Plattville the news that Harkless was found and was not yet gone from them. Horner left for the station to catch a train. There were things for him to do in Carlow. At noon Meredith sent a second telegram to Helen as barren of detail as the first. He was alive; was a little improved. But this telegram did not reach her, for she was on the way to Rouen, and half of the population of Carlow—at least so it seemed to the unhappy conductor of the accommodation—was with her.

They seemed to feel that they could camp in the hospital halls and corridors, and they were an incalculable worry to the authorities. More came on every train, and nearly all brought flowers and jelly and chickens for pre-



"I set my back to the fence."

paring broth, and they insisted that the two latter delicacies be fed to the patient at once. They were still in ignorance of the truth about the Crossroads and spent the day (it was Sunday) partly in getting in the way of the attendants and partly in planning an assault upon the Rouen jail for the purpose of lynching Slattery in case Harkless' condition did not improve at once. Those who had heard his statement kept close mouths until the story appeared in full in the Rouen papers on Monday morning. But by that time every member of the Crossroads White Caps was lodged in the Rouen jail with Slattery. Horner and a heavily armed posse rode over to the muddy corners on Sunday night, and the sheriff discovered that he might have taken the Skilletts and Johnsons single handed and unarmed. Their nerve was gone. They were shaken and afraid, and, to employ a figure somewhat inappropriate to their sullen, glad surrender, they fell upon his neck in their relief at finding the law touching them. They had no wish to hear "John Brown's Body" again. They wanted to get inside of a strong jail and to throw themselves on the mercy of the court as soon as possible. And those whom Harkless had not recognized made no delay in giving themselves up. They did not wish to remain in Six Crossroads. Bob Skillet, Force Johnson and one or two others needed the care of a physician badly, and one man was suffering from a severely wrenched back. Horner had a train stopped at a crossing so that his prisoners need not be taken through Plattville, and he brought them all safely to Rouen.

It took nearly a week to persuade the people of Plattville that it was better for them to go home, and it was only the confidence inspired by the manner of the two eminent surgeons (they lay in wait at all hours to interview these gentlemen) that did persuade them to return—this and the promise of two daily bulletins.

As many of them said on their return, Plattville didn't "feel like the same place," and a strange thing had happened—for the first time in five years the Carlow County Herald missed fire altogether. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday passed. Mr. Fisbee only sat staring out of the dingy office windows with Parker in a demented silence. There was no Herald; there was no one to get it out.

In the Rouen hospital John Harkless feebly moved on his bed of pain. His constant delusion was that the universe was a vast, white heated brass

bell and he a point at the center of listening, listening for years, to the brazen hum it gave off and burning in hot waves of sound.

Finally he came to what he would have considered a lucid interval had it not appeared that Helen Sherwood was whispering to Tom Meredith at the foot of his bed. This he knew to be a fictitious presentation of his fever, for was she not by this time away and away for foreign lands? And also Tom Meredith was a slim young thing and not a middle aged youth with an undeniable stomach and a baldish head who by the preposterous necronomy of fever assumed a grotesque likeness of his old friend. He waved his hand to the figures, and they vanished like figments of a dream; but, all the same, the vision had been realistic enough for the lady to look exquisitely pretty. No one could help wishing to stay in a world which contained as charming a picture as that.

But the next night Meredith waited near his bedside, haggard and disheveled. Harkless had been lying in a long stupor. Suddenly he spoke, quite loudly, and the young surgeon, Gay, who leaned over him, remembered the words and the tone all his life.

"Away—away—across the waters," said John Harkless. "She was here—once—in June."

"What is it, John?" whispered Meredith huskily. "You're feeling easier, aren't you?"

And John smiled a little, as if, for the moment, he saw and knew his old friend again.

That same night a friend of Rodney McCune's sent a telegram from Rouen: "He is dying. His paper is dead. Your name goes before convention in September."

## CHAPTER XI.

MR. ROSS SCHOFIELD was engaged in decorating the battered chairs in the Herald editorial room with blue satin ribbon, the purchase of which at the Dry Goods Emporium had been directed by a sudden inspiration of his superior, Mr. Parker of the composing force. It was Ross' intention to garish each chair with an elaborately tied bow, but as he was no sailor and understood only the intricacies of a hard knot he confined himself to that species of ornamentation, leaving, however, very long ends of ribbon hanging down after the manner of the pendants of rosettes. Mr. Schofield was alone at his labor, his two conferees having betaken themselves to the station to meet the train from Rouen.

It was a wet, gray day. The wide country lay dripping under formless wraps of thin mist, and the warm, drizzling rain blackened the weather beaten shingles of the station, made clear reflecting puddles on the unevenly worn planks of the platform and dampened the packing cases too thoroughly for occupation by the station lounge. The bus driver, Mr. Bennett, and the proprietors of two attendant "cut under" and three or four other worthies whom business or the lack of it called to that locality availed themselves of the shelter of the waiting room, but the gentlemen of the Herald were too agitated to be confined save by the limits of the horizon.

They had reached the station half an hour before train time and consumed the interval in pacing the platform under a big cotton umbrella, addressing each other only in monosyllables. Those in the waiting room gossiped eagerly and for the thousandth time about the late events and particularly about the tremendous news of Fisbee. Judd Bennett looked out through the rainy doorway at the latter with reverence and a fine pride of townsmanship. He declared it to be his belief that Fisbee and Parker were waiting for her now.

For all Carlow knew why Fisbee had gone to meet the strange lady at the station when she had come to visit the Briscoes, why he had come with

her to the lecture, why he had taken supper at the Briscoes' three times and dinner twice when she was there. Fisbee had told the story to Parker on a melancholy afternoon as they sat together in the Herald office, and Parker had told the town. It was simple enough indeed, and Fisbee's past was a mystery no longer. It might have been revealed years before had there been anything in particular to reveal and if it had ever occurred to Fisbee to talk of himself and his affairs. Things had a habit of not occurring to Fisbee.

Mr. Parker, very nervous himself, felt his companion's elbow trembling against his own as the great engine, reeking in the mist and sending great clouds of white vapor up to the sky, swooped down the track, rushed by them and came to a standstill beyond the platform. Fisbee and the foreman made haste to the nearest vestibule and were gazing blankly at its barred approaches when they heard a silvery laugh behind them and an exclamation. "Upstairs and downstairs and in my lady's chamber! Just behind you, dear!"

Turning quickly, the foreman beheld a blushing and smiling little vision, a vision with light brown hair, a vision enveloped in a light brown rain cloak and with brown gloves from which

the handles of a big brown traveling bag were let fall as the vision disappeared under the cotton umbrella, while the smitten Judd Bennett reeled gasping against the station.

"Dearest," the girl cried to the old man, "you should have been looking for me between the devil and the deep sea, the parlor car and the smoker! I've given up cigars, and I've begun to study economy, so I didn't come on either!"

The drizzle and mist blew in under the top of the "cut under" as they drove rapidly into town, and bright little drops sparkled on the fair hair above the new editor's forehead and on the long lashes above the new editor's cheeks. She shook these transient gems off lightly as she paused in the doorway of the office at the top of the rickety stairway.

Mr. Schofield had just added the last touch to his decorations and managed to slide into his coat as the party came up the stairs, and now, perspiring, proud, embarrassed, he assumed an attitude at once deprecatory of his endeavors and pointedly expectant of commendations for the results. (He was a modest youth and a conscious. After his first sight of her as she stood in the doorway it was several days before he could lift his distressed eyes under the new editor's glance or, indeed, dare to avail himself of more than a hasty and fluttering stare at her when her back was turned.) As she entered the room he sidled along the wall and laughed sheepishly at nothing.

Every chair in the room was ornamented with one of his blue rosettes, tied carefully and firmly to the middle of each chair back. There had been several yards of ribbon left over, and there was a hard knot of glossy satin on each of the inkstands and on the doorknobs. A blue band passing around the stovepipe lent it an antique rakishness suggestive of the charioteer, and a number of streamers suspended from a hook in the ceiling encouraged a supposition that the employees of the Herald were contemplating the intricate festivities of May day. It needed no ghost to infer that these garnitures had not embellished the editorial chamber during Mr. Harkless' activity, but, on the contrary, had been put in place that very morning. Mr. Fisbee had not known of the decorations, and as his eye fell upon them a faint look of pain passed over his brow. But the girl examined the room with a dancing eye, and there were both tears and laughter in her heart.

"How beautiful!" she cried. "How beautiful!" She crossed the room and gave her hand to Ross. "It is Mr. Schofield, isn't it? The ribbons are delightful. I didn't know Mr. Harkless' room was so pretty."

Ross looked out of the window and laughed as he took her hand, which he shook with a long up and down motion, but he was set at better ease by her apparent unconsciousness of the fact that the decorations were for her. "Oh, it ain't much, I reckon," he replied, and continued to look out of the window and laugh.

She went to the desk and removed her gloves and laid her rain cloak over a chair near by. "Is this Mr. Harkless' chair?" she asked, and, Fisbee answering that it was, she looked gravely at it for a moment, passed her hand gently over the back of it and then, throwing the rain cloak over another chair, said cheerily:

"Do you know, I think the first thing for us to do will be to dust everything very carefully."

"You remember, I was confident she would know precisely where to begin," was Fisbee's earnest whisper in the willing ear of the long foreman. "Not an instant's indecision, was there?"

"No, siree," replied the other, and as he went down to the pressroom to hunt for a feather duster which he thought might be found there he collared Bud Tipworthy, the devil, who, not admitted to the conclaves of his superiors, was whistling on the rainy stairway.

"You hustle and find that dusterbrush we used to have, Bud," said Parker. And presently as they rummaged in the nooks and crannies about the machinery he melted to his small assistant. "The paper is saved, Buddie—saved by an angel in light brown. You can tell it by the look of her."

"Geed!" said Bud.

Mr. Schofield had come, blushing, to join them. "Say, Cale, did you notice the color of her eyes?"

"Yes. They're gray."

"I thought so, too, show day and at Kedge Hallowsay's lecture. But say, Cale, they're kind of changeable. When she came in upstairs with you and Fisbee they were just as blue—near matched the color of our ribbons."

"Geed!" repeated Mr. Tipworthy.

When the editorial chamber had been made so neat that it almost glowed, though it could never be expected to shine as did Fisbee and Caleb Parker and Ross Schofield that morning, the lady took her seat at the desk and looked over the few items the gentlemen had already compiled for her perusal. Mr. Parker explained many technicalities peculiar to the Carlow Herald, translated some phrases of the printing room and enabled her to grasp the amount of matter needed to fill an issue.

When Parker finished the three incompetents sat watching the little figure with the expression of hopeful and trusting terriers. She knitted her brow for a second, but she did not betray an instant's indecision.

"I think we should have regular market reports," she announced earnestly. "I am sure Mr. Harkless would approve. Don't you think he would?" She turned to Parker.

"Market reports!" Mr. Fisbee exclaimed. "I should never have thought of market reports, nor do I imagine would either of my—my associates. A woman to conceive the idea of market reports!"

The editor blushed. "Why, who would, dear, if not a woman or a speculator, and I'm not a speculator, and neither are you, and that's the reason you didn't think of them. So, Mr. Parker, as there is so much pressure, and if you don't mind continuing to act as reporter as well as compositor until after tomorrow, and if it isn't too wet—you must have an umbrella—would it be too much bother if you went around to all the shops—stores, I mean—to all the grocers and the butchers and the leather place we passed, the tannery, and if there's one of those places where they bring cattle, would it be too much to ask you to stop there—and at the flour mill, if it isn't too far, and at the dry goods store—and you must take a blank book and a sharpened pencil, and will you price everything, please, and jot down how much things are?"

Orders received, the impetuous Parker was departing on the instant when she stopped him with a little cry, "But you haven't any umbrella!" And she forced her own, a slender wand, upon him. It bore a cunningly wrought handle, and its fabric was of glistening silk. The foreman, unable to decline it, thanked her awkwardly, and as she turned to speak to Fisbee he bolted out of the door and ran down the steps without unfolding the umbrella, and then as he made for Mr. Martin's emporium he buttoned it securely under his long Prince Albert, determined that not a drop of water should touch and ruin so delicate a thing. Thus he carried it, triumphantly dry, through the course of his reportings of that day.

When he had gone the editor laid her hand on Fisbee's arm. "Dear," she said, "do you think you'd take cold if you went over to the hotel and made a note of all the arrivals for the last week and the departures too? I noticed that Mr. Harkless always filled two or three—sticks, isn't it?—with them and things about them, and somehow it read very nicely. You must ask the landlady all about them, and if there aren't any, we can take up the same amount of space lamenting the dull times, just as he used to. You see, I've read the Herald faithfully. Isn't it a good thing I always subscribed for it?" She patted Fisbee's cheek with her soft hand and laughed gayly into his mild, vague old eyes. "It won't be this scramble to 'fill up' much longer. I have plans, gentlemen, and before long we will print news; and we must buy 'plate matter' instead of patent insides; and I had a talk with the Associated Press people in Rouen, but that's for after while. And I went to the hospital this morning before I left. They wouldn't let me see him again, but they told me all about him, and he's better, and I got Tom to go to the jail, and he saw some of those beasts, and I can do a column of description besides an editorial about them, and I will be fierce enough to suit Carlow, you may believe that. And I've been talking to Senator Burns—that is, listening to Senator Burns, which is much stupider—and I think I can do an article on national politics. I'm not very well up on local issues yet, and I"—She broke off suddenly.

"There, I think we can get out tomorrow's number without any trouble. By the time you get back from the hotel, father, I'll have half my—my stuff written—written up," I mean. Take your big umbrella and go, dear, and please ask at the express office if a typewriter has come for me."

She laughed again with sheer delight, like a child, and ran to a corner and got the cotton umbrella and placed it in the old man's hand. As he reached the door she called after him, "Wait!" and went to him and knelt before him and, with the humblest, proudest grace in the world, turned up his trousers to keep them from the mud. Ross Schofield had never considered Mr. Fisbee a particularly sacred sort of person, but he did from that moment. The old man made some timid protest at the girl's action, but she answered: "The great ladies used to buckle the Chevalier Bayard's spurs for him, and you're a great deal nicer than the Chev—"

"You haven't any rubbers! I don't believe any of you have any rubbers!" And not until both Fisbee and Mr. Schofield had promised to purchase overshoes at once and in the meantime not to step in any puddles would she let the former depart upon his errand. He crossed the square with the strangest, jauntiest step ever seen in Plattville. Solomon Tibbs had a warm argument with Miss Selma as to his identity, Miss Selma maintaining that the figure under the big umbrella—only the legs and coat tails were visible to them—was that of a stranger, probably an Englishman.

In the Herald office the editor turned, smiling, to the paper's remaining vassal. "Mr. Schofield, I heard some talk in Rouen of an oil company that had been formed to prospect for kerosene in Carlow county. Do you know anything about it?"

Ross, surfeited with honor, terror, and possessed by a sweet distress at finding himself tete-a-tete with the lady, looked at the wall and replied, "Oh, it's that Eph Watts' foolishness."

"Do you know if they have begun to dig for it yet?"

"Ma'am?" said Ross.

"Have they begun the diggings yet?"

"No, ma'am, I think not. They've got a contraption fixed up about three mile south. I don't reckon they've begun yet, hardly. They're gittin' the machinery in place. I heard Eph say they'd begin to bore—dig, I mean, ma'am; I meant to say dig"—He stopped, utterly confused and unhappy, and she understood his manly purpose and knew him for a gentleman whom she liked.

"You mustn't be too much surprised," she said, "but in spite of my ignorance about such things I mean to devote a good deal of space to the oil company. It may come to be of great importance to Carlow. We won't go into it in tomorrow's paper beyond an item or so,

but do you think you could possibly find Mr. Watts and ask him for some information as to their progress and if it would be too much trouble for him to call here tomorrow afternoon or the day after? I want him to give me an interview if he will. Tell him, please, he will very greatly oblige us."

"Oh, he'll come all right," answered her companion quickly. "I'll take Tibbs' buggy and go down there right off. Eph won't lose no time gittin' here." And with this encouraging assurance he was flying forth when he, like the others, was detained by her solicitous care. She was a born mother. He protested that in the buggy he would be perfectly sheltered. Besides, there wasn't another umbrella about the place. He liked to get wet anyway; had always loved rain. The end of it was that he went away in a sort of tremor wearing her rain cloak over his shoulders, which garment, as it covered its owner completely when she wore it, hung almost to his knees. He darted around a corner, and there, breathing deeply, tenderly removed it, then borrowing paper and cord at a neighboring store wrapped it neatly and stole back to the printing office, on the ground floor of the Herald building, and left the package in the hands of Bud Tipworthy, charging him to care for it as for his own life, and not to open it, but if the lady so much as set one foot out of doors before his return to hand it to her with the message, "He borrowed another of J. Hankins."

Left alone, the lady went to the desk and stood for a time looking gravely at Harkless' chair. She touched it gently, as she had touched it once before that morning, and then she spoke to it as if he were sitting there and as she would not have spoken had he been sitting there.

"You didn't want gratitude, did you?" she whispered, with sad lips.

Soon she smiled at the blue ribbon, patted the chair gayly on the back and, seizing upon pencil and pad, dashed into her work with rare energy. She bent low over the desk, her pencil moving rapidly. She seemed loath to pause for breath. She had covered many sheets when Fisbee returned, and as he came in softly in order not to disturb her she was so deeply engrossed that she did not hear him, nor did she look up when Parker entered, but pursued the formulation of her fast flying ideas with the same single purpose and abandon. So the two men sat and waited while their chieftainess wrote absorbedly. At last she glanced up and made a little startled exclamation at seeing them there and then gave



With the humblest, proudest grace in the world.

them cheery greeting. Each placed several scribbled sheets before her, and she, having first assured herself that Fisbee had bought his overshoes, and having expressed a fear that Mr. Parker had found her umbrella too small, as he looked damp (and indeed he was damp), cried praises on their notes and offered the reporters great applause.

"It is all so splendid!" she cried. "How could you do it so quickly? And in the rain too! It is just what we need. I've done most of the things I mentioned, I think, and made a draft of some plans for hereafter. Doesn't it seem to you that it would be a good notion to have a woman's page—'For Feminine Readers' or 'Of Interest to Women'—once a week?"

"A woman's page!" exclaimed Fisbee. "I could never have thought of that. Could you, Mr. Parker?"

Before that day was over system had

been introduced, and the Herald was running on it, and all that warm rainy afternoon the editor and Fisbee worked in the editorial rooms. Parker and Bud and Mr. Schofield (after his return with the items and a courteous message from Ephraim Watts) bent over the forms downstairs, and Uncle Xenophon was cleaning the storeroom and scrubbing the floor. An extraordinary number of errands took the various members of the printing force up to see the editor in chief, literally to see the editor in chief. It was hard to believe that the presence had not flown, hard to keep believing without the repeated testimony of sight that the dingy room upstairs was actually the setting for their jewel, and a jewel they swore she was. The printers came down chuckling and gurgling after each interview. It was partly the thought that she belonged to the Herald, their paper. Once Ross, chuckling, looked up and caught the foreman giggling to himself.

"What in the name of common sense you laughin' at, Cale?" he asked.

"What are you laughing at?" rejoined the other.

"I dunno!"

The day wore on, wet and dreary outside, but all within the Herald's bosom was snug and busy and murmurous with the healthy thrum of life and prosperity renewed. Toward 6 o'clock,

system accomplished, the new guiding spirit was deliberating on a policy, as Harkless would conceive a policy were he there, when Minnie Briscoe ran joyously up the stairs, plunged into the room waterproofed and radiant and caught her friend in her eager arms and put an end to policy for that day.

But policy and labor did not end at twilight every day. There were evenings, as in the time of Harkless, when lamps shone from the upper windows of the Herald building; for the little editor worked hard, and sometimes she worked late; she always worked early. She made some mistakes at first and one or two blunders which she took much more seriously than any one else did. But she found a remedy for all such results of her inexperience, and she developed experience. She set at her task with the energy of her youthfulness and no limit to her ambition, and she felt that Harkless had prepared the way for a wide expansion of the paper's interests, wider than he knew. She brought a fresh point of view to operate in a situation where he had fallen perhaps too much in the rut, and she watched every chance with a keen eye and looked ahead of her with clear foresight. What she waited and yearned for and dreaded was the time when a copy of the new Herald should be placed in the trembling hands of the man who lay in the Rouen hospital. Then she felt if he, unaware of her identity as he was and as he was to be kept, should place everything in her hands unreservedly, that would be a tribute to her work. And how hard she would labor to deserve it!

After a time she began to see that as his representative and editor of the Herald she had become a factor in district politics. It took her breath, but with a gasp of delight; for there was something she wanted to do.

Rodney McCune had lifted his head, and the friends of his stricken enemy felt that they and the cause that Harkless had labored for were lost without the leader, for the old ring that the Herald had beaten rallied around McCune. "The boys were in line again." Every one knew that Hallowsay, a dull but honest man, the most available material that Harkless had been able to find, was already beaten. If John Harkless had been "on the ground to work for him," it was said, Hallowsay could have received the nomination again, but as matters stood he was beaten and beaten badly, and Rodney McCune would sit in congress, for nomination meant election.

But one afternoon the Harkless forces, demoralized, broken, hopeless, woke up to find that they had a leader. There was a political conference at Judge Briscoe's. The politicians descended sadly at the gate from the omnibus that had met the afternoon train—Boswell and Keating, two gentlemen of Amo, and Bence and Shannon, two others of Gaines county, to confer with Warren Smith, Tom Martin, Briscoe and Harkless' representatives, Fisbee and the editor of the Herald. They entered the house gloomily, and the conference began in dejected monosyllables. But presently Minnie Briscoe, sitting on the porch pretending to sew, heard Helen's voice, clear, soft and trembling a little with excitement. She talked for only two or three minutes, but what she said seemed to stir up great commotion among the others. All the voices burst forth at once in exclamations, almost shouts. Then Minnie saw her father, seated near the window, rise and strike the table a great blow with his clinched fist. "Will I make the nominating speech?" he cried. "I'd walk from here to Rouen and back again to do it!"

"We'll swim out!" exclaimed Mr. Keating of Amo. "The wonderful thing is that nobody thought of this before. There are just two difficulties—Hallowsay and our man himself. He wouldn't let his name be used against Kedge. Therefore we've got to work it quietly and keep it from him."

"It's not too difficult," said the speaker's colleague, Mr. Boswell. "All we've got to do is to spring it as a surprise on the convention. Some of the old crowd themselves will be swept along with us when we make our nomination, and you want to stuff your ears with cotton. You see, all we need to do is to pass the word quietly among the Hallowsay people and the shaky McCune people. Rod may get wind of it, but you can't fix men in this district against us when they know what we mean to do now. On the first ballot we'll give Hallowsay every vote he'd have got if he'd run against McCune alone. It will

help him to understand how things were afterward. On the second ballot—why, we nominate. Of course it can't be helped that Hallowsay has to be kept in the dark, too, but he's got to be."

"There's one danger," said Warren Smith. "Kedge Hallowsay is honest, but I believe he's selfish enough to disturb his best friend's deathbed for his own ends. It's not unlikely that he will get nervous toward the last and be telegraphing Harkless to have himself carried on a cot to the convention to save him. That wouldn't do at all, of course. And Miss Sherwood thinks maybe there'd be less danger if we set the convention a little ahead of the day appointed. It's dangerous, because it shortens our time, but we can fix it for three days before the day we'd settled on, and that will bring it to Sept. 7."

"It's a great plan," said Mr. Bence, who was an oratorical gentleman. He thrust one hand in his breast, raised the other toward heaven and continued, "For the name of Harkless shall!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Speculator's Progress.

Graball—So you sent your boy around the globe for a little trip, eh? I heard he was dabbling some in stocks? Ritchie—Dabbling? He probably was—at first, but when I discovered his predicament he was floundering in them!—Puck.



## LOCAL ITEMS.

Read the ads.

Ralph Loney of Hay Creek was in town last Friday.

Mrs. Ed Crawford, who has been quite ill, is better.

J. C. Laing made a business trip to Deford last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bender spent Sunday in Marlette.

Miss Ruth Fritz is spending the week with friends at Oak Bluff.

Hector McIntyre of Argyle was a caller in Cass City last Thursday.

Chas. Klump of Gagetown was the guest of friends in town Sunday.

Perry Fritz of Pigeon was the guest of relatives in town last Saturday.

Paul Fritz has been spending the past week with relatives at Caro.

F. Brown and A. Pierce of Uby were in town on business Monday.

N. Karr of Kingston was a business caller in town the first of the week.

Miss Daisy Boone of Duluth, Minn., is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. E. McLean.

Joe Dickson of Elmwood was a guest at the home of Wm. Kile last week.

Jas. Reagh spent Sunday at the home of J. D. Tuckey, northeast of town.

Gladys and Belle Parker spent a few days this week with Marie Brooker at Oak Bluff.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Bullock of Shabbona were the guest of friends in town Saturday.

Quite a number from here attended the Evangelical campmeeting at Elkton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thane of Ellington spent last Saturday at the home of Thos. Cross.

Miss Howarth returned home from Gagetown where she has been for several weeks.

Miss Grace Todd of Bad Axe was a guest at the home of H. McDermott last Friday.

Wm. F. Schwalm of Pigeon was the guest of Miss Clara Lenzner the first of the week.

Mrs. Malsbury of Imlay City was the guest of Mrs. Mary McPhee part of last week.

Miss Minta Wallace left Monday morning for a three weeks' visit with friends in Detroit.

Miss Carola Fritz went to Lake Orion Monday to spend a few days with friends there.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Moore spent Sunday at the home of George Lee in Kingston township.

Miss Eliza Battle returned home last Wednesday after spending several months in Detroit.

Mrs. G. A. Stevenson went to Detroit the first of the week to spend a few days with friends.

The contract for the carpenter work

## Business Notices

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

BLACKSMITH shop and tools, house, barn and one-half acre of land for sale. Inquire of Mrs. E. S. McFadyen, Elmer, Mich. 8-17-25

BROWN HORSE, 8 years old, sound, weight 1,000, for sale at \$60. Wm. Seeger. 8-10-25

FOR SALE—One surrey nearly new, one top, buggy, one light double harness, one light single harness. G. A. Stevenson. 6-22-11

FARM FOR SALE—A splendid unimproved 80 acres in Sec. 35, Brookfield, on good road, convenient to schools, churches and markets. Price and terms reasonable. Ryan Bros., Gagetown, Mich. 8-10-3

FOR SALE—A top buggy, Portland cutter, pea harvester, a number of grain bags, and some household goods. Enquire of Mrs. Robt. Wallace, Cass City. 7-15-11

FOUND on Field Day at Cass City, a small, plain gold chain. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this notice. Apply at Chronicle office.

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

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate at six per cent. E. B. Landon. 8-17

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

ROOMS TO RENT in Air building on Seeger St. Enquire at Chronicle office.

SINGLE and double rooms to rent. A. A. Hitchcock. 8-17

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

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

WORK TEAM—Weight about 2,500, for sale cheap. Jas. Reagh. 8-17-3

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

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

Twenty-fourth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery. Suit pending in the Circuit court for the County of Tuscola, in Chancery, at the village of Caro, on the 3rd day of July, A. D. 1906. Gottlieb C. Seeger, Complainant, Minnie L. Seeger, Defendant. In this cause it appearing that the defendant, Minnie L. Seeger is not a resident of this state, but is a resident of the state of New York and her whereabouts is unknown, therefore upon motion of Brooker & Corkins, solicitors for the Complainant, it is ordered that the defendant enter her appearance in said cause on or before four months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the complainant cause his order to be published in the Cass City Chronicle, a newspaper published in said county, said publication to be continued once each week for six successive weeks.

Dated July 25, 1906.

WATSON BRADCH, Circuit Judge.

BROOKER & CORKINS, Solicitors for Complainant. 8-10-7

on the Presbyterian church has been awarded to Isaac Hall.

Misses Leola and Ora Lauderbach attended the Alma College alumni picnic at Caro last week.

Miss Leola Lauderbach was the guest of Mrs. Mary Edgar-Winchel near Fairgrove recently.

Orin and William Deming left Wednesday morning for Flint to spend a few days with relatives.

S. Champion has secured the contract for posting the fair bills for all the towns in the Thumb.

Miss Fannie Hendrick of Cedar Run is a guest at the home of her uncle, J. F. Hendrick, this week.

Wm. Battle of Spokane Wash. has been the guest of relatives in this vicinity the past few weeks.

Mrs. Chas. Howarth and son, Spencer, of Birmingham, are the guests of Miss Hattie Wood this week.

Miss Beryl Koepfgen of Cass City is spending the week at the home of H. S. Johnson.—Caro Advertiser.

Mrs. M. M. Wickware and son, Kenneth, who have been visiting relatives in Caro, have returned home.

Miss Doris Holloway of Caro is spending the week at the home of her aunt, Mrs. M. M. Wickware.

Miss Lucille Gamble of Sebawaing was the guest of her cousin, Miss Clara Lenzner, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hersey Young, Harry Gillam and Miss Lucile Hatton spent Sunday with friends at Wilmot.

Ora and Iva Hulburt of Leonard are the guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Patterson

Mrs. T. E. Crook and daughter, Vera, left last Thursday for several days' visit with Argyle relatives.

Miss Bertha Wood returned home Saturday from Oxford where she has been assisting in a printing office.

S. Durst left last Saturday to attend the "home coming" at the home of his childhood at Stratford, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Bentley and Wm. Bentley, all of Caro, were guests at the home of John Atwell Sunday.

Wilmot Moore of Beaulieu has entered the employ of L. I. Wood & Co and resumed his duties in the drug store.

Mrs. M. E. Metcalf, who has spent the past summer with her daughter in Detroit, has returned to her home here.

Andrew W. Wood of Birmingham, Ala., has been a guest at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary Ford, the past week.

Miss Pearl Brydle of Detroit is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. A. Bond, and other friends in this vicinity this week.

Miss Norah Jones returned home last Friday after a two weeks' visit with friends and relatives in Port Huron.

L. W. Vorheis of Deford, who has been at Pleasant Home hospital suffering from serious injuries, is improving.

The Epworth League topic for next Sunday evening is "Sunday School Union and Local Interests," leader, I. A. Fritz.

Mrs. K. M. Morris and Mrs. M. Truesdell of Gagetown were the guest of friends in town last Saturday evening.

Miss Catherine Fritz entertained a company of her little friends on Wednesday afternoon in honor of her birthday.

A number of little folks were entertained by Miss Hazel Seeger Wednesday afternoon, the occasion being her birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kile of Detroit are visiting at the home of the former's brother, Wm. Kile, one mile west of town.

Miss Ruth Lenzner, who has been visiting with relatives here for several weeks, returned to her home in Detroit Saturday.

Miss Bella Sommerville of Detroit arrived here last Saturday evening for a two weeks' visit with her cousin, Miss Ella Cross.

Miss Vera Schell and Mrs. N. McLaren and son, Harry, attended the Free Methodist camp meeting at Wilmot last Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. McConnell returned to her home in Detroit today (Friday) after a two weeks' visit with friends in this vicinity.

## DEBATE

between the defenders of  
**CAPITALISM**  
and A. M. STIRTON,  
**SOCIALIST,**

Cannot occur, owing to the non-appearance of the former. However

A. M. Stirton will  
Speak on **Socialism**  
**SATURDAY, August 25, '06,**  
**at 3:00 P. M.**  
**Particulars Next Week.**

Miss Martha Striffler and nephew, Wm. Bien, were among those who attended the Y. P. A. convention at Elkton last week. They returned Saturday afternoon.

W. E. Freeman, who has been employed in Detroit for several months, has entered the employ of W. A. Fairweather at Lansing.

Mrs. Eleanor Schenck is visiting friends and relatives in Ellington township, the first time since the cyclone of last June.

Misses Cecil McKim and Anna Adair returned last Thursday from Ypsilanti, where they have been attending the summer normal.

E. Woods of Richmond, Ont., and Wm. Spittler of Bad Axe were the guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Iva Fritz, the first of the week.

Mrs. H. McColl accompanied by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. McColl of Greenleaf, left Thursday morning for a visit with relatives in Saginaw.

Miss Hazel Gould of Pontiac has been a visitor at the homes of E. McKim, west of town, and Andrew McKim in Novesta township.

Mrs. P. S. Rice and daughter, Lena, returned home Friday from an extended visit with relatives in Imlay City, Detroit and other places.

Mrs. S. Bien, Mrs. Samuel Striffler and Mrs. Solomon Striffler were among those who attended the Evangelical camp meeting at Elkton Sunday.

Berkeley Patterson, who has been the guest of relatives here, went to Toledo, Ohio, Thursday morning where he has secured employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Read of Youngstown, Ohio, are the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. G. Read, six miles east of town.

Mrs. Angus McGillvray and children have left for an extended visit in Upper Michigan and Wisconsin. Before returning they will visit in Buffalo, N. Y.

D. Mosure of Vanderbilt was the guest of friends in town over Sunday, on his return trip from visiting his mother at Thedford, Ont. She has been very ill.

Martin Anthes was injured one day last week while assisting in the use of a road grader. He is not as seriously injured as was first reported and is able to be out.

Mrs. Chas. Graves of Bad Axe was the guest of friends in town Tuesday. She was accompanied home by Miss Rose Moore, who will remain in Bad Axe a week as her guest.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Martus left Tuesday afternoon for a two weeks' visit with friends at Lansing, Bancroft, Orion and the childhood home of Mrs. Martus at Fenton.

F. A. Bigelow left Monday afternoon for Sault Ste. Marie, where he has accepted a position in a hardware establishment. He is undecided whether he will remain there.

Miss B. Clapp was in Imlay City last Friday, where she attended the golden wedding anniversary of her brother who resides in that place. She returned home Friday evening.

Mrs. D. J. Landon of Detroit, Mrs. Wm. Bentley of Caro and A. Middle-ditch of Lum were called here last week owing to the illness of John Atwell, father of Mrs. Landon and Mrs. Bentley.

Miss Leila Lee and Mrs. H. P. Lee and daughter went to Caro Monday to visit with relatives. Mrs. Lee and daughter returned home Tuesday evening and Miss Leila remained to attend the races this week.

Otis Chambers returned home Saturday from a two weeks' visit with friends at Flint and Bay City. His brother, Oscar, who accompanied him home, has also been visiting friends at these places and at Lansing.

Mrs. Geo. Hooper and children of Vanderbilt returned to Caro last Wednesday after spending a couple of weeks with relatives here. They were accompanied to Caro by Mrs. R. Clarke and Mrs. G. A. Tindale, who spent the day with friends there.

John Murphy left Wednesday for Detroit, where he was met by his brother from Sandusky and together they will visit points of interest through the Canadian Northwest. They expect to be gone a month or more on a prospecting and pleasure trip.

The Misses Cerlistia Crawford and Ethel Gallagher returned home Saturday evening from Big Rapids where they have been attending the summer school. Miss Gallagher has been engaged to teach the school one mile south and two and one-half miles east of town the coming term.

Rev. H. H. Andrews, who was to occupy the pulpit in the Baptist church next Sunday, August 19, will be unable to fill the appointment owing to sickness in his family, and the services will be cancelled for that date. Announcements will be made next week as to the date when he will come to Cass City.

Rev. E. H. Bradfield brought several apples of the Russet variety to the Chronicle office Friday which he has kept in his cellar from last fall. The specimens were still in fine condition and anyone who thinks he can pro-

# Closing Out Shoe Sale Now On

We are closing out our shoe stock and will discontinue that part of our business. We will sell shoes very cheap as long as they last. This means everything in new as well as in old stock, comprising Ladies' Heavy and Light Shoes, Children's Dress and School Shoes, Men's and Boys' Heavy and Fine Shoes. Every pair must go.

This is not a scheme to get rid of old stock only, but ALL. While the shoe sale is on, we will also make some very attractive prices on Dry Goods.

## India Linens

From

7c to 35c.

## Ginghams

Small check apron, regular 7 and 8c, now = 6c  
Dress Ginghams, regular 15c, now = 10c  
Corded Ginghams, regular 10c, now = 8c

## Corsets

Regular \$1.00 value now = 80c  
" .75 " " = 55c  
" .50 " " = 35c  
" .25 " " = 20c

## Ladies' Wrappers

Regular \$1.25 value now = \$1.00  
" 1.00 " " = .80  
" .50 " " = .40

## Dress Goods

All summer weights at cost and less 2

Regular \$1 goods in dark now 80c  
" 75c " " = 55c  
" 50c " " = 40c  
" 30c " " = 20c

## Mercerized Linings

for underskirts, in fancy and plain, AT COST.

## Ladies' Purses and Bags

Regular \$1.50 now = 98c  
" 1.00 " " = 75c  
" .85 " " = 65c  
" .50 " " = 38c  
" .25 " " = 20c

## Screens

In fancy colors, about 20 left, regular price 89c, now 59c.

## Hosiery

The celebrated Black Cat Brand. 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c. Every pair a bargain.

Butter, Eggs and Cash==nothing else goes.

# LAING & JANES

duce a better quality of last season's apples at this time of year is invited to bring them along and the Chronicle force is willing to pass judgment.

Geo. Reed of South Bend, Ind., was the guest of his mother, Mrs. G. W. Goff, over Sunday. On Monday morning he left for Detroit, accompanied by Mrs. Reed, who has been visiting relatives here for several weeks, and together they will go to Buffalo and New York City to remain for some time. Mrs. Reed expects to return to Cass City before going to her home in South Bend, Ind.

Mrs. H. B. Snyder was summoned to North Branch last Friday on account of the serious condition of her little grandson, Eber Harrington, who was injured in a runaway. The little fellow was driving the horse when it became frightened and ran away, throwing the boy out. His ankle is crushed and his head badly cut. However, he is at present getting better and will probably soon be well again. Mrs. Snyder returned home Saturday.

More locals on fifth page.

Southwick bay baler, nearly new, run one season. For further particulars inquire of Jas. D. Watson, one mile south and half mile east of Wickware. 8-17-1\*

Lost on Main Street, Saturday morning a \$10 bill. Liberal reward offered for its return to the Chronicle office. 8-17-2\*

Pupils wanting rooms can secure them of A. A. Hitchcock. 8-17

Somewhere, Starlight, Collen Bawn, The Grand Old Flag, and The Plumtree are among the songs introduced by the Dayton Show.

Umbrellas repaired at C. L. Spencer's. 6-1-11

The Grand Dayton Show tonight.

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

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

## First Class

## Work Regardless of Price

At the Old Reliable Stand

J. A. RENSHLER

## HITCHCOCK OPERA HOUSE

Cass City

Two Nights, Friday and Saturday, Aug. 17 and 18

## The Great Dayton Show

VAUDEVILLE

High Class Continuous Performance

New Music, New Songs and Up-to-date Mysteries.

Prices--Adults, 20c; children, 15c; reserved seats, 5c extra.



CASS CITY MARKETS.	
Cass City, Mich., Aug. 16, 1906.	
Wheat, No. 1 white.....	65
Wheat, No. 2 red.....	50
Rye No. 2.....	50
White oats No. 3, new.....	29
Choice Handpicked Beans.....	1 30
Alsike.....	5 50
June.....	6 00
Barley, per cwt.....	1 10
Peas.....	65
Corn.....	50
Hay.....	5 00
Potatoes.....	40
Eggs per doz.....	15
Butter.....	14
Live hogs, per cwt.....	5 75
Beef, live weight.....	3 00
Sheep live weight, per lb.....	34 04
Lambs.....	6 00
Live Veal.....	4 00
Dressed Hogs.....	7 50
Dressed Beef.....	5 00
Chickens.....	08 00
Ducks.....	05 00
Geese.....	05 00
Turkey.....	10 12
Hides, green.....	08
ROLER MILLS.	
White Lily, per cwt.....	2 00
Ceresota, per cwt.....	2 50
Economy per cwt.....	1 75
Fanchon per cwt.....	2 40
Graham flour per cwt.....	1 80
Granulated meal, per cwt.....	2 00
Feed per cwt.....	1 25
Meal per cwt.....	1 25
Bran per cwt.....	1 10
Middlings per cwt.....	1 10
Oil Meal per cwt.....	1 85
Salt, per bbl.....	75 85

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

## TO CLOSE OUT

My Entire Line of Ready-made Skirts, I will sell

## Below Cost

to make room for my Fall Stock.

Also all White Waists, Silk Waists and Thin Goods.

I have a Complete Stock of

## Groceries,

## Lamps and China,

The Largest Stock in the City, which I am offering at a Bargain.

Call and be Convinced.

## Mrs. G. W. Goff

McKenzie Bk., Cass City.

## Go to Hendrick

and have your eyes examined and glasses fitted if they need them.



## Watch Repairs

Always promptly attended to. I have a full stock of everything in the

Jewelry and Watch Line.

## Joel F. Hendrick,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

## Highest Cash Prices

PAID FOR

## Old Iron,

## Rags,

## Rubbers

## and Metals.

## W. L. WARD,

Oak St., Cass City.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

On Monday morning a number of Cass Cityites left for the Canadian Northwest, some of them to remain permanently, others to return to this vicinity. The names of those who went are: Mrs. E. Tanner and two daughters, Bessie and Olive, and son, Howard; Joe McClory, E. Fitch and son, Arthur, Chris Seeger, Jas. Ma-barg, Wm. Sinclair, Geo. Meiser, Wm. Spurgeon, John Brown, John Wheeler, Hugh Kinnaird, Jas. Dilman and Ed Brotherton. Mrs. Tanner and her family expect to remain there.

William Bentley has moved his blacksmith shop to the new cement building he has lately erected nearly opposite the Moore Telephone System offices. It is a model shop for his business, 40x40 in size, has two fires in the center, equipped with rotary blowers and other up-to-date appliances. It affords greatly increased floor space for horse-shoeing and general repair work, the room is light, with ample ventilation and Mr. Bentley is in the best possible position to take care of his constantly growing trade.—Caro Advertiser.

Sandy Duncanson and Stanley Graham seem to be keeping up their records as ball tossers, even if they do lose a game once in a while. The Free Press has the following to say regarding a recent game played between West Branch and Grayling in which the former lost: "Grayling's fast ball team got back at West Branch on the latter's grounds. The pitching of Duncanson for West Branch was the main feature of the game, Grayling scoring its runs in the second inning on errors. Score—5 to 2. Batteries, Jones and Regan; Duncanson and Graham."

Last Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Ed Brotherton were the victims of a surprise party at their new home, corner of West street and Garfield avenue when about twenty-five of their old-time neighbors and friends walked into their home unannounced and proceeded to make themselves at home. Everyone present was "togged" in fantastic costume and the effect was more amazing than beautiful. After a jolly evening ice cream and wafers were partaken of and the company dispersed. The gathering of friends was a testimony that Mr. and Mrs. Brotherton are welcomed to our midst.

R. B. Harrington, who has resided in California for some time, has returned to Cass City and on Monday morning purchased the pool room and fixtures owned by A. A. Hitchcock. He took immediate possession of the property. Monday noon he locked up and went to dinner and when he returned was somewhat surprised to find that someone had visited the place while he was gone and helped themselves to the change in the till, amounting to nearly \$3. Entrance was probably made by means of a rear window as one of the panes was found broken. Mr. Harrington's family will arrive in Cass City soon and occupy the residence rooms in the Hitchcock block above the pool rooms.

More locals on fourth page.

## FAIR ANNOUNCEMENT.

The premium lists announcing the Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac District Fair to be held at Cass City Oct. 2, 3, 4 and 5, are being printed at the Chronicle office and will be ready for distribution some time next week. A few new features are added to the list this year in some of the departments and several changes made, which will undoubtedly result in a variety of new exhibits under the proper classifications, which will then entitle exhibitors to premiums.

The agricultural building on the fair grounds is to be enlarged by a building 20 feet in length which will relieve the crowded condition which has been a drawback for several years.

Secretary Reid is doing some hustling, too, to get some top notch attractions, and in a short time will announce the result through these columns. They will be better than ever this year, if possible, and that means that everybody will be pleased with them.

Arrange all your plans so that you can come to the fair at Cass City and the management will do their best to provide good, wholesome entertainment for all. Remember the dates—Oct. 2, 3, 4 and 5.

## Notice of Primary Election.

Elkland, Mich., Aug. 14, 1906.

To the qualified electors of the Township of Elkland:

In accordance with the provisions of Act No. 181 of the Public Acts of 1905, you are hereby notified that at the Primary Election to be held in this state on Tuesday the fourth day of September, 1906, a candidate of the Republican Party for Representative in Congress, shall be selected by the qualified electors of said party.

W. J. CAMPBELL,  
Clerk of the Township of Elkland.

☞ 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

## W. C. T. U. Notes

Contributed by the Local Union.

## New Tragedy at San Francisco.

While it is true that San Francisco is now rapidly rebuilding, it is also true that conditions are immeasurably worse than people not on the ground have ever imagined. The half of San Francisco's devastation and ruin—the loss of life and destruction of property, has never been told, and it was only by the heroic methods employed to enforce absolute prohibition of the sale and use of alcoholic liquors that the city was able to survive the disaster at all.

San Francisco with its 3,400 saloons, its Chinatown, its Barbary Coast and other "red light" districts, its saloons in every grocery store, its thousands of gambling dens, had reached the zenith of moral and political corruption. Rum ruled the city and rum and graft ruled the city's rulers.

With 3,200 more saloons than churches, the saloons held high carnival on the Sabbath Day, and the churches lost, in membership and moral force until at the time of the earthquake the church membership in San Francisco was less by several thousand than it was 25 years ago. At that time San Francisco had two hundred flourishing churches crowded every Sunday with devout worshippers. At the time of the earthquake they had dwindled to one hundred and sixty, sparsely attended. While the city has increased in population by the thousands yearly the membership of the churches has decreased by the thousands. The pastor of one of the largest churches in the city said that his membership had decreased in numbers, contributions to the church, and spiritually nearly one-half in twenty-five years, and that many other churches had gone out of existence altogether.

How could it be otherwise? The cup of San Francisco's iniquity was full and now she must reap in tears and humiliation what she had sown in revelry, drunkenness and debauchery. The chastisement, if such it was to express it mildly, was awful. The whole story was never and can never be told.

With as corrupt an administration as ever cursed any city, and booze, boodle and graft wielding the club or holding out tempting inducements, the number of arrests before the earthquake was from 100 to 125 per day, and this, too, while thousands got immunity from arrest by virtue of their position or the power of their open pocket book.

"The city needs the revenue from the saloon," was the pet argument of the people. This in the face of the fact that owing to the existence of the 3,400 saloons it cost the people \$1,005,960 to patrol the city and make the hundred or more arrests per day, to say nothing of the cost of courts, trials, prisons, etc. In other words, it required \$737,160 a year more to pay for police protection than the city received from the saloons that made the police protection necessary.

But the time came when San Francisco needed a friend. "Her house was left unto her desolate and her children went mourning through the streets." She realized now amid the awful horrors of the quaking earth, the devouring fires, the groans of the dying, the shrieks of the mangled and the sobs of the bereaved and desolate, what Isaiah meant when he said, "Woe unto them that call evil good and good evil; that put darkness for light and light for darkness, that put bitter for sweet and sweet for bitter. Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine and men of strength to mingle strong drink; which justify the wicked for a reward and take away the righteousness of the righteous from him." San Francisco realized this and Mayor Schmitz issued an order forbidding any person to sell, give away or drink alcoholic liquors. The result was, that with thousands of homeless people in the city and thousands of visitors coming into the city, the arrests from April 20 to July 4 were from two to six per day. In all the turmoil and the influx of thousands of visitors, perfect order prevailed and the police force according to their own statement, had nothing to do.

But the condition of things was a losing game for graft and boodle as well as booze. The liquor dealers' association, unwilling to see such an overwhelming demonstration of the truth that prohibition does prohibit, offered to pay to the city a license of \$400 for each saloon if the authorities would consent to their reopening. What private inducements were offered we do not know, but the \$400 for each saloon awakened thought and interest in the matter, and a day was fixed, June 30, for a consideration of the offer. The mayor, who had so nobly protected the people by his enforced order to close the saloons, now said it was time to open them again, but fixed the license at \$500, to which the saloon keepers and the people consented. They would no longer sell their Lord, their boys and girls and

the good name of the city for \$85, but for \$500 the God-defying and body-destrorying death traps might open again. So without protest the "high license" ordinance was passed and July 5 set as the day for the murder mills to begin their work of destruction. And now with a population of half or less than half of what it was before the earthquake, and with a high license which some of the people people said would reduce the saloons to a satisfactory number, the newspapers say that by July 6, 2,000 licenses had been applied for with 580 more applications in the next few days.

Since the reopening defenceless women and children have been assaulted and outraged in their tents. Extra policemen have been asked to protect the defenceless refugee women and children and extra guards have been stationed at the Presidio camps to protect the homeless. The first Monday morning after the reopening of the saloon in San Francisco (July 9, 1906), there were 74 victims before the police courts as against five on the previous Monday; 72 on Friday as against two on the previous Friday, and the second Monday 113 as against three or four the second Monday before reopening. Never again can a man with ordinary intelligence argue that high license reduces the evils of the drink curse or that prohibition properly enforced does not prohibit.—The Union Signal.

## THE WHINER.

You've all seen him. Every town has one or more of him, but in a small town you hear and see more of him than in a city, and he is considerable of a public nuisance. Reference is made to the citizen who is suited by nothing. Everything that others believe is for the benefit of the community at large is opposed by him strenuously, particularly if it costs a few cents in the way of taxes. He is generally one who has done fairly well during his residence in the town and has become comfortable through business transactions with the people who are now all wrong. He has every reason to "boost," but he knocks vigorously. Nothing is right in the town, and he is continually expresses the belief that it is going to the bow wows; but you don't see him tearing his clothes to get out of it before the crash comes. With those who know him his whinings have no effect; but his growlings give a stranger a bad impression of the town and its people. There is no way to stop him, as all argument is lost on him, and the law does not allow of his being locked up, gagged or knocked on the head, and so his "knocks" must be endured patiently until the time arrives when the local press can record the sad (?) fact that another prominent citizen has been "gathered to his fathers," and such people as he are generally very long lived. Perhaps when he departs hence the flags will be at half mast and—perhaps not.

## Notice to the Public.

Notice is hereby given that the Common Council has instructed the marshal to strictly enforce the provisions of Ordinance Number One, which provides that animals shall not be allowed to run at large, etc. Keep your animals from the streets and alleys of the village and avoid the penalties of the ordinance.

S-17 By Order of the Council.

☞ The Dayton Co. promises something new in the entertainment line at the opera house, Aug. 17 and 18.

☞ LOST—A gold signet pin. Return to the Chronicle Office.

## THE HUMAN BODY.

**Composition of the House in Which Man's Spirit Abides.**

The foundation of the human body is composed of 206 bones, covered with 522 voluntary muscles. The smaller blood vessels are so numerous as to be beyond the telling, but we have no fewer than about 1,000 arteries through which the blood is always flowing under the government of the heart.

The blood is composed of two constituents, termed by physiologists red and white corpuscles, numbering some thousands of millions.

Our house has something like 600 tiny telegraph wires, called nerves, connected with the brain and spinal cord, and these little wires are always throbbing with messages which they telegraph to the main office—the brain. Besides these there are the sympathetic wires, or nerves, numbered by thousands, which help the former.

The front of our house, the skin, has been measured up and found, if spread out, to cover fifteen square feet.

The ventilation scheme by which we

## The Great Dayton Show.

This company will appear at the Hitchcock Opera House Friday and Saturday evenings, Aug. 17 and 18. The entertainment includes high class vaudeville numbers including the Great Dayton in spiritual cabinet mystifications. Other than this the program consists of new songs, new dances, new specialties; also the latest illustrated songs and the serpentine dance with beautiful picture and electrical effects. Two and one-half hours continuous performance, nearly all laughter. Special summer prices. Admission, adults, 20 cents; children, 15 cents; reserved seats, 5 cents extra.

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

☞ Magazines at Ruhl's. 3

**Was Wasting Away.**

"I had been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years," writes Robert K. Watts of Salem, Mo. "I lost flesh and never felt well and doctored with leading physicians and tried all remedies suggested without relief. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and less than two bottles completely cured me and I am now sound and well." During the summer kidney irregularities are often caused by excessive drinking or being overheated. Attend to the kidneys at once by using Foley's Kidney Cure. All druggists in Cass City.

get our fresh air is built of such fine porous stuff that, if spread out, it would be found to cover a stretch of land big enough to contain a fifteen roomed house. We refer to the lungs which have hundreds of millions of air cells.

To every square inch of the palm of the hand are 2,500 pores, while the number of sweat glands in the skin generally is 2,500,000. Their function is to deposit secretions upon the skin; hence the necessity of a daily tub to wash this stuff away, otherwise it clogs the sweat glands and prevents their proper working.

## Family Crests in England.

She had discovered the family crest and was having a die made for her letter paper.

"You'd have to pay \$5 a year to use this crest on your stationery if you were English," said the stationer. "There is in England a tax of \$5 a year on all who sport a crest."

"So few people are entitled to a crest, though," she said, "I shouldn't think such a tax would bring in the English government much money."

"The tax brings in \$250,000 a year," replied the stationer. "There are 50,000 English with crests on their stationery."

## The Marriage Knot.

A good deal is heard of the "marriage knot," but very few of us realize that the knot was ever anything more than a figure of speech. Among the Babylonians tying the knot was part of the marriage ceremony, says Home Chat. The priest took a thread from the garment of the bride and another from that of the bridegroom and tied them into a knot, which he gave to the bride, thus symbolizing the binding nature of the union which now existed between herself and her husband.

## Treatment For Lumbago.

For lumbago try spirits of turpentine sprinkled on a piece of flannel wrung out of very hot water. Apply this to the affected parts and renew it till you obtain relief.

## The World's Coal.

The total known coal production of the world is something like 700,000,000 tons per annum. Experts state that even at this rate of production there is sufficient coal to last for thousands of years. Some faint idea can be gathered from these figures of the enormous quantity of coal there is on this planet. At the same time there is the statement made by Sir Robert Ball that all the coal on the earth would not supply the sun's heat for one-tenth of a second.

## New and Second Hand Organs

For Cash or on the Instalment Plan.

## Organs Cleaned, Repaired and Tuned

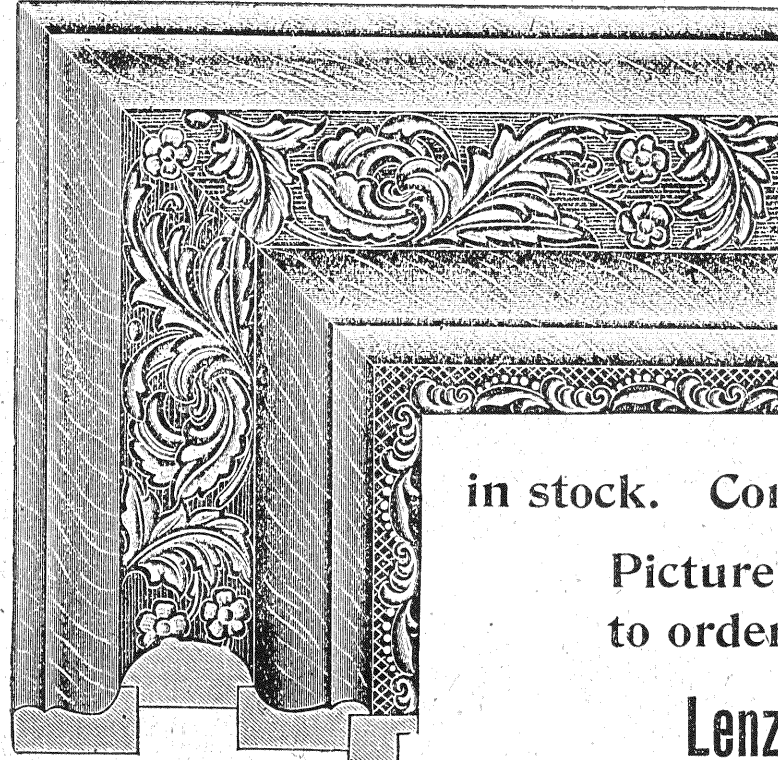
## A General Repair Shop for Musical Instruments and Furniture at

## LENZNER'S FURNITURE STORE.



**THE PEARY BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
*Vladimir, Michigan*

Is the best school for you to attend. Fine equipment; instruction the very best; living expenses low; graduates placed in good positions—every student coming for business may be sure of succeeding. Same courses by correspondence as at the College; satisfaction guaranteed; particulars on application. P. R. CLEARY, Pres.



## 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



## Correspondence

### CANBORO.

A. Johnson of Cass City was in town Monday.

H. Mellendorf, Sr. was in Elkton on Tuesday.

Chas. McDonald was in Cass City on Saturday.

Miss Ida Putman was in Owendale Saturday.

Geo. Jarvis and daughter, Anna, were in Elkton Saturday.

A number from here attended the show at Popple last week.

Miss Claudia Forshee is visiting with relatives at Gilford.

Geo. Walsh of Pigeon spent Sunday at his parental home here.

H. Mellendorf and son, John, did business in Bad Axe on Tuesday.

A number from here attended camp meeting Sunday afternoon and evening.

Guy Putman left Saturday for Flint owing to the serious illness of his daughter, Veta.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Libkuman spent a part of last week with friends at Bay Port, Pigeon and Elkton.

Miss Sadie Burleigh attended the teachers' examination which was held at Bad Axe last week.

Wm. Parker, Jr. and G. W. Parker and son, Earl, were business transactors in Elkton one day last week.

Mrs. Geo. Markle and daughter, Miss Gladys, of Detroit are visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Parker and sons, Earl, John and George, and nephew, Oscar Anderson, spent Sunday at Bay Port.

### Frightfully Burned.

Chas. W. Moore, a machinist, of Ford City, Pa., had his hand frightfully burned in an electrical furnace. He applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve with the usual result, "a quick and perfect cure." Greatest healer on earth for burns, wounds, sores, eczema and piles. 25c at L. I. Wood & Co., Druggists.

### KARE'S CORNERS.

Mrs. John Karr visited at the home of John Karr Sunday.

Mrs. Minnie DeMotte is improving nicely from her recent accident.

Miss Tillie Doerr of Pontiac is a guest at the home of George Martin.

Miss Viola Martin of the E. M. A. at Pontiac is at home for her vacation.

Floyd Frazier spent a few days in Detroit the guest of Miss Dora Shores.

T. Schenck and daughter, Oreno, spent Sunday evening at the home of A. Marshall.

Mrs. Susie Grant and daughter, Hettie, spent Sunday at the home of John Larr.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hunter of Gagetown were the guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. J. McDonald on Sunday.

Our local Gleaner ball team met a defeat at Shabbona Friday where they crossed bats with Cass City. Score 4 to 0.

About thirty of our young people enjoyed a marshmallow roast at the home of Geo. Martin last Monday evening.

The Gleaner ball players with their lady friends enjoyed a very pleasant day's outing at Bay Port last Thursday.

Miss Edyth Marshall of the University hospital at Ann Arbor, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Marshall.

A number of our citizens combined pleasure with work last Wednesday by taking a day's outing in the great blackberry woods near Greenleaf. All enjoyed themselves and a liberal quantity of these delicious berries rewarded their pleasant rambles among the "pleasant paths" (?)

A very happy occasion was the family reunion at the home of George Martin last Friday. The family was complete and everyone put forth every effort to make the occasion a merry one as it will no doubt be a number of years before Mrs. Scott will again visit at home as she intends to leave soon for her future home in Washington.

### A Healing Gospel.

The Rev. J. C. Warren, pastor of Sharon Baptist church, Belair, Ga., says of Electric Bitters: "It's a Godsend to mankind. It cured me of lame back, stiff joints, and complete physical collapse. I was so weak it took me half an hour to walk a mile. Two bottles of Electric Bitters have made me so strong I have just walked three miles in 50 minutes and feel like walking three more. It's made a new man of me." Greatest remedy for weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney complaints. Sold under guarantee at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store. Price 50c.

### ELMWOOD.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Spaven visited Fairgrove friends Sunday.

O. J. Hendrick is suffering with a lame shoulder these days.

Miss Welsh returned to her home in

Sault Ste. Marie last week.

Miss Mabel Freeman of Bay City is visiting at the home of R. Spaven.

Stanley Emerick of Detroit is visiting his grandfather, J. D. Hayes.

Dr. Treadgold performed an operation on Wm. Ware's foot one day last week.

Wm. Webster, who is working for the Steele Comedy Co., is visiting friends and relatives in these parts.

Miss Marian Shafer returned to her home in Bay City last Tuesday after spending a week as the guest of Miss Eunice Hendrick.

SHABBONA.

Mrs. Wm. Meredith is visiting her son, Arthur, at Saginaw.

Mrs. Adolph Auslander returned to her home in Orion Monday.

Little Helen McGregory of Cass City is visiting relatives in and around Shabbona.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hyatt and children have returned to their home in St. Clair.

Mrs. Dr. McKenney and son, John, visited at the home of Dr. Truesdell last Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Phillips will lead the Epworth League Thursday evening. Topic, "The Sunday School."

Irving Rice, Malcolm Cameron and David Philpot left Monday morning for the Canadian-Northwest.

The proceeds from the ice cream social last Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. E. A. Phillips amounted to \$17.

The Latter Day Saints held their annual picnic in Geo. Gotham's grove one and one-half miles east of Shabbona Wednesday.

The baseball game that was played here last Friday between Cass City and Gagetown resulted in a victory for Cass City of 10 to 0.

Prof. M. R. Keyworth left last Wednesday, the 8th, for Leroy as he is school examiner of the county and must necessarily be present at the examinations.

Next Sunday Rev. R. Stephenson will preach as follows: Wickware, 11 a. m., subject, "Elijah's Despondency." Special singing by the choir. Greenbank, 3 p. m. Shabbona 8 p. m. Subject, "The Destiny of the Soul."

All services to commence on time. Come early. All are welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Proctor received last week the sad tidings of the death in Idaho of their son, Anson's baby boy, little Alden Gerald. It seems the little fellow, who is about two years of age, went up stairs unnoticed and finding matches set himself on fire. His mother hearing him scream ran to him and found him with his clothes in flames. She quickly smothered the fire but the little fellow was so badly burned that he died the following day, August 4, after twenty-four hours of intense suffering. "Happy, innocent he fell. Like a flower before the reaper, Weep not, if you loved him well, He is happier than the weeper."

### War Against Consumption.

All nations are endeavoring to check the ravages of consumption, the "white plague" that claims so many victims each year. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds perfectly and you are in no danger of consumption. Do not risk your health by taking some unknown preparation when Foley's Honey and Tar is safe and certain in results. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and insist upon having it. All druggists in Cass City.

### KINGSTON.

Ed Pelton is the guest of his mother.

Earl Dusenbury of Pontiac is visiting friends here.

Miss Ada Curtis is visiting her parental home at Mt. Pleasant.

Everybody attended campmeeting in Alex Graves' woods Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Jeffery returned to her home in Pontiac last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Hopps returned home Saturday from a trip to Detroit.

Mrs. Minnie Wallace of Detroit was the guest of friends here over Sunday.

Allen VanHorton, Mrs. Hanna's nephew, returned to his home in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. Herman Gabert and little child of Pontiac are visiting the former's parents here.

Mrs. Harlo King and daughter, Phylis, are visiting Mrs. King's parental home at Unionville.

Miss Wanda Randall went to Oak Bluff Monday to spend a few days with Miss Iva Holmes.

Mrs. Pelton and son, Ed, and Geo. Mosher and Mrs. Carrie Ross attended the races at Caro Tuesday.

Mrs. Vivian and son of Carsonville visited at the home of the former's brother, E. Yarrington over Sunday.

Miss Susie Vorbes, Rev. Curry and Mr. Stouffer attended the Free Baptist quarterly meeting at Amadore over Sunday.

Miss Lucretia Campbell of Cass City

who has been the guest of Miss Myndwell Jeffery, returned to her home on Monday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Ross and daughters, Birdie and Maud, returned home Monday from visiting the former's sister at Carsonville.

Wallace Henderson and Alvah Townsend of Metamora, nephews of Mrs. J. C. Annin, were at the Annin home the first of the week.

The Misses Linnie Jeffery and Minnie Bunston went to Imlay City Thursday evening en route for Detroit to spend a few days.

Miss Winifred Johnson, who has been the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Milo Smith for some time past, returned to her home in Pontiac Sunday.

Mrs. A. B. Sloan, who has been a resident of this place a few years, left for Ohio Tuesday morning. Her stay among us has been a pleasant one and her many friends were sorry to have her go away.

Mrs. J. C. Annin died at her home at White Creek Monday afternoon about four o'clock. She has been an invalid about six years and death came as a relief from all her suffering. She was a member of the Lady Macca-bees here and had many friends. Our loss is her gain. Funeral at the home Wednesday afternoon and the remains were taken to Metamora Thursday morning for burial.

### He Was in Trouble.

"I was in trouble, but found a way out of it, and I'm a happy man again, since Dr. King's New Life Pills cured me of chronic constipation," says E. W. Goodloe, 107 St. Louis St., Dallas, Texas. Guaranteed satisfactory. Price 25 cents at L. I. Wood & Co.'s drug store.

### EVERGREEN.

Merle Craig visited in Caro last week.

Franklin and Oscar Wolfe of Urban spent Sunday with their teacher, Etta Mark.

Bella Mark entertained her friends, the Misses Cora and Jennie Ferguson, Sunday.

Bella Mark visited in Shabbona part of last week.

Dollie McTavish spent part of last week in Sandusky.

I. Craig is entertaining his five grandchildren from Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Fox and children visited at Mr. Granger's Sunday.

Arthur Craig and Miss Winnie McTavish visited at Gagetown Sunday.

Miss Rosella Chambers of Cass City spent part of last week on her father's farm here.

Wm. Towle left Saturday for Brooklyn, Ohio, where he will stay for an indefinite time.

Miss Emma Auslander and Elder Stephenson visited at Philip Mark's Friday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. R. McInnes expects her brother, Elder Rumohr, of Chicago, in a couple of weeks. He will no doubt preach in the Greenbank church, Sunday afternoon, August 26. Watch for further announcements.

Elder Stephenson will preach in the Greenbank M. E. Church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Subject: "The Destiny of the Soul." Come to these meetings, for Mr. Stephenson will soon be preaching his farewell sermon.

G. B. Burhans Testifies for Four Years.

G. B. Burhans of Carlisle Center, N. Y., writes: "About four years ago I wrote you stating that I had been entirely cured of a severe kidney trouble by taking less than two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure. It entirely stopped the brick dust sediment and pain and symptoms of kidney disease disappeared. I am glad to say that I have never had a return of any of those symptoms during the four years that have elapsed and am evidently cured to stay cured and heartily recommend Foley's Kidney Cure to any one suffering from kidney or bladder trouble." All druggists in Cass City.

### DEFORD.

Oats seem to be well filled.

The threshing machine is heard in all directions.

Ground so wet binder won't stay on top to cut oats.

The "cupes" don't seem to put on fruit as they should.

Rumor says that sugar beets are decaying. Cause unknown.

Joyce and Vera Retherford have returned from a few days' visit at Pontiac.

We hear that L. W. Vorbes is improving at Pleasant Home Hospital in Cass City.

Townline Sunday school, southeast of here, begins now at 11 o'clock a. m., as formerly.

H. DeGroat is mending fences around his farm, on the northwest corner of section 3, Kingston.

Geo. O'Rourke returned from Petoskey August 10, where he attended the funeral of his brother, John.

Mrs. Alex. Sangster, who is ill at the home of her father, R. A. Mosher, is reported somewhat better.

The population of Kingston township was immense Sunday, August 12. Cause, Free Methodist camp-meeting near Wilmot.

A subscriber of the Kingston News, tells us not to go on Sunday excursions. Now that is because we were taught that the First Day of the week was a sacred day; but there is not a line or word in the Bible that makes it more sacred than any other day. The original does not say that the disciples met on the first day of the week; the word day is supplied by King James' men.

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

Martin Keilitz of Vassar visited his parents over Sunday.

Wm. Campbell and wife visited at Chas. Morse's last Sunday.

Vada Stephenson of Caro visited Miss Martha Keilitz this week.

John M. Reid and wife attended the camp meeting at Wilmot Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Brock and Miss Merlie Brock visited at Charles J. King's last week.

Miss Susie Stull of Caro was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Stull, Sunday.

Homer Spencer and Mrs. Mickle of Gilford spent Friday and Saturday at Darius Beebe's.

Joseph Ferrin and family of Shabbona visited at Chas. Morse's a few days' last week.

Harold Deneen of Gagetown has been visiting for several days with friends in Ellington.

Frank Molonzo, overseer of this road district, had a gang of men and teams at work Friday, fixing some bad places in the road.

James Hendricks, who went to the summer resort on the bay shore some time ago for his health, is still there and is some better.

The Misses Edith and Dora and Charles Young of Silverwood were in Ellington several days last week, visiting with friends. They returned home Sunday.

### Was in Poor Health for Years.

Ira W. Kelley of Mansfield, Pa., writes: "I was in poor health for two years, suffering from kidney and bladder trouble, and spent considerable money consulting physicians without obtaining any marked benefit, but was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure, and I desire to add my testimony that it may be the cause of restoring the health to others. Refuse substitutes. All druggists in Cass City."

### PINGREE.

Very hot temperature for oat harvest.

Mrs. Don Nutt called on friends here recently.

Chas. Severance made a trip to Cass City this week.

Oscar Chambers made a trip to Saginaw on business this week.

C. J. Cook ran the self binder over nearly 35 acres, cutting oats, this week.

Berries are nice this year and are being carried home by pails and straw hats full.

No more weddings in Pingree for some time past, but just a minute, or a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Agar are the happy parents of a bouncing big boy, who arrived at their home July 29.

The ice cream social, held at R. H. McInnes' lately, was a decided success.

Oats are all about in the shock in this locality at present.

Some one got after George Agar's self binder and maliciously destroyed a quantity of twine and removed a number of the burrs, much to the chagrin of the owner.

Luckiest Man in Arkansas.

"I'm the luckiest man in Arkansas," writes H. L. Stanley of Bruno, "since the restoration of my wife's health after five years of continuous coughing and bleeding from the lungs; and I owe my good fortune to the world's greatest medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which I know from experience will cure consumption if taken in time. My wife improved with the first bottle and twelve bottles completed the cure." Cures the worst coughs and colds or money refunded. At L. I. Wood & Co., druggists. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

### GREENLEAF.

Too late for last week.

Michael Keeneye is having his house painted.

John Dew of Elkton was a visitor in town Sunday.

Mrs. U. McEachlin has returned from her visit at Uby.

Miss M. Atchison of Detroit is visiting relatives here this week.

A large number from here attended the jubilee at Uby last Friday.

M. Patrick has severed his connection with the Greenleaf Creamery.

Miss Mary Stocking of Newberry,

Ont., is the guest of her cousin, Miss Ruth Hewitt.

Mrs. A. Livingston, who has been ill for several months, was a caller at C. McRae's Monday.

We forgot to mention last week that the Misses Jennie McRae and Edie McClellan of Detroit are visiting at their homes here.

THE OLD MAN AND THE BOY.

Written for the Chronicle.

The boy threw a stone at a passing dog the other morning and had just cracked a smile as the canine ran howling down the street, when the old man made his appearance. There was a look on the face of his parent which caused the aforesaid smile to suddenly congeal on the boy's face.

"Can you inform if you derived any great amount of satisfaction from that performance, or if you have any better opinion of yourself because of it?" interrogated the old man.

The boy replied that he did not know as he had, but he rather liked to see the dog get a surprise, and as there are a whole lot of mighty mean dogs, he didn't know as there was much harm done.

"Well, there are a whole lot of mighty mean dogs, as you say," replied the old man, "but I can't see as that justifies you in throwing stones at any one of them that passes, unless you know that it is one of the mean ones, and even then, that sort of punishment is not likely to correct his meanness. There are, also, a whole lot of mighty mean boys who deserve clubbing, but that would hardly justify a man in getting a stick and cracking every boy he met over the head, just because he was a boy."

"I am not sure that, in the matter of downright meanness, the average boy has much over the average dog, in spite of the superior mental development the former is believed to possess. There are a few dogs so mean they will attack and shake up every little dog they meet, and that is about the same spirit shown by the boy who feels an inclination to throw stones or sticks or in any way injure every dog he sees, so in that characteristic the mean boy and the mean dog are about even. You couldn't coax a dog to smoke cigarettes, or play pool, or go back on a friend, or do several things that some boys will do. Man has no more faithful, self-sacrificing friend than the dog, and in this respect it might improve some boys if they would follow the example of the dog."

"Now, I am not sure as I could tell for what specific reason, if any, dogs were placed on this sphere, but I do know that they are here, and they appear to be made largely dependent on man, and it seems to me that man should treat him well. Of course, when a dog does wrong he should be punished, and so should a boy, and I am not certain that the dog is neglected in this respect any more than is the boy."

"It seems to me that we should not inflict unnecessary pain or injury upon any living creature placed in our charge, and that one of the most cruel things possible is to injure a dumb brute which is practically defenceless against our attacks, and it does not, in my opinion, reflect any credit upon anyone to inflict such injury. It indicates, in my opinion, a lack of some characteristic a person should have in their make-up, if they are to be just to all."

"I presume that your action is a result of thoughtlessness rather than cruelty, but, in my opinion, your act was cruel, nevertheless, and thoughtlessness is almost, if not quite, inexcusable. We should always remember that all living creatures, whether man or beast, have rights which should be respected, and a man or boy who uselessly injures a dumb brute does not elevate himself in the estimation of people of the right sort. I desire that you should grow up to be a good man, and you will certainly be no worse, because you refrain from needless acts of cruelty."

### COMMUNICATED.

TO THE CLERGY OF CASS CITY:

Please hearken to the voice of Chronicle readers in rural localities. 'Tis now four weeks since one Stirton invited any of the friars of the town, and especially the minister who had declared in public that Socialism was wicked, to meet him in public debate, while he (Stirton) would show forth socialist merits and his opponent would be privileged to show its demerits, if possible.

None of the ministers have accepted. What you think of the silence of the ministry in the city we know not, but in the rural districts it appears to many that the men of the pulpit fear to meet an advocate of Socialism.

We are not Socialists here yet, and your backing off the platform makes us think there must be something strong in the groundwork of their fabric.

Roswell Dwight Hitchcock says Socialism is a philosophy and must be argued down—a dangerous philosophy that must be met and overthrown—and all will agree that when Hitchcock expresses his views 'tis not the conclusion of a mental sniveler.

Socialism is growing in Cass City and surrounding country as well as elsewhere. Are you going to allow them to dare you to public discussion, and dodge into the high weeds?

We of the rural plats, in our simple way, with a desire to know more of isms that are sprung upon us, cry out for a public debate, as proposed by this man Stirton. Shall we cry in vain?

JOHN MCCracken.

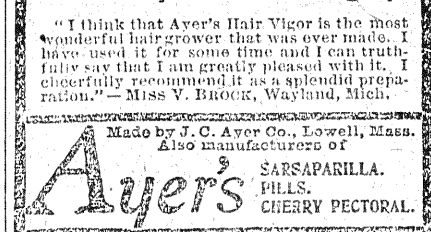
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All the latest magazines and fashion plates for sale at Ruhl's. 3

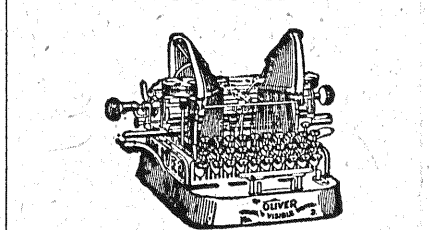
## Is It Your Own Hair?

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

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## How Joan Took the Country

By BELLE MANIATES

Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastment

When Joan Williams, who had taken first prize in the school of photography, and her friend, Lucile King, stepped from the platform of the little station near the farm where they intended to spend the summer, they at first saw no one waiting for them.

Joan's quickly moving eyes covered the whole scene in appreciation. The colliding and jostling of incoming and outgoing passengers, the frantic haste of belated travelers contrasting with the exasperating leisure of the ticket agent, the jogging pace of the man behind the baggage truck, the vociferous voiced driver of the bus, besieging passengers to ride to the Puller House; the passive minded driver of the one shabby hack, formed a series of most realistic pictures which made Joan touch the button many times.

A peculiarly fashioned horse attached to a two seated democrat now drove up. Joan was somewhat in doubt at first as to the genuineness of the animal, which seemed to her to have a homemade aspect. The driver was gazing into space, with no manifest interest in the arrival of the train.

Again she touched the button, while Lucile, who had spent the summers of two years in this vicinity, went quickly up to the newcomer.

"Why, how do you do, Mr. Bates? This is my friend, Miss Williams."

The girls occupied the back seat of the vehicle. Mr. Bates uttered a mild "Good-ap!" and the horse made a forward movement, tearing away in clumsy gallop across the long bridge, at the end of which he settled down into a nippy little gait.

"Old Hundred didn't omit his usual bridge sprint," observed Lucile.

"Old Hundred! He doesn't deserve such a cognomen," observed Joan.

"You will think so. He hasn't settled down into his smallest pace yet."

"Good-ap!" reiterated Mr. Bates, roused to effort by this insinuation and smartly slapping the reins across the steed's ample back.

"He doesn't 'good-ap' very fast," commented Joan.

"Do you earn your own living, too?" asked the old man, turning to her quickly.

"I hope to," she replied modestly. "I take pictures. I expect to take your whole country."

"I hope it brings you more than writing poetry," he said, with a glance at Lucile. "The Hodge-ton Gazette only pays for it in subscriptions and trade."

Joan gave an ecstatic laugh.

"But Lucile writes for big magazines. She is paid by the word."

"You don't tell me! She must be awful rich."

"But sometimes I sit for hours and can't think of a word," confessed Lucile.

"Words are plenty enough," he declared scornfully. "You can get them out of a dictionary."

"I never thought of that," she replied naively.

At nearly every farmhouse en route Mr. Bates "whooped" to deliver purchases. Now it was the farmer's wife who came out to the wagon and again it was a bashful boy or a giggling girl. In every instance Joan's camera was active.

The last-commission was not delivered at house or in person. Mr. Bates stopped in front of a barn near the roadside and there deposited a suspicious looking package. Farther on they met a farmer who looked at them inquiringly.

"Put it in the barn, Fred," said Mr. Bates significantly.

"All right." Bestowing a knowing wink upon his purchasing agent, Fred hastened forward.

"How are the Locke girls?" asked Lucile. "And do you all help them as much as you did?"

Mr. Bates then related a pathetic story of the misfortunes of the Locke "girls," who had lived together for seventy odd years in the little tumble down house with its sparse garden patch. The mortgage had been foreclosed. Roxey's sight had failed her, and she was unable to do the "piecing" and quilting by which they had helped eke out their living.

The poorhouse was looming up in their horoscope, though the neighbors were preparing to give a harvest ball and bestow the proceeds therefrom to the averting of this calamity.

By the time this narrative was finished they had reached the farmhouse of the Bates household, and Mrs. Bates came out to greet the "city folks," who were shown to their "bedroom off the sitting room."

"The live stock seem to be making a grand entrance," said Joan presently, parting the curtain. "Through the hole in the screen door some chickens are entering. On the stairs are a multitude of cats, and a stray sheep—I think it is a sheep—bleats on the back steps. Mrs. Bates is sending the dog for the cows. Will he bring them into the house?"

Her thought was still of a menagerie when she awoke the next morning, conscious of a slight motion of the house, accompanied by a most peculiar sound. She awoke Lucile, who sat up to listen.

"It's an earthquake!" asserted Joan. "Unless the house is portable. I should not be surprised if we were all en route to the barn to do the chores."

"Mrs. Bates!" called Lucile. "What ails the house?"

Mrs. Bates answered the summons. "The house isn't boarded up, you know, and the dogs go under it when they get out of their pens. They

scratch their backs on the floor, and it rocks the house a little, but it's safe."

"Lucile," said Joan gravely when their hostess had returned to the kitchen precincts, "I had thought of naming this delightful place Noah's Ark, but now I think the Hogs' Back will be more appropriate."

At breakfast Mrs. Bates gave more particulars of the disasters that had attacked the Locke household and asked to enlist their help in the forthcoming fall. Joan appeared abstracted and offered no suggestions. Lucile proposed a fair in connection with the dance and began to ply her needle in the fashioning of sofa pillows.

The next few days were devoted by Joan to long solitary rambles, in which she always carried her camera.

"I think I have took the whole country," she announced one day. "I am going to send the plates to the city for development, as I haven't the facilities here."

The day before that set for the fair and dance a huge express package was brought to Joan, but she refused to show the contents to any one.

On the momentous evening she went to the big barn where the dance was to be held an hour in advance of the time set. When the Bates household arrived they saw her seated demurely at a table surrounded by a group of eager, chattering folks. An artistically lettered sign read:

"Would you see yourself as others see you? Come and find yourself! If not here, faces made to order at future date."

Lucile and the Bates family hastened to the table, which was covered with photographs of all styles and sizes, snapshots of the country folks in and about Hodge-ton caught in unpremeditated poses—Farmer Lange hooking up the team, Mrs. Lapps feeding chickens, Bessie Graves churning, Jed Strack-horn milking, the little Blatchfords going blackberrying, Lane's Carlo bringing home the cows, etc. No one was overlooked.

Also there were pictures of home, barns, cattle, the church, the cemetery, schoolhouse, sawmill and many old landmarks, all on sale, not to mention pictures of the Locke girls.

The news spread, and every newcomer hastened up to see if his likeness was there. Ardent swains secured pictures long denied them by coy damsels. At the close of the evening her hand bag was well filled with coin.

"This," she said, extending the money to Mrs. Bates, "is my contribution toward the Locke estate."

As she suspected, she was besieged for many days by people from miles around who heard they had been "took." If by chance one had been overlooked, the omission was remedied.

"I think," remarked Joan meditatively, as she looked a last farewell toward the car window on her return to the city, "that the country and I are now on intimate terms, and with the sale of pictures and proceeds of the dance, not to mention contributions from the neighbors, I can see at least two years of prosperity for the Locke girls."

### The Farmer's Individualism.

Farming is virtually the only great series of occupations, that is unorganized, unsynthesized, unmonopolized, uncontrolled, except as it is dominated by natural laws of commerce and the arbitrary limitations imposed by organization in other business. In a time of extreme organization and subordination of the individual the farmer still retains his traditional individualism and economic separateness. His entire scheme of life rests on intrinsic earning by means of his own efforts. The scheme in most other businesses is to make profits, and these profits are often nonintrinsic and fictitious, as, for example, in the habit of gambling in stocks, in which the speculator by mere shrewdness turns over his money to advantage, but earns nothing in the process and contributes nothing to civilization in the effort. If the farmer steps outside his own realm he is met on one side by organized capital and on the other by organized labor. He is confronted by fixed earnings. What he himself secures is a remainder left at the end of a year's business.—Century.

### The Alps Will Be Washed Away.

The Alps, from a geological point of view, are very recent. The Welsh hills, though, comparatively speaking, insignificant, are far more ancient. They had been mountains for ages and ages before the materials which now compose the Rigi or the Pilatus were deposited. Indeed, we may say that it is because they are so old that they have been so much worn down. The Alps themselves are crumbling and being washed away, and if no fresh elevation takes place the time will come when they will be no loftier than Snowdon or Helvellyn. They have already undergone enormous denudation, and it has been shown that from the summit of Mont Blanc some 10,000 or 12,000 feet of strata have been already removed. Denudation began as soon as the land rose above the sea and the main river valleys were excavated.—Pearson's Weekly.

### What It Cost.

In a little town in England not long ago the entire family had been at church and the young minister was coming home to dine with them. While at dinner they were discussing the new stained glass window a member had given. "It is a most beautiful piece of workmanship," said one, "and must have cost a great deal of money." "Do you have any idea how much?" "I really do not," replied the minister, "but far into the hundreds, I should imagine." "No, it didn't," said little Harold. "I know how much it was. It cost 14s. 10d." "Why, Harold, how do you know anything about it?" "Because, mamma, it says at the bottom of the window, 'Job 14, 10.'"

### BROWN SHELLED EGGS.

#### The Breeds Which Produce Them and Breeds Which Do Not.

We notice in one of our exchanges, says the Feather, the request for information as to which breeds produce the brown shelled eggs and if there is any feed or manner of feeding that will influence the color of the eggshells. The color of eggshells is a natural characteristic of the breeds. Every breed or variety that contains any of the Asiatic blood—the blood of the Brahma, the Cochiti or the Langshan—produces the brown shelled eggs. The influence of the Asiatic blood on the Plymouth Rocks, the Wyandottes and the Orpingtons as well gives the tinge of color to the shell. Even the small portion of this contained in the Favorelle has tinted the shell of this originally French fowl. It is the influence of the Asiatic blood that gives the tinge of cream color to the shell.

On the other hand, the European fowls, the Houdans, the Dorkings, Polish, Hamburgs, and all Mediterranean fowls produce eggs having white shells. Even some of the Dorkings have a tinge of yellow in the shell, said to be influenced by some Asiatic blood introduced many years ago to enlarge the size of the colored varieties.

Some strains of Brown Leghorns have a tinge of yellow in the shell. This was caused by crossing the game fowls with the Brown Leghorns to enhance the color, a strain containing some of the Malay blood having been used to cast a tint upon the shell.

The tint of the eggshell ranges from the very dark, almost brown, color of strains of Langshans to the perceptibly lighter tinge of the Brahma, next the Cochiti a little lighter, until we have the chalky white surface of the Hamburg and the Polish eggs. In this connection it might well be stated that the careful breeding of the Hamburgs and the Polish has reduced their egg production to the very finest certainty, nearly all of them being of regular size, true in form, smooth in surface and of a chalky white color. Every breed and variety might be bred and trained to this regularity of egg production. All cross breeding has a tendency to destroy this regularity of shape and color.

#### Red Pyle Leghorn.

Red Pyle games have long had many admirers, the peculiar but uniform markings appealing to the fancier's instinct which is said to lie dormant in the breast of even the most hard-



ened "market" poultryman. The Pyle games, however, were of no value from the utility standpoint, and so some enterprising fanciers after years of effort have succeeded in transferring the Pyle markings to the Leghorn family, thus producing a variety which is at once (to paraphrase) "a thing of beauty and an egg machine forever."

#### Old Time Gapes Remedies.

When the young chicks have the gapes there are several remedies that may be used, says the Feather. Onions or garlic chopped very fine and fed to the young chicks is recommended. We have very little faith in this as a cure. Fine powder sifted down upon a brood of chicks in a box, slaked lime being often used, will sometimes cause them to sneeze so hard as to throw a sufficient number of gapeworms out of their windpipes to relieve the nausea. This is no certain cure. A feather stripped of the web up to within an inch of the point and dipped in a solution of an ounce and a half of sweet oil and half an ounce of turpentine thoroughly shaken together, then introduced into the windpipe and turned about will usually destroy all the gapeworms.

#### Simple Cure For Feather Eating.

Feather eating is usually brought about by the fowls not having sufficient exercise. The birds should be given free run, or they should at least be made to scratch for a large part of their food. This exercise improves their digestion and gives them something to occupy their time. In some cases the habit is due to insufficient animal matter in the ration or to feeding too long on a single kind of grain, particularly corn. One of the first measures adopted should be a well balanced ration containing skim milk, meat, bone, vegetables or green feed and frequently varied. Mix powdered aloes with lard or vaseline and apply on the feathers. The disagreeable taste of the aloes will soon stop the habit.

#### Poultry Pointers.

Remember, there is no effect without a cause. If matters do not go exactly right look up the reason and apply the remedy.

"Bad luck" is nothing more than a penalty for mismanagement. Before you begin to complain it would be better to investigate.

Fowls are naturally of a hardy nature. They can be kept so by breeding only from the strongest and most vigorous birds and never inbreeding.

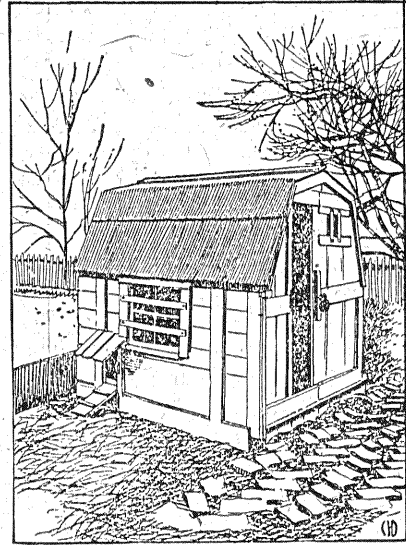
A simple way to distinguish the of guinea fowls is to compare with those of the male are double the of those of the female.

### A USEFUL HOUSE.

#### Poultry Quarters Which May Be Made at Slight Expense.

The illustration shows the poultry house which won first prize in the recent competition conducted by the Reliable Poultry Journal. The winner, Harry B. Phipps of Felicity, O., thus describes the house:

This house is made by removing the backs and tops of two piano boxes of the same size. Two pieces 6 inches wide and 20 inches long are ripped diagonally across from corner to corner and fastened to the top of both boxes at each end to give a sufficient pitch to the roof. Then a door 4 feet 6 inches high and 16 inches wide is cut out of one of the boxes. Place the boxes back to back and fasten them



PIANO BOX POULTRY HOUSE.

together by two upright strips about 4 inches wide and 4 feet 6 inches long, each fastened with four screws 1½ inches long. Then the top boards are nailed down and a strip 2 or 3 inches wide is nailed around the edge of the roof to give it projection. The roof is then covered with tarred felt.

A small window is cut out near the top and contains an 8 by 10 inch sliding glass. The other window contains four 8 by 10 inch panes. Both have iron bars across made from old buggy tires. There will be plenty of lumber left from the backs of the boxes to make dropping board, roost, window casing, corner casing, etc.

The total cost of this house to me was \$1.85, as follows: Paint (two coats), 80 cents; padlock, 25 cents; hasp, 10 cents; hinges, 10 cents; roofing, 35 cents; window, 25 cents.

I was fortunate enough to have the boxes given to me. I understand they can be purchased at from 60 cents to \$1.25 each.

#### With the Little Chicks.

For very young chicks pinhead oatmeal, millet seed and finely ground bone—the latter kept in little boxes where the chicks can help themselves—are excellent. Water given in a manner so that the chicks can insert their bills and drink without getting any portion of their bodies wet should be allowed.

The no water theory is the result of forcing too much water down the chicks in the form of soft food and of chicks getting wet when drinking. The result has been bowel disease, colds and unthrifty chicks.

As chicks require exercise, give them millet seed between meals in little piles of sand, and they will scratch and work industriously, picking up the seeds one by one, the process of digestion occurring gradually as the seeds are consumed.

How much to feed chicks must be learned by observation. Chicks grow so rapidly that an amount sufficient for today will not answer the next day. It also makes some difference whether the chicks are of the same ages and sizes. The only rule by which chicks can be fed is to give them as much as they will eat in troughs, and when they leave the food remove the remainder.

Some feed chicks too often, thus taxing their digestive organs. Three times a day, with screenings between meals, will give better results and entail less labor than feeding oftener.

#### Give Brooder Chicks Exercise.

A great mistake with brooder chicks is usually made by penning them up or confining too close. To be sure, the first day or two they can stay in the brooder, then a few days or about a week in a small yard several feet square in front of brooder. But after they are a week old they should have a yard fifty or sixty feet square or, better, free range. It will not do to try to raise chicks in a small yard. They will simply get stunted and die off.

All grain should be scattered in litter or grass, so they will work for it. When the weather is bad early in the spring the brooder, with the chicks, should be set into a dry building, so chicks can work indoors most of the time, but should be allowed to get out into the open air every day. It must be understood that exercise is absolutely necessary to a chick's life. Food alone will not raise a chick.

#### The Growing Chicks.

As the chicks advance in growth they will need more lime in their food, not by adding lime (which is too caustic), but by resorting to foods rich in the lime salts, as wheat, corn and oats contain but little lime, says Poultry News. They will also require more nitrogen in their rations. Once a day at least they should have a ration composed of two pounds wheat bran, one pound ground dried blood, two ounces bone meal and four ounces linseed meal. The mess should be mixed with barely enough water to hold the mixture together. Do not use this more than once every other day if the chicks are thrifty, giving whole wheat and cracked corn in preference, with millet seed between meals.

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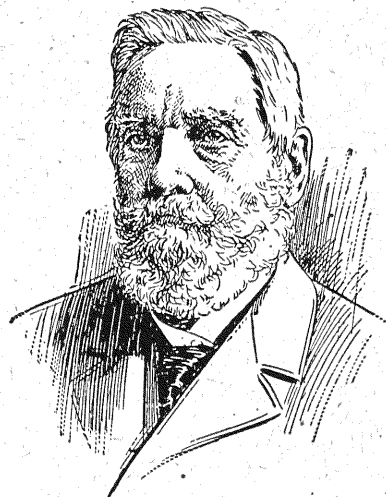
A. H. MUCK

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ALSO PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

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Dear Sir:—About 4 years ago I began to suffer with severe pains in my back making it impossible for me to do any work.

My limbs were swollen badly and I was troubled with an affection of the heart also, all coming as I suppose from Kidney trouble.

I had tried several Kidney remedies with little result, not satisfactory.

I asked Mr. Dorrance, the druggist who handles your goods here and he recommended your Kidney and Backache Cure saying he had sold it for several years very successfully.

I took 4 bottles and the swelling has all gone from my limbs and my heart trouble completely cured.

I have recommended this Remedy to a large number of my acquaintances, with the same result.

I will gladly answer any letter from any one.

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## Auction Sale Bills Printed at the Chronicle.



## DROUTH VS. TYPHOID FEVER.

Water We Drink Is Most Common Means for Conveying the Germs.

The State Department of Health sends out the following information for publication:

The recent extreme dry spell the past month, in nearly every section of the state, causing in some places almost a water famine, prompts us to call attention to the danger arising from this condition. When public water supply from any source becomes limited, many will resort to surface wells for home consumption and in times like the present the danger is aggravated, for typhoid and other disease germs are more apt to be present under such conditions than when there is an abundance of water.

Bear in mind that the water we drink is the most common means for conveying germs of typhoid fever and kindred diseases into the system, and it should be generally understood that the health of a whole neighborhood or community may be endangered by the careless disposal of the discharges from a typhoid fever patient. Therefore, when a case of typhoid fever exists in a community thoroughly disinfect all discharges before disposing of the same.

Another precaution to be observed, if water in your wells is low, or for any other reason is not absolutely above suspicion, is to boil the same before using for drinking and culinary purposes; this especially is true of all water from shallow wells.

Ice for cooling and freezing purposes is all right, but ice put into drinking water, tea, etc., is not safe, for the reason that most of it is taken from the streams, lakes and rivers that are contaminated by sewage and other impurities. One of the worst epidemics of typhoid fever ever experienced in Michigan was traceable directly to the ice supply.

Another medium for conveying the infection is the fly. Screen your kitchens, dining rooms and food from it; keep it out and you will keep out disease.

As typhoid fever is most prevalent at this time of the year and later, these precautions should be observed.

Report promptly to the health officer any case of this disease you know of.

A pamphlet containing more full and complete suggestions and recommendations for the restriction and prevention of typhoid fever is issued by this department and may be obtained, without cost, by addressing the Secretary, Lansing, Michigan.

Lansing, Mich., August, 1906.

## RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.

The resolutions adopted by the Republican State Convention recently, constituting the party platform upon which the fall campaign is to be fought, should be read by every voter and will be supported by every loyal republican.

We, the representative republicans of Michigan, in convention assembled, unreservedly and cordially indorse the patriotic, courageous, aggressive administration of President Roosevelt. We admire him as the embodiment of the high ideals of the republican party, for his insistence upon adequate and efficient railroad legislation and for his demands that the welfare and interests of the people shall be first considered, regardless of selfish promotions and of the organized protests of the greed and power. Under his administration the enforcement of law has been prompt and impartial, recognizing neither position or station in dealing with violators and in urging the requirements of justice.

We are glad to give voice to the high appreciation on the part of the republicans of Michigan for the splendid work of the Fifty-ninth congress and to the Michigan members of that body for their influential part in the enactment of the important and praiseworthy legislation of the last session. In our judgment the declarations of President Roosevelt that no congress in the past quarter of a century has accomplished so much good for the whole people of the United States is a just tribute to the wisdom and patriotism of the republican majority of that body.

The prosperity of our country at the present time and through recent years surpasses all former records made by our or any other nation since civilization began. This prosperity has been and is being shared by the workmen and the farmer, by the merchant and the manufacturer, and by all men and women who make up the great body of American producers and consumers. These conditions illustrate again, as they have so happily in other periods of American history, the practical value of republican policies and republican principles as established in republican laws and applied by republican administrations.

We emphatically affirm our continued belief in the wisdom of the republican protection tariff policy. Whatever changes in tariff schedules may become necessary should be so made as to preserve the republican principle of protection and to aid the further advancement of American industry and achievement.

As Michigan republicans, as well as in our own capacity as delegates representing the working forces of our party in all sections of the state, we are most glad to give cordial indorsement to the renomination of Governor Fred M. Warner as the republican candidate for governor, already made by 55,000 republican votes. In every feature of his official course as governor of Michigan has Fred M. Warner fulfilled the promises made by himself to the people of this state and made

in his behalf by those who knew him to be courageous, honest and true.

He has assisted in the enactment of laws which he believed was desired by a majority of the people and has as vigorously opposed other enactments, the purposes of which he deemed undesirable. He has familiarized himself with the status and needs of our state institutions and with sincere regard for their growth and advancement, has successfully urged the greatest possible economy and care. The people of Michigan know Governor Warner and their knowledge of his qualities as an official and of his character as a man will lead them to elect him as his own successor in November by an overwhelming majority.

We also heartily ratify and approve the nomination of the Hon. Patrick H. Kelley as the republican candidate for lieutenant governor. We indorse the administration of state affairs by all of the state officers and believe their records will result in their election by overwhelming majorities.

We commend the last legislature for its efficiency and success in the disposition of matters of state importance; for its practical economy in providing for state expenditures and for its fulfillment of its promises made to the people of the state by our party. We believe that the action of that body in the enactment of a primary election law which is giving to the people of this state an opportunity to enter upon a practical test of the direct nomination system, was a generous fulfillment of our party's promises and is an assurance that in such details as may be found necessary that the law will be so perfected as to fully as possible meet the best purposes it seeks to attain.

We heartily approve the action taken by Governor Warner in appointing a delegation of distinguished citizens to represent the state at the Iowa convention to be held in September next. We earnestly recommend to those delegates that they direct their efforts to the end that the people of the United States so amend the constitution of the United States as to permit the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people.

## FORMAL OPENING.

W. A. Fairweather, now located at Lansing, opened his new store last Saturday and the Lansing Journal of Friday, August 10, contained the following announcement:

"The opening of a new, up-to-date dry goods and gents' furnishing store, in the Ranney block, at the corner of Michigan avenue and Cedar street, evidences the growth of the east side as a business center.

"Tomorrow afternoon at 1 o'clock, W. A. Fairweather will open to the public for the first time his stock of dry goods and gents' furnishings. Today the store is being tastefully decorated for the formal opening tomorrow. An orchestra will discourse music throughout the afternoon and evening.

"The building is admirably located for a store of this kind, with two large show windows, fronting on both Michigan avenue and Cedar street.

"Mr. Fairweather himself is a thorough dry goods man, having been many years in the business at Cass City before coming to Lansing."

## NO WONDER HE'S THIN.

David Tyo, the tonsorial artist, was in a mathematical mood one evening last week and did some figuring. He resides about half a mile from his place of business and makes the trip between his shop and house six times each day, making three miles he walks each day. As there are 312 working days in the year, on the average, this makes 936 miles a year walked by him. He has been doing these stunts for the past 24 years, making a total of 22,464 miles he has traveled, to say nothing of the distance he walks Sundays, in going to church or elsewhere. No wonder David isn't fat. "Next!"

## UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

The following is the list for the week of August 11, 1906:

Miss Myrtle Austin.  
Mr. Ed. Cram.  
Miss Lucy Hartwick.  
Mrs. S. E. McCoy.  
Mrs. Reese Perry.  
Miss Mabel Wood.

## "The Holy City."

Believing their public to be more interested in artistic production than in the cost of transporting paraphernalia, Gordon and Bennett do not advertise "trains of cars," or "tons of scenery," yet for every performance of the "The Holy City," theater stages are cleared of all that is generally used and the company management provides the scenes which are so beautiful and so universally extolled. There is no band, no day parade, but audiences find that night brings evidences of more sumptuous preparation than is often seen. Confidence and good will champion the efforts of this firm; the presentation of "The Holy City" is eagerly looked for. At the opera house, Cass City, Sept. 4.

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.  
WALDING, KINNAN & MAHVIN,  
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Correspondence

### ARGYLE

Fred Striffler transacted business in Uby Saturday.

Wm Sriver, of Bad Axe was a pleasant caller in town Monday.

Dan Ahr and Jim Steveson, of Decerville, were callers here Monday.

Wm. Matthews and family spent Sunday with relatives in Cass City

Edward Willerton had the misfortune to cut his knee with a draw knife.

Miss Rose Bond, of Evergreen, was the guest of Mrs. John McPhail Sunday.

George Langenburg who has been sick for several days is able to be out again.

Will Auslander of Shabbona, passed through town Sunday, enroute for McGregor.

A. McLean and Miss Laura McDu. gal called on friends in Cass City Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs J. Messner and son Claud, of Pontiac called on friends in town Friday.

Wm. Eplet, of Sandusky candidate for sheriff was a business caller in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester of Sandusky Sundayed at the home of the latter's brother, Jas. Starr.

Earl Herdell and Miss Kathryn Langenburg transacted business in Cass City Wednesday.

Ione Striffler went to Cass City where she will visit her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Zinnecker.

Mrs. E. Crook and little daughter, Vera, of Cass City, were guests at A. Mc Lachlin's a few days last week.

Misses Edyth McConnell and Ella Eplet of Sandusky visited at the former's home several days last week.

It is reported that the people of the R. C. Church will give a picnic here Sept. 20. Watch for further notices.

Mr and Mrs. Christian Striffler from near Cass City visited their sons Striffler Bros. a couple of days this week.

Ambrose Herdell, who has been in Detroit attending the hardware men's gathering returned to his home Saturday.

Several of the Catholics from here attended the First Communion services at Freiburger on Wednesday, Assumption Day.

Fred. Harry and Ruth Striffler and Angus and John McPhail attended the base ball game, Cass City vs Western Leaguers at Shabbona Wednesday.

Rev. Cridland, who called on friends in town, while on his way to visit his uncle, Geo. Cridland, near Shabbona, returned home to Port Sanilac, one day last week. His sons, Raymond and George accompanied.

Mrs Leishman, of Ellington, was called to Argyle one day last week owing to the sickness of her mother Mrs. Silas Sutherland who had a slight stroke of paralysis and is very ill at this writing.

### CUMBER.

Geo. McDonald has returned to Pt. Huron.

L. D. Mills has moved into the back part of his store.

Wm. Simkins went to Buffalo Saturday with a load of stock.

Mrs. M. Ryan of Gagetown is visiting at the home of L. Mulloy.

S. Gilbert's daughter and her husband of Pontiac are visiting here.

Agnes Bonser, who cut her hand some time ago, is able to work again.

Excursion to Detroit, Pt. Huron and Harbor Beach next Sunday, Aug. 19.

According to the pickers that come from the woods there must be some berries.

May McKichen and Mrs. Ward Law made a business trip to Cass City recently.

Mrs. Hewlet and family of Detroit are visiting at Dr. A. N. Johnson's at present.

The show that was here recently was very good, a large crowd being present.

The rural carriers of the United States have received fifteen days' vacation per year.

Mina McCullough, formerly of this place but now of Uby, spent a few days here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Freeman, who have been visiting at the home of J. Somerville, have returned to their home in Jackson.

### EAST NOVESTA.

Louis Wheeler is preparing to build a new barn.

H. A. Williams sold some cattle to Retherford Bros. of Deford this week.

A number of young people visited Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Brown Monday evening.

Mrs. Emmet Holcomb is still at Yale caring for her mother, who is very ill.

A number from here attended the Free Methodist grove meeting at Wilmot on Sunday.

Miss Ida Agar is expected home soon from Kalamazoo to visit her parents and other friends.

The people in District No. 6, Novesta wish for an experienced teacher. As yet the schoolboard has been unable to gratify their wishes.

Mrs. Millie Sangster, who is so very ill at the home of her father, R. Moshier, is slightly improved under the care of Dr. Carey of Novesta.

The schoolhouse in District No. 6 is being repaired. A new cement wall is being built by Agar Bros. and the schoolhouse will be brick veneered as soon as the masons can be found to lay the brick.

### GREENLEAF.

Threshing has commenced.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jackson, Aug 11, a son.

Rev. Mackersie is spending a four weeks' vacation in Iowa.

Some new machinery arrived recently for the Greenleaf creamery.

Mrs. A. Withey and children are spending a week with the former's parents at Holbrook.

Rev. R. B. Smith of Elkton, a former pastor of the Frazier church, will occupy the pulpit Sunday, Aug. 19.

Michael Keeneye has rented his farm to John Palmer and he and his mother expect to move to Detroit.

Lorn and Ruth Hewitt entertained a few of their friends Wednesday evening in honor of their cousin, Miss Stocking of Newberry, Ont.

### SAND FLY.

Thomas McCool visited friends in Uby a part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McQueen spent Sunday with friends at Lamotte.

Mrs. A. Gibson of Goodells is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Pringle.

Ralph Loney and Lydia McInnis attended church at Wickware Sunday evening.

Quite a number from here are attending the F. M. camp-meeting which is being held near Wilmot.

As Mr. and Mrs. L. Travis were returning home from Shabbona one evening last week their horse suddenly became frightened and Mrs. Travis was thrown from the buggy. Besides other bruises her shoulder was thrown out of joint. It was necessary to summon the aid of Dr. McNaughton.

### NOVESTA CORNERS.

Threshers are busy.

Mrs. Holcomb returned from Yale Saturday.

Mrs. Sangster is reported to be a little better.

Ira Howey was a business caller at Kingston Monday.

Some stock is being marketed by farmers of this vicinity.

Novesta has the best crops this year that we have had for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Churchill visited Mrs. Travis near Shabbona Tuesday.

Harvey Stowells visited his sisters, Mrs. Ashby and Mrs. Russell the first of the week.

### PINGREE.

Mrs. Thos. Agar is reported to be very sick at this writing.

Mrs. Don C. Nutt is visiting friends in this locality at present.

Several from here attended church at Wickware Sunday evening.

Philip Mark is selling his stock preparatory to moving to Cass City.

Mrs. Geo. Schiestel and daughter called on C. Wells one day this week.

Wm. Eddy and Robt. Stephenson visited at P. Marks Sunday evening.

Bella Mark entertained her friends, the Misses Jennie and Cora Ferguson of Cass City Sunday.

### HAY CREEK.

Mr. and Mrs. Bullis and Mrs. Chas. Banks visited at the home of T. E. Pringle Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Archie Gibson and sons, Fred and Donald of Goodells are spending their vacation at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Pringle.

Lloyd Burt and Mr. and Mrs. Will Burt and daughter, Dorothy, of New Jersey and the Misses Ida and Belle Burt of Manistee are visiting at the home of Geo. Burt at present.

### WEST GREENLEAF.

Roy Budd is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Budd.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam. Leepia and daughter spent Sunday at Elkton.

Geo. Barnes and family and John Barnes called on Fred Leepia Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Waldon of Detroit spent last week with relatives in this place.

Geo. Byres of Newberry and Mrs. McRea and Robert Byres of Brown City were called here last week, owing to the serious illness of their father.

Try Ruhl, the tailor, for a fall suit.



## TO CLOSE OUT

1 Doz. White Duck Shirts, worth 60c, for 38c.

1 Lot Slippers, worth \$1.00 to \$1.25, for 78c.

12 Odd Coats, Men's Small Sizes, Fine, All Wool Goods, at 97c:

23 Umbrellas, worth \$1.25 at 99c.

## New Goods Now Coming In

On which we will give you Good Deals in Clothing, Shoes, Pants, Overalls Jackets, Hats, Etc.

See our Ladies' Fine Shoes and Oxfords, \$1.00.

## THE MODEL

CLOTHING AND SHOE CO.

## Special on Fruit Cans

From August 10th to 18th.

Pints, per dozen.....	45c
Quarts, per dozen.....	50c
2 Quarts, per dozen.....	65c
3 Packages Raisins for.....	25c
3 Packages Currants for.....	25c
4 Cans Corn for.....	25c
2 Cans Red Salmon for.....	25c
6 Cans Sardines for.....	25c
4 Packages Corn Starch for.....	25c
3 Packages Cream Crisp for.....	25c
8 Bars Queen Anne, Jaxon or Silver Soap for	25c

Try our 25c Tea. It cannot be beat for the price.

A few more 75c Jardiniere's to close out at 47c.

Have an accumulation of Pork, Vinegar, Molasses, and Sugar Barrels to dispose of.

## H. L. HUNT

## September 3 is the Date

That the Cass City High School Commences its fall term.

**NOW is the Date to buy** your Dress Goods, Percales, Gingham, Prints, Trimmings and all yard goods, so as to have them made up and ready in due time, **September 3.**

## IN READY-MADE GOODS

We have a complete line. Heavy and Light Dress Skirts, Waists, Rain Coats, etc.  
We have the largest line of

## Carpets, Rugs, Linoleum and Matting

Ever Shown in the City.

**The W. B. and J. C. C. Corsets** are without doubt the Best Corsets sold—a style for every figure.

Greatly Reduced Prices on all Summer Underwear.

## A. A. Hitchcock

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

'Phone 77. Highest Market Price for Butter and Eggs.

## ARRANGE TO ENTER

## The Port Huron Business University

Tuesday, September 4, 1906

A new school that has up-to-date courses and teachers, and all modern conveniences necessary for thorough work. The Port Huron Business University will be run under the same management as the Owosso Business College, Owosso, Mich. Scholarships are interchangeable. You can attend either school.

Do not fail to write or call for our

## Special Rates to All

who can arrange to begin on Sept. 4. Don't miss this great opportunity of securing a practical business education at the Port Huron Business University.

**D. A. Reagh, Prin. W. C. Wollaston, Sec.**  
Port Huron, Mich.