CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

TRI-COUNTY CHRONICLE, Established in 1899 | Consolidated
CASS CITY ENTERPRISE, Established in 1881 | April 20, 1906,

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1907.

Vol. 2, No. 11.

STYLISH SUMMER FOOTWEAR FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Oxfords are the proper thing for summer wear this season, and for men and women who want something fashionable as well as comfortable we would recommend a pair of the swell styles we are showing.

MEN'S	WOMEN'S	CHILDREN'S
$1.50 TO $3.50	$1.00 TO $3.00	60c TO $1.25

J. D. CROSBY & SON,

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

The Home Paper Gives you the reading matter in which you have the greatest interest—the home news. Its every issue will prove a welcome visitor to every member of the family. It should head your list of newspaper and periodical subscriptions.

A Chronicle Liner will sell it.

NOVEL EXPERIENCES IN MEXICO

Allen McDermott Has Been in That Country Several Weeks.

Allen McDermott, a son of H. C. McDermott of Cass City, is having some novel experiences in Mexico, where he has been for several weeks inspecting some mining properties in the interests of the Choix Consolidated Mining Co., Ltd. Mr. McDermott's home is in Los Angeles, Cal., where the offices of the company are located. He is the secretary of the company and one of its directors and has recently qualified as a civil mining engineer. A letter written by Mr. McDermott to relatives tells of his experiences in Mexico. The Chronicle has been privileged to make the following extracts from the letter which will prove interesting to our readers and especially to Mr. McDermott's friends in this community.

Choix, Sinaloa, Mexico, May 24, 1907.

My Dear Lulu: Let me see, except for a couple of postals and a note from Alamos, you last heard from me at Tuscan, Arizona. Well, we left Tuscan somewhat late. At Benson, we had a hurried lunch and climbed on board for Nogales; should have left at 11:25 p. m., but got away just at midnight. Did not have to pay any duty on anything I had, so after leaving Nogales I went to try and catch a little rest as I had been up over 21 hours. Only slept about five hours or less and then got up to see the sights. At Hermosillo, capital of Sonora, the railroad engine was bustling about as large as you please, with a large tender full of wood hitched behind, it being one of the old-fashioned kind that were used here say "befo' de wah."

At Empaline, nine miles before reaching Guaymas, I left the train and civilization and boarded a jerkwater construction, accommodation, etc., decidedly mixed train that took from 11 a. m. till about 7:30 p. m. to get us to Navajoa, a distance of about 125 miles. I found that the stage from Navajoa to Alamos where Jack was to meet me, runs at night at this time of year, so I hastened and swallowed some tortillas and coffee. Have not seen any butter or wheat bread since crossing the line. Then hunted up the starting point of the stage. This was a dilapidated old vehicle with a canopy top and two seats facing each other, also the driver's seat. Baggage was strapped on behind, chucked under seats, etc. There were to be five passengers, a woman and her little girl, a Mexican tobacco and cigar agent, an American prospector and myself. When the woman and girl climbed aboard they began to cry and two women who had come with them were sobbing their best. The stage did not leave immediately and in about two minutes the women on the ground hauled out tobacco and paper, rolled some cigarettes and began smoking and chatting and laughing as though they'd never been sad in their lives. I said our stage was dilapidated, but that word is hardly strong enough and so I'll not try to describe it further. It was drawn by six mules and driven by two Mexicans. I think that trip of about 45 miles, lasting from 9:15 p. m. to about 7:15 a. m., gave me most all of the sensations of the old stage coach days we read about. Those drivers would let the mules walk a few minutes and then they would run them at the top of their speed regardless of the roughness of the road or comfort of the passengers, meanwhile yelling at the top of

Continued on eighth page.

AMERICAN S. S. UNION

Its Aims Explained By the Union's Missionary.

W. B. Brownlie, missionary of the American Sunday School Union of Tuscola, Lapeer, Sanilac and Huron counties, has requested the Chronicle to print the following condensed report and general letter:

To those who may not fully understand the origin and work of the American Sunday School Union, it seems best to state that it was the outgrowth of the Philadelphia Sunday and Adult School Union, formed in 1817, and was organized in the city of Philadelphia May 25, 1824, and was incorporated in 1845.

The work is directed by a board of managers, consisting of thirty-six Christian laymen, practically business men. They are chosen from various denominations, and serve without pay. Its president is at the present time president of the Chamber of Commerce, New York city.

The principals of the Union are preserved in all the departments of the society's operations.

This society is not a Union of churches but a voluntary Union of Evangelical Christians, to seek out and save the neglected children of our country. It works in perfect harmony with all denominations and aims only to do the work the churches are not, and perhaps cannot do. Its support comes from the churches, schools and individuals of all denominations, and all share in its results.

The object of this society is the diffusion of scriptural knowledge among the children of men, with a view to their eternal salvation. We seek to put the Bible in the hand of all the children and youth in the country, and teach them to read it every day. The Bible is the only rule of faith and duty. Hence to open the Bible to all the rising generation of our country is the grand and glorious object of the American Sunday School Union.

Continued on eighth page.

SWAMP FIRE.

The Treadgold lumber tract two miles northeast of town has been damaged by fire this week. The fire was a fierce one early in the week, with flames reaching 100 feet high, and John Finkle, the foreman, and his crew of men have been kept busy keeping the fire from the mill yard. In this they have been successful and the flames have subsided and the danger is lessening. Small timber which would have made hundreds of cords of wood, besides a quantity of fence post and railroad ties have been burned and Dr. Treadgold estimated his loss Wednesday between $400 and $500.

ROAD IMPROVEMENTS.

A number of citizens of the township did a lot of work Friday in improving the road from the corporation line of the village east to the cemetery. Their services were donated and "road bee" was encouraged and instituted by John Walmsley, the pathmaster of the road district. While a lot of gravel was hauled, the road was not entirely completed, but will probably be done at a later date. The movement showed a fine public spirit and those who participated are entitled to the gratitude of all who travel the road.

VILLAGE BUILDS RURAL LINES

Farmers Will "Hello" Through the Independent Phones.

The village council is building a rural telephone line west of town. The line extends three miles west, one mile north and one mile east and contracts have been made with about twenty farmers, and prospects are good for adding more subscribers in this territory. The telephone poles of the toll line of the Valley Telephone Co. are utilized for the first four miles and this arrangement makes a considerable saving in building the line. At the regular meeting of the council Monday evening it was decided to build another rural line. This one will run one mile east and six miles north of the village. These two rural lines with the line of the Evergreen Mutual Telephone Co. will give the independent exchange a valuable list of farm telephones.

A BEAUTIFUL MONUMENT.

Another beautiful and costly monument has been erected recently in Elkland cemetery. It is of the Sarcophagi design and is built of four pieces. The first base is of light granite and the remainder is an extra dark Quincy granite, which is one of the best qualities of granite known and fully as good as the Scotch granite, but differs in color. This is the second piece of Quincy granite ever set in this cemetery.

The monument stands six feet high and weighs abont five tons. While this is a very large stone, it differs from most of the other stones of similar designs in that it has every piece except the first base polished and the carving on it is of the most difficult design. The cap has on its west side the Masonic emblem and on the east side the G. A. R. emblem. The monument stands just east of the east driveway and was erected to the memory of Albert A. Wheeler of Argyle, who died June 26, 1906. The emblems refer to the orders of which Mr. Wheeler was a member.

Much credit can be given to our local dealer, M. A. Parent, for the workmanlike manner in which it is erected.

FRANK E. WOOLMAN.

Frank Edward, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Woolman, died at his parental home, three and one-half miles west of Cass City, at 12:20 p. m., Thursday, June 27, 1907, after an illness of several years.

He was born January 6, 1873, in Elmwood township, where he spent his entire life excepting two summers, one at Petoskey and the other in New Mexico, where he went in hopes of improving his health. He attended the Cass City high school three years.

His health was about as usual until last March, when he had pneumonia. This started the growth of a tumor in his head, a complaint that started about sixteen years ago, but which has not troubled him for years.

He was a young man of excellent character, was patient through all his suffering, always cheerful and thoughtful for the happiness of others.

The funeral services were held on Sunday and interment took place in Elkland cemetery.

CLASS PICNIC.

The graduating class of 1906 of the Cass City high school held their first annual reunion and picnic last Thursday at Forest Home. The day was spent in games and fun of a lively sort and as no picnic is complete without a whole lot of good things to eat, there was a bountiful supply. The ball games indulged in, although not played according to rules found in the book, were nevertheless very interesting. Numerous games of "som 'r set' helped to fill out a pleasant day for all. Two row boats were utilized to ply the merry crowd up and down the waters of the Cass, and those who were privileged to be present say they never had a nicer time. The evening was spent in a variety of amusements and gathering up the traps ready for the homeward journey. Those present were Miss Helen Hunter, preceptress of the Cass City high school, and the following members of the class of '06: Bertha Brooks and Roy Phillips of Detroit, Florence Sweet of Carsonville, Eliza Somerville of Ubly, Anna Adair of Ypsilanti, Mabel Robinson, Lola Fritz, Effie Wallace, Cerlistia Crawford, Adah Caldwell, Ethel Gallagher, Bertha Zinnecker, Irwin Bradfield, Alex and Dan Duncanson. Five members of the class, Frank McComb, Clarence Howell, Frank Utley, Chrystal Read and Vida Patterson, were unable to be present. The members decided to retain the former officers and have another reunion next year, the class organization having been made a permanent institution.

THUMB NOTES.

Pere Marquette freight train, going north out of Detroit, was wrecked 4 miles south of Lapeer Thursday morning and four cars burned. Just how the fire started is not clearly known, but plenty of fuel was furnished by a large tank of oil on one of the wrecked cars. Smoke and flames could be seen for many miles away. No one is reported injured.

While pole vaulting at his home, three miles west of Vassar, Ralph Tinglan, aged 16, was probably fatally injured by the pole which he was using breaking in two, one portion piercing his left leg and penetrating upward nearly to his stomach. The lad was unconscious when carried into the house and little hopes of his recovery are held out. The pole was of hemlock and nearly two inches in diameter.

There is no time to be lost in preparation for the election of delegates to the constitutional convention, which will occur on the third Tuesday of September—Sept. 17. The candidates of all parties must be nominated on the second Tuesday of August—Aug. 13. Each senatorial district as organized previous to the recent apportionment will choose three delegates. The candidates of all political parties will be nominated by primary election in any district where the candidate of any party for senator at the last election was so nominated; and in districts where all parties nominated then by convention, that method must be followed by all parties now, delegate conventions to be called by the party committees in the usual manner. Seventeen of the districts will under this provision nominate by primary election, and fifteen by the caucus and convention system.

SUNDAY SCHOOL RALLY.

The Tenth Annual Sunday school rally of the Northwest Sanilac Sunday school association held in Walker's grove, one mile west of Argyle, was largely attended last Friday.

A large procession was formed which marched through the grove, headed by the Snover band. The Bond brothers sang a quartet, after which George Bond gave a short address.

The program was then suspended till after the noon meal. Then there was a roll call of the Sunday schools in the several townships responded to by songs, etc. The speakers, Rev. H. H. Andrews of Deckerville, Rev. S. A. Dean of Sandusky, Rev. McAllister, Rev. Nichols and Rev. Richards gave short addresses.

☞Just try a load of that Washed Nut Coal from the Anketell Lumber Co. and get the best. 1-11

The Fourth of July GIRL

By ROBERTUS LOVE

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A TRUCE to praise of patriot boys.
With all their Independence noise!
Now is the time to celebrate
The American maiden up to date.
This nineteen-seven athletic girl
At strenuous outings takes a whirl.
The swiftest mount she boldly rides;
She wrestles with the Jersey tides;
She plays at golf and likes it, too,
And she can paddle her own canoe.
This picture, if you need the proof,
Will show you she can raise the roof
With pyrotechnic hullabaloo
As well as any boy can do.

STATIONERY

We have just received a fresh supply, and aim at all times to keep a stock of first class writing material. We would call your attention to Hammocks and Croquet sets.

L. I. WOOD & CO., Druggists.

C. L. Spencer, the Bicycle Man.

Third Door East of L. I. Wood & Co.

Cass City Chronicle

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

The Tri-County Chronicle and Cass City Enterprise consolidated Apr. 20, 1906.

Subscription price—One year, $1.00; six months, 50 cents; three months, 25 cents.

Advertising rates made known on application.

Entered as second-class matter April 27, 1906, at the postoffice at Cass City, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of Mar. 3, 1879.

H. F. LENZNER, Publisher.

Directory.

Daniel P. Deming, M. D.

Late graduate of Long Island College, New York. Physician in charge of Pleasant Home Hospital. Office hours from 10:00 to 12:00 a. m. and 3:00 to 6:00 p. m. All calls in the country will be answered either day or night. 'Phones at hospital and residence on Seeger Street.

J. H. Hays, M. D.,

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

DR. M. M. WICKWARE,

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

Dr. A. N. Treadgold

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

DR. A. W. TRUESDELL,

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

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

DENTIST.

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

Dentistry.

I. A. FRITZ, RESIDENT DENTIST.

Office over E. Ryan's drug store. We solicit your patronage when in need of dental work.

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

meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month in Oddfellow Hall. Visiting companions always welcome.

A. E. BOULTON, C. G.

JAS. REAGH, Sec-Treas.

ECZEMA and PILE CURE FREE Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a positive cure, for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Pile and Skin Diseases. Insant relief. Don't suffer longer, Write F. W. WILLIAMS, 400 Manhattan Avenue. New York. Enclose Stamp.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN RAILROAD.

Trains leave Cass City.

Going North 11:25 a. m. and 7:58 p. m.

Going South 7:43 a. m. and 3:40 p. m.

F. H. CARROLL,

Gen'l Supt., Pontiac.

WANTED ELM AND BEECH LOGS

6 ft. 3 in. or 12 ft. 6 in. long. Sound heart, 14 in. and up in diameter, No. 1 in quality.

DWIGHT LUMBER CO., DETROIT.

Always ready to do....

AUCTIONEERING

at all times.

A. A. McKENZIE,

Phone 70. Cass City.

O. A. STOLL,

Wholesale and Retail Florist.

All Cut Flowers and Potted Plants in season. Funeral designs artistitally 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.

Magazines at Ruhl's 3

STENCH IS FIERCE.

Garbage Fills Breezes in New York With Foul Odors.

STRIKE IS DECLARED OFF.

Cart Drivers Will Soon Relieve Unbearable Conditions—Mayor to Take Up Their Greivances—Strike-Breakers Attacked.

New York, July 2.—The strike of the city garbage collectors is over, and the fears of a serious epidemic as the result of the conditions which have existed for the past week are at rest.

A committee representing the striking drivers conferred with Mayor McClellan Monday. He promised that if they would return to work he would take up their grievances. Later the committee announced that they had decided to send all the men back to work, trusting to the mayor's promise. It was also announced that the men would work over time until the accumulation of garbage in the streets had been removed. The strikers are returning to work today.

All day Monday the health department officials put forth their utmost efforts to gain some headway against the rapidly increasing accumulations in the streets. About 250 carts were in use, but strike-breakers were hard to find and difficult to hold.

Carts Guarded.

Every cart was protected by police and a detachment of officers preceded the squads in which the carts were sent out, driving all loafers off the streets and out of the saloons and doing all possible to prevent assaults on the driver. Even on the east side, where the danger to health from the heaps of putrifying refuse was rapidly becoming very grave, hundreds of people hooted the strike-breaking drivers from the windows of tenement buildings and hurled missiles at them.

Police Sergeant William Duggan was seriously injured by the explosion of what the police believe was a bomb while escorting two carts in 116th street. The sergeant was blown several feet. He was taken to a hospital suffering from shock and lacerations.

Several of the drivers were badly beaten by strike sympathizers before they could be rescued by the police.

Heat Aggravated Trouble.

On the east side streets conditions were almost unbearable. The return of hot weather has added to the seriousness of the situation. In places the heaps of garbage practically fill the streets and traffic is interfered with. Attempts to dispose of the accumulations by burning have been largely unsuccessful.

But it is not alone the east side that suffers. The entire city is affected by odors. The health department is still struggling to make some impression on the mountainous heaps of refuse, but even if the full force returns to work, it will require several days of hard labor before normal conditions are restored.

Playing a Game of War.

Newport, R. I., July 2.—The opening feature of the war game which is to be played during the next two weeks by order of the war department, with the defense of Narragansett Bay as a center, was an unsuccessful attack last night upon Fort Adams, by a ship of the "enemy." The ship was the quartermaster's steamer, General Robert Swartout. It tried to run in under cover of darkness past the fort, but was discovered and technically put out of action by the guns of the fort. As soon as the "enemy" had been picked up by a searchlight from the fort, the call to quarters was sounded, and all the great guns of the fort were manned. The strictest discipline is to be maintained at both Fort Adams and Fort Greble during the entire fortnight of the maneuvers. During the present week, the work of the encampment will be done entirely by the regulars, but next Monday several Rhode Island national guard companies are to be detailed to join in the maneuvers.

Edwardsburg Scorched.

Edwardsburg, Mich., July 2.—At 2 o'clock Monday morning the pool room and restaurant of Freemyer & Sons was discovered to be in flames, and before the volunteer bucket brigade could be aroused the postoffice, a drug store, dry goods and grocery store and one residence had been destroyed. Every man in the village worked to save the contents of the burned buildings, and managed to keep the loss down to about $6,000. The principal street presents a desolate appearance today with smoldering ruins and an indiscriminate mass of furniture and fixtures piled high. The mail was rescued from the postoffice just as that building collapsed.

Soo Carpenters Go on Strike.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., July 2.—Because their demand for an increase from 33 1-3 cents per hour to 36 cents was refused, all carpenters in the Soo went on strike Monday. The men say that living expenses and doctor bills have increased so much that they can't live on the present wages. About 100 men are out.

FOUR DROWNED.

Series of Accidents in Michigan Waterways All on Same Day.

Chippewa Lake, Mich., July 2.—Chippewa lake was the scene of what is believed to have been a double drowning here some time Monday, and the lake is being searched for the bodies of Mrs. Luelia Cutler, about 35 years old wife of George Cutler of Ionia, and Charles P. Chambers, unmarried, aged 30, also of Ionia.

The two started out in a row boat to fish at 7 o'clock Monday morning and at 7 o'clock last night the overturned boat was found on the beach. In the boat was Chamber's coat and trailing in the water was a fish attached to a string. The boat was discovered by Don Cutler, aged 17, son of Mrs. Cutler.

Mrs. Cutler's husband who is exalted ruler of the Elks, and a prominent Ionian, joined in the search. This is 80 miles from Ionia.

Mrs. Cutler and her son and father were stopping at the hotel here, coming here about a week ago. Chambers came Monday morning.

The lake is about 30 feet deep in most parts, and is a mile and a half across. No one has any idea of just where the tragedy occurred.

Belding, Mich., July 2.—Otto White, seven-year-old son of Mrs. James Granger, was drowned in Flat river Monday afternoon.

The lad was paddling about the river in a canoe when he went through the gates of the Richardson company and was thrown out and sank at the foot of the slash board. The body was recovered in 35 minutes. All efforts at resuscitation proved unavailing.

Alpena, Mich., July 2.—Ignace Vidowski, aged 15, was drowned in Maple Ridge township, an isolated part of the county, Monday morning. He was walking a log when he fell in. The boy worked on a farm.

Muskegon, Mich., July 2.—The body of Oscar Carison, one of the victims of the quadruple drowning of a week ago, was found floating in Muskegon lake yesterday afternoon. It is thought the heavy thunderstorm of Sunday night brought it to the surface. Gustav Hammer is the remaining one of the quartet undiscovered.

DATES CHANGED.

M. N. G. Will Go Into Camp Two Days Later Than Previously Planned.

Lansing, Mich., July 2.—The date for the Michigan National Guard encampment at Ludington has been changed.

Col. J. N. Cox, assistant adjutant-general, makes the announcement.

The troops will start for Ludington Monday, Aug. 12, instead of Saturday, Aug. 10, as first officially announced.

Reason—The Pere Marquette railroad has suddenly remembered that it runs excursion trains Saturdays and Sundays, and thinks it hasn't cars enough to take care of soldiers and excursionists.

There are 2,500 guardsmen throughout the state, besides members of their families and their friends, who will be interested in the mutual discovery of the big guns of the M. N. G. and the Pere Marquette. Those who have planned their summer vacations in accordance with the first outgivings of the adjutant-general's department will have to make a change.

Detroit, Mich., July 2.—At the Pere Marquette offices in Detroit the officials say the change of dates was made at the request of the National Guard officers and not to accommodate the railroad.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

Typhoid fever is almost epidemic at Calumet. Michael Klobucher, aged 31 years, is the eleventh to die in a few days.

Louis Halverson of Traverse City, mentally incompetent, has been missing since Saturday and it is thought he may have been drowned in Carp lake.

Rockland has just had a red letter day, when ground was broken for a reservoir which will be used for fire protection. A hose cart and several hundred feet of hose will be purchased.

While in the act of throwing a stone at his cows in an attempt to force them to cross the roadbed more quickly, William Hup, a farmer at Waucedah, Dickinson county, stumbled over a rail, fell across the track, and before he could regain his feet was struck by the engine of an approaching ore train in the Waucedah yards, and died within 15 minutes.

The annual influx of lower peninsula college students to upper Michigan has commenced. The invaders enjoy an unequaled climate and usually sell a sufficient quantity of books and cooking utensils during the summer vacation time to pay the fixed charges for another year at college. Other college students, as is an annual custom, are employed during the resort season as waiters and porters at hotels at Mackinac island.

James O. Stevic, for 10 years proprietor of the Coloma Courier, the only paper published in Coloma, has sold the Courier plant to Fred W. Cochrun, recently of the News-Palladium, Benton Harbor. For nine years Cochrun was foreman of the Banner-Register, at Benton Harbor, and has for the past four years been assistant editor and advertising manager of the News-Palladium, recently sold to E. V. Moore of Battle Creek.

MUST NOT INTERFERE

Injunction Against Metal Polishers' Union Holds Good.

SUPREME COURT SO DECIDES

Justice Grant's Decision Rebukes Mob Leaders in Case of Recent Strike Against Detroit Manufacturing Concern—Martin Ludwig Goes to Jail.

Lansing, Mich., July 2.—The injunction secured by the Ideal Manufacturing Co., of Detroit, restraining Martin Ludwig, et. al., of the Metal Polishers' Union No. 1, of Detroit, from interfering with non-union employes of the company, is upheld in opinion handed down by the supreme court Monday. The judgment of the Wayne county court in sentencing Ludwig to serve ten days in the county jail, is also approved.

In the opinion written by Justice C. B. Grant, a brief outline of the strike at the Ideal plant because a non-union man was employed, is recounted, together with the order of the circuit court directing the members of the Metal Polishers' union to refrain from interfering with the business of the concern. Reference is made to the testimony taken at the trial of Ludwig for contempt. It is stated that Ludwig said to an employe of the complainant company, who was being escorted through a crowd by policemen: "I see you are still doing your dirty work," and when asked by the officer who he meant, Ludwig pointed to the employe and said, "I mean that."

Commenting on that bit of testimony, the court says: "Further statements of the facts is unimportant. It is manifest that the attitude of the crowd composed of union men, was hostile, threatening and intended to intimidate. The claim of Ludwig and his associates that they were seeking only persuasion is the boldest subterfuge."

The court also quoted from the comment of the circuit judge and said the language used in the decision in the case of Beck vs. Railway Teamsters' Protective union, is applicable in this case, dwelling on the point that covert and unspoken threats may be as effective as spoken threats. Also that pickets are not thrown out for peaceable argument and persuasion, but are intended to coerce and intimidate.

The supreme court has affirmed the decision of the Ingham county circuit court, refusing to grant an injunction to restrain the state dairy and food commissioner from issuing a bulletin warning the public against buying certain stock food preparations of the Pratt Food Co.

The company asked for the injunction on the grounds that the act is not constitutional and also that if it is constitutional its products do not come within the terms of the statute.

The supreme court held the act good and on the question as to whether the product comes within the statute the court says that the broad language of he act covers the complainant's prepartions, and the decree is affirmed.

The case was a test one and will oblige many stock food concerns to get out new labels for their products sold in this state.

Train Kills Unknown Man.

Detroit, Mich., July 2.—In sight of hundreds of workmen who were pouring out of the shops for their noon luncheon, an unknown man was struck by an extra Grand Trunk passenger train at the Orleans street crossing at 11:40 o'clock Monday and was literally ground to pieces. On account of the mangled condition of the body nobody in the vicinity could identify the victim. He was dressed as a workman and wore dark trousers and blue woolen socks. The other garments were ground up with the flesh. Coroner Parker was called and ordered the body sent to the county morgue. When searched the remains contained only a receipt issued to "Mr. Kelly," by Dr. J. H. Fleming, dentist, 569 Grand River avenue. Dr. Fleming remembers the man, but does not know his first name or address.

Either Kidnaped or Drowned.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., July 2.—The disappearance of Willie Burt, 16-year-old son of John Burt, puzzles the lad's parents and the police. It is believed he has either been kidnaped or drowned. He left home June 22 and has not been seen since. He said he was going swimming, but no body has been found, and boys at the swimming hole didn't see him that day. Telegrams sent to relatives where he might have gone fail to locate him.

Felt Approach of Death.

Flitn, Mich., July 2.—With the remark that she guessed her time had come, Mrs. George Bell, aged 58 years, died in the arms of her husband at Flushing Monday. Mrs. Bell retired the evening before in apparently usual health. She awoke early and complained of feeling ill. Arising to get a drink of water, she became dizzy and fell. Before medical assistance could reach her side she had died.

GENERAL MARKETS.

Detroit Grain Market.

Detroit, July 2, 1907.

WHEAT—No. 1 white, 94¼c; No. 1 red spot, 95¾c; July, 96c; Sept., 98½c; Dec., $1 01½.

CORN—No. 3 mixed, 54c; No. 3 yellow, 56c.

OATS—No. 3 white, 48c.

RYE—No. 2, 88c.

CLOVER—Spot, $9 00; Oct., $7 90

Chicago Grain Market.

Chicago, July 2, 1907.

WHEAT—July, 94¼c; Sept., 98c; Dec., $1 00⅞c.

CORN—July, 53c; Sept., 53¾c; Dec. 52⅛c.

OATS—July, 41⅜c; Sept., 37⅜c; Dec., 38⅜c.

PORK—July, $16 25; Sept., $16 47.

LARD—July, $8 87; Sept., $9 10.

RIBS—July, $8 60; Sept., $8 85.

Detroit Live Stock Market.

Detroit, July 2, 1907.

CATTLE—Choice steers, $5@5 50; steers and heifers, $4.75@$5; mixed butchers' fat cows $3.74; canners $1 50@2; common bulls, $3 50@3 75; common feeders, $3 50.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Best spring lambs, $7 50@8; fair to good lambs $5 50@6; yearlings, $6@6 50; fair to good butchers sheep, $3 50@4 50.

HOGS—Light to good butchers $6 05; light yorkers, $6 05; stags, one third off.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

Chicago, July 2, 1907.

CATTLE—Choice steers, $4 25@4 75; canners', $1 50@2; common bulls, $2 50@4; common feeders, $3 50@3 75.

HOGS—Light to good butchers $6 25; pigs, $6 25; light yorkers, $6 25; roughs. $6 25.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Best spring lambs, $7 50; light to common lambs $5@6; yearlings, $6@6 50; fair to good butchers sheep, $3 50@4 25

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, July 2, 1907.

CATTLE—Best shipping steers $5 40@5 25; cows, $3 50@4 50; bulls $3 25@4 50.

HOGS—All grades, $6 50.

SHEEP—Best lambs, $8; yearlings, $6 50@6 75; wethers, $5 50@5 90; ewes, $4 50@5.

DOPING A RACE HORSE.

The Way the Potent Drug Affects the Unfortunate Animal.

"No one is likely to be caught in the act of doping a horse," said a prominent veterinarian the other day, "because the dose given is so small that it can be administered under the very eyes of the officials, with little if any danger of detection, and, besides, it is given so long before the race that the horses are not then likely to be under surveillance. If a horse is to race at 3 o'clock he gets a two grain powder on his tongue in a darkened stall at 1 o'clock. The drug takes effect in about thirty minutes, and the animal breaks out into a sweat. He is rubbed down, cooled out and done up as if he had come in from morning work. Every effort is made to keep him quiet until post time, but he very often breaks out again and is again cooled out. The doped horse never takes any warming up work, and this fact affords the best means I know of for finding him out. He is moved slowly to the starting point, great care being taken to prevent him from becoming excited until the flag is dropped. Then a kick and a dig do the work, and in an instant the full force of the dope is felt, stimulating the animal to run the race of his life.

"After the race an antidote is usually given, but it is sometimes well along in the night before the excited horse regains his normal condition. The strain on the nervous system is terrific. For this reason dope horses have short careers, as a rule, and are of little value for breeding purposes."—Kansas City Independent.

Ted's Beginning.

The new assistant rector was trying to impress upon the mind of his young son the difference between his own position and that of his superior. "Now, Ted," he ended, "I want you to remember to be very polite to the rector. We are strangers, and I am only the assistant. It becomes us to be extremely courteous. Some day perhaps I shall be rector myself."

The next day the boy was walking with his father when they met the dignified rector.

"Hello!" promptly began Ted. "Pop's been tellin' me 'bout you—how you're the real thing, an' he's just the hired man an' we got to knuckle under. But some day he may be 'it' himself, an' then you'll see!"

How to Make Emulsion For Trees.

Dissolve a half pound of hard soap in a gallon of hot water and then, away from fire, add two gallons of kerosene, says Garden Magazine. Churn the mixture briskly for five minutes or more until the whole mass has a uniform creamy consistency. This may be readily done with a bucket pump by taking the nozzle from the hose and pumping the stream back into the mixture. Then dilute with fifteen to twenty gallons of water. The cottony maple scale, which often becomes a serious pest on city shade trees, is protected by the cottony mass from these sprays, but may be readily controlled by a stiff stream of cold water from a garden hose, which will wash it from the tree.

In the river bottoms of southeastern Arkansas there is to be found a squirrel that is absolutely as "black as coal." Along the White and Arkansas rivers near where they empty into the Mississippi this squirrel is in abundance. It is the wildest and the wisest of its kind.

FRUIT AND FLOWERS

PEACH CULTURE.

Some Practical Directions as to Soil and Treatment.

For peaches choose a warm, fertile soil, not too rich in nitrogen, but with plenty of phosphoric acid and potash. A northern or northwestern slope affords some protection from frost injury. Hillsides are safer against injury from both frost and too much moisture in the soil. A good sod or green crop plowed under before planting will furnish vegetable matter enough. Afterward the soil may be mulched.

Keep the Top Open.

Trees should be one year old and trimmed low so that they can be easily picked from a stepladder. Keep the top open and spreading, not removing the lower limbs unless necessary. My trees are set twenty feet apart each way and fertilized with 1,000 pounds of a complete fertilizer applied broadcast. The first season potatoes are raised between the trees, followed by cowpeas, which are plowed under the following spring and another dressing of an equal amount of fertilizer applied, followed by another crop of potatoes. After that the ground is kept clean by harrowing, cultivation, spreading the two sections of the harrow so as to reach under the trees. Afterward cultivate each year and apply fertilizers as the trees seem to need, advises a grower in American Cultivator.

The fruit is thinned both by cutting away an excess of wood and by picking off the fruit. The peaches should not be closer than five or six inches. Every tree showing signs of disease is cut out.

The Hardiest Varieties.

The hardiest varieties are of the cling type, including the Snead, Victor, Greensboro, Waddell, Carman, Fitzgerald, named in order of their earliness. The Early Belle is the first early freestone. Elberta is one of the most popular kinds, but not of high quality. For localities having a severe climate the Greensboro, Carman, Champion, Captain, Edes and Belle of Georgia can be recommended.

WHITE GRAPES.

Niagara Pleases Many People as an All Round Variety.

Green Mountain or Winchell is the earliest and sweetest of all grapes. It soon, however, becomes overripe and tasteless. It is a most delicate and tender grape, having large bunches with small, thin skinned berries. Though almost invaluable for the garden, a few vines of Green Mountain are enough.

Moore's Diamond is also a handsome early white grape, spicy and high flavored. It makes the best white wine

WHITE GRAPE NIAGARA.

of any of our eastern grapes. A vine or two of this high bred grape should be in every garden.

In my opinion, the queen of all grapes, the handsomest, the most delicious, the most aromatic and the one that pleases the most people, is the Niagara. It comes the nearest to being the ideal all round grape. The aroma of a Niagara vineyard in late September is perceptible for a long distance. Every grape has its champions, but I have yet to find a person who does not like the Niagara, says a writer in the Garden Magazine. It will hang on the vines until frost, and its amber color, aroma and honeycomb flavor increase with every day. It must have good soil, sweet and well drained, plenty of fertilizer and thorough spraying. Given these, it makes grapes like the Martha, Pocklington, Empire State, etc., sink into utter insignificance.

Fruit Notes.

Muscat of Alexandria is probably the very finest flavored grape in existence.

Early Rivers is a grand early nectarine, handsome, large and of fine flavor.

Peach trees growing in a thick matted mass can never be satisfactory. Keep them thin.

Strawberries that have been lightly forced in spring frequently produce a second crop in the fall.

A couple of fig trees in pots are not a very serious proposition, and they may be grown by the amateur.

Fruit forcing, like all other kinds of forcing, should be begun gently. A lot of heat all at once is ruinous.

A really good, well ripened melon grown under glass cannot be compared with any other fruit for flavor.

Madresfield Court is a fine flavored, handsome grape, but it has a very thin skin, and the berries crack easily.

Small apples and other fruit trees grown and fruited in pots are not much trouble to grow and are very attractive.—Gardening.

The Blazed Trail

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE

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CHAPTER XIII.

HE arrived out of breath at a typical little mill town consisting of the usual unpainted houses, the saloons, mill, office and general store. To the latter he addressed himself for information.

The proprietor, still sleepy, was mopping out the place.

"Does that boat stop here?" shouted Thorpe across the suds.

"Sometimes," replied the man somnolently.

"Not always?"

"Only when there's freight for her."

"Doesn't she stop for passengers?"

"Nope."

"How does she know when there's freight?"

"Oh, they signal her from the mill." But Thorpe was gone.

At the mill Thorpe dove for the engine room. He knew that elsewhere the clang of machinery and the hurry of business would leave scant attention for him; and, besides, from the engine room the signals would be given. He found, as is often the case in north country sawmills, a Scotchman in charge.

"Does the boat stop here this morning?" he inquired.

"Weel," replied the engineer, with fearful deliberation, "I canna say. But I hae received na orders to that effect."

"Can't you whistle her in for me?" asked Thorpe.

"I canna," answered the engineer, promptly enough this time.

"Why not?"

"Ye're na what a body might call freight."

"No other way out of it?"

"Na."

Thorpe was seized with an idea.

"Here!" he cried. "See that bowlder over there? I want to ship that to Mackinaw City by freight on this boat."

The Scotchman's eyes twinkled appreciatively.

"I'm dootin' ye hae th' freight bill from the office," he objected simply.

"See here," replied Thorpe, "I've got to get that boat. It's worth $20 to me, and I'll square it with the captain. There's your twenty."

The Scotchman deliberated, looking aslant at the ground and thoughtfully oiling a cylinder with a greasy rag.

"It 'll na be a matter of life and death?" he asked hopefully. "She aye stops for life and death."

"No," replied Thorpe reluctantly. Then, with an explosion: "Yes, by heaven, it is! If I don't make that boat I'll kill you!"

The Scotchman chuckled and pocketed the money.

"I'm dootin' that's in order," he replied. "I'll be no party to any such proceedin's. I'm goin' noo for a fresh pail of watter," he remarked, pausing at the door, "but as a wee item of information yander's th' wheestle rope, and a mon wheestles one short and one long for th' boat."

He disappeared. Thorpe seized the cord and gave the signal. Then he ran hastily to the end of the long lumber docks and peered with great eagerness in the direction of the black smoke.

The steamer was as yet concealed behind a low spit of land which ran out from the west to form one side of the harbor. In a moment, however, her bows appeared, headed directly down toward the strait of Mackinaw. When opposite the little bay, with a grand, free sweep she turned and headed directly for him.

He negotiated briefly with the captain, paid $20 more for speed and the privilege of landing at Mackinaw City. Then he slept for eight hours on end and was awakened in time to drop into a small boat, which deposited him on the broad sand beach of the lower peninsula.

The train was just leisurely making up for departure. Thorpe, dressed as he was in old "pepper and salt" garments patched with buckskin, his hat a flopping travesty on headgear, his moccasins worn and dirty, his face bearded and bronzed, tried as much as possible to avoid attention. He sent an instant telegram to Wallace Carpenter conceived as follows:

Wire thirty thousand my order care land office, Detroit, before 9 o'clock tomorrow morning. Do it if you have to rustle all night. Important.

Then he took a seat in the baggage car on a pile of boxes and philosophically waited for the train to start. He knew that sooner or later the man, provided he were on the train, would stroll through the car, and he wanted to be out of the way. The baggage man proved friendly, so Thorpe chatted with him till after bedtime. Then he entered the smoking car and waited patiently for morning.

At the last thought Thorpe decided to send a second message from the next station. He did so. It read:

Another buyer of timber on same train with me. Must have money at 9 o'clock or lose land.

He paid day rates on it to insure immediate delivery. Suppose the boy should be away from home!

Everything depended on Wallace Carpenter, and Thorpe could not but confess the chance slender. One other thought made the night seem long. Thorpe had but $30 left.

Morning came at last, and the train drew in and stopped. Thorpe, being in the smoking car, dropped off first and stationed himself near the exit where he could look over the passengers without being seen. They filed past. To two only he could accord the role of master lumbermen, and in these two Thorpe recognized Daly and Morrison themselves. They passed within ten feet of him, talking earnestly together. At the curb they hailed a cab and drove away. Thorpe with satisfaction heard them call the name of a hotel.

It was still two hours before the land office would be open.

Thorpe repaired at once to a boarding house off Fort street, where he had "outfitted" three months before. There he reclaimed his valise, shaved, clothed himself in linen and cheviot once more and sauntered slowly to the land office to await its opening.

At 9 o'clock neither of the partners had appeared. Thorpe entered the office and approached the desk.

"Is there a telegram here for Harry Thorpe?" he inquired.

The clerk to whom he addressed himself merely motioned with his head toward a young fellow behind the railing in a corner. The latter shifted comfortably and replied "No."

At the same instant steps were heard in the corridor, the door opened, and

"I'm goin' noo for a fresh pail of watter."

Mr. Morrison appeared on the sill. Then Thorpe showed the stuff of which he was made.

"Is this the desk for buying government lands?" he asked hurriedly.

"Yes," replied the clerk.

"I have some descriptions I wish to buy in."

"Very well," replied the clerk. "What township?"

Thorpe detailed the figures, which he knew by heart. The clerk took from a cabinet the three books containing them and spread them out on the counter. At this moment the bland voice of Mr. Morrison made itself heard at Thorpe's elbow.

"Good morning, Mr. Smithers," it said with the deliberation of the consciously great man. "I have a few descriptions I would like to buy in the northern peninsula."

"Good morning, Mr. Morrison. Archie, there, will attend to you. Archie, see what Mr. Morrison wishes."

The lumberman and the other clerks consulted in a low voice, after which the official turned to fumble among the records. Not finding what he wanted, he approached Smithers. A whispered consultation ensued between these two. Then Smithers called:

"Take a seat, Mr. Morrison. This gentleman is looking over these townships and will have finished in a few moments."

Morrison's eye suddenly became uneasy.

"I am somewhat busy this morning," he objected, with a shade of command in his voice.

"If this gentleman"— suggested the clerk delicately.

"I am sorry," put in Thorpe, with brevity. "My time, too, is valuable."

Morrison looked at him sharply.

"My deal is a big one," he snapped. "I can probably arrange with this gentleman to let him have his farm."

"I claim precedence," replied Thorpe calmly.

"Well," said Morrison, swift as light, "I'll tell you, Smithers. I'll leave my list of descriptions and a check with you. Give me a receipt and mark my lands off after you've finished with this gentleman."

Now, government and state lands are the property of the man who pays for them. Although the clerk's receipt might not give Morrison a valid claim, nevertheless it would afford basis for a lawsuit. Thorpe saw the trap and interposed.

"Hold on," he interrupted. "I claim precedence. You can give no receipt for any land in these townships until after my business is transacted. I have reason to believe that this gentleman and myself are both after the same descriptions."

"What!" shouted Morrison, assuming surprise.

"You will have to wait your turn, Mr. Morrison," said the clerk, virtuous before so many witnesses.

The business man was in a white rage of excitement.

"I insist on my application being filed at once!" he cried, waving his check. "I have the money right here to pay for every acre of it, and if I know the law the first man to pay takes the land."

He slapped the check down on the rail and hit it a number of times with the flat of his hand. Thorpe turned and faced him with a steely look in his level eyes.

"Mr. Morrison," he said, "you are quite right. The first man who pays gets the land, but I have won the first chance to pay. You will kindly step one side until I finish my business with Mr. Smithers here."

"I suppose you have the amount actually with you," said the clerk quite respectfully, "because if you have not Mr. Morrison's claim will take precedence."

"I would hardly have any business in a land office if I did not know that," replied Thorpe, and began his dictation of the description as calmly as though his inside pocket contained the required amount in bank bills.

Thorpe's hopes had sunk to zero. After all, looking at the matter dispassionately, why should he expect Carpenter to trust him, a stranger, with so large a sum? It had been madness. Only the blind confidence of the fighting man led him farther intc the struggle.

Thorpe's descriptions were contained in the battered little notebook he had carried with him in the woods. For each piece of land first there came the township described by latitude and east and west range. After this generic description followed another figure representing the section of that particular district. So 49—17 W—8 meant section 8 of the township on range 49 north, 17 west. If Thorpe wished to purchase the whole section that description would suffice. On the other hand, if he wished to buy only one forty he described its position in the quarter section. Thus SW—NW 49—17—8 meant the southwest forty of the northwest quarter of section 8 in the township already described.

The clerk marked across each square of his map as Thorpe read them the date and the purchaser's name.

In his notebook Thorpe had of course entered the briefest description possible. Now, indicating to the clerk, he conceived the idea of specifying each subdivision. This gained some time. Instead of saying simple, "Northwest corner of section 8," he made of it four separate descriptions, as follows: Northwest quarter of northwest quarter; northeast of northwest quarter; southwest of northwest quarter, and southeast of northwest quarter.

He was not so foolish as to read the descriptions in succession, but so scattered them that the clerk, putting down the figures mechanically, had no idea of the amount of unnecessary work he was doing. The minute hands of the clock dragged around. Thorpe droned down the long column. The clerk scratched industriously, repeating in a half voice each description as it was transcribed.

At length the task was finished. It became necessary to type duplicate lists of the descriptions. While the somnolent youth finished his task Thorpe listened for the messenger boy on the stairs.

A faint slam was heard outside the rickety old building. Hasty steps sounded along the corridor. The land looker merely stopped the drumming of his fingers on the broad arm of the chair. The door flew open, and Wallace Carpenter walked quickly to him.

Thorpe's face lighted up as he rose to greet his partner. The boy had not forgotten their compact after all.

"Then it's all right?" queried the latter breathlessly.

"Sure!" answered Thorpe heartily. "Got 'em in good shape."

At the same time he was drawing the youth beyond the vigilant watchfulness of Mr. Morrison.

"You're just in time," he said in an undertone. "Never had so close a squeak. I suppose you have cash or a certified check. That's all they'll take here."

"What do you mean?" asked Carpenter blankly.

"Haven't you that money?" returned Thorpe quick as a hawk.

"For heaven's sake, isn't it here?" cried Wallace in consternation. "I wired Duncan, my banker, here last night and received a reply from him. He answered that he'd see to it. Haven't you seen him?"

"No," repeated Thorpe in his turn.

"What can we do?"

"Can you get your check certified here near at hand?"

"Yes."

"Well, go do it. And get a move on you. You have precisely until that boy there finishes ticking that machine—not a second longer."

"Can't you get them to wait a few minutes?"

"Wallace," said Thorpe, "do you see that white whiskered old lynx in the corner? That's Morrison, the man who wants to get our land. If I fail to plank down the cash the very instant it s demanded he gets his chance. And he'll take it. Now go. Don't hurry until you get beyond the door, then fly."

Thorpe sat down again in his broad armed chair and resumed his drumming. The nearest bank was six blocks away. He counted over in his mind the steps of Carpenter's progress—now to the door, now in the next block, now so far beyond. He had just escorted him to the door of the bank when the clerk's voice broke in on him.

"Now," Smithers was saying, "I'll give you a receipt for the amount and later will send to your address the title deeds of the descriptions."

Carpenter had yet to find the proper official to identify himself, to certify the check and return. It was hopeless. Thorpe dropped his hands in surrender.

Then he saw the boy lay the two typed lists before his principal, and dimly he perceived that the youth, shamefacedly, was holding something bulky toward himself.

"Wh-what is it?" he stammered, drawing his hand back as though from redhot iron.

"You asked me for a telegram," said the boy stubbornly, as though trying to excuse himself, "and I didn't just catch the name anyway. When I saw it on those lists I had to copy I thought of this here."

"Where did you get it?" asked Thorpe breathlessly.

"You're just in time."

"A fellow came here early and left it for you while I was sweeping out," explained the boy. "Said he had to catch a train. It's yours, all right, ain't it?"

"Oh, yes," replied Thorpe.

He took the envelope and walked uncertainly to the tall window. He looked out at the chimneys. After a moment he tore open the envelope.

"I hope there's no bad news, sir?" said the clerk, startled at the paleness of the face Thorpe turned to the desk.

"No," replied the land looker. "Give me a receipt. There's a certified check for your money!"

CHAPTER XIV.

NEXT day the articles of partnership were drawn, and Carpenter gave his note for the necessary expenses. Then, in answer to a penciled card which Mr. Morrison had evidently left at Thorpe's hotel in person, both young men called at the lumberman's place of business. They were ushered immediately into the private office.

Mr. Morrison was a smart little man, with an ingratiating manner and a fishy eye. He greeted Thorpe with marked geniality.

"My opponent of yesterday," he cried jocularly. "Sit down, Mr. Thorpe. Although you did me out of some land I had made every preparation to purchase, I can't but admire your grit and resourcefulness. How did you get here ahead of us?"

"I walked across the upper peninsula and caught a boat," replied Thorpe briefly.

"Indeed, indeed!" replied Mr. Morrison, placing the tips of his fingers together. "Extraordinary! Well, Mr. Thorpe, you overreached us nicely, and I suppose we must pay for our carelessness. We must have that pine even though we pay stumpage on it. Now, what would you consider a fair price for it?"

"It is not for sale," answered Thorpe.

"We'll waive all that. Of course it is to your interest to make difficulties and run the price up as high as you can. But my time is somewhat occupied just at present, so I would be very glad to hear your top price. We will come to an agreement afterward."

"You do not understand me, Mr. Morrison. I told you the pine is not for sale, and I mean it."

"But surely— What did you buy it for, then?" cried Mr. Morrison, with evidences of a growing excitement.

"We intend to manufacture it."

Mr. Morrison's fishy eyes nearly popped out of his head. He controlled himself with an effort.

"Mr. Thorpe," said he, "let us try to be reasonable. Our case stands this way: We have gone to a great deal of expense on the Ossawinamakee in expectation of undertaking very extensive operations there. To that end we have cleared the stream, built three dams and have laid the foundations of a harbor and boom. This has been very expensive. Now, your purchase includes most of what we had meant to log. You have, roughly speaking, about 300,000,000 in your holding, in addition to which there are several millions scattered near it which would pay nobody but yourself to get in. Our holdings are farther up stream and comprise only about the equal of yours."

"Three hundred millions are not to be sneezed at," replied Thorpe.

"Certainly not," agreed Morrison suavely, gaining confidence in the sound of his own voice. "Not in this country. But you must remember that a man goes into the northern peninsula only because he can get something better there than here. When the firm of Morrison & Daly establishes itself now it must be for the last time. We want enough timber to do us for the rest of the time we are in business."

"In that case you will have to hunt up another locality," replied Thorpe calmly.

Morrison's eyes flashed, but he retained his appearance of geniality and appealed to Wallace Carpenter.

"Then you will retain the advantage of our dams and improvements?" said he. "Is that fair?"

"No, not on the face of it," admitted Thorpe. "But you did your work in a navigable stream for private purposes without the consent of the board of control. Your presence on the river is illegal. You should have taken out a charter as an improvement company. Then as long as you attended to business and kept the concern in repair we'd have paid you a toll per thousand feet. As soon as you let it slide, however, the works would revert to the state. I won't hinder your doing that yet, although I might. Take out your charter and fix your rate of toll."

"In other words, you force us to stay there and run a little two by four improvement company for your benefit or else lose the value of our improvements?"

"Suit yourself," answered Thorpe carelessly. "You can always log your present holdings."

"Very well," cried Morrison, so suddenly in a passion that Wallace started back. "It's war! And let me tell you this, young man—you're a new concern, and we're an old one. We'll crush you like that!" He crisped an envelope vindictively and threw it in the waste-basket.

"Crush ahead," replied Thorpe, with great good humor. "Goodby, Mr. Morrison." And the two went out.

Wallace was sputtering and trembling with nervous excitement. His was one of those temperaments which required action to relieve the stress of a stormy interview. He wanted to do something at once. "Hadn't we better see a lawyer?" he asked. "Oughtn't we to look out that they don't take some of our pine? Oughtn't we"—

"You just leave all that to me," replied Thorpe. "The first thing we want to do is to rustle some money."

"And you can leave that to me," echoed Wallace. "I know a little of such things, and I have business connections who know more. You just get the camp running."

"I'll start for Bay City tonight," submitted Thorpe. "There ought to be a good lot of lumber jacks lying around idle at this time of year, and it's a good place to outfit from, because we can probably get freight rates direct by boat. We'll be a little late in starting, but we'll get in some logs this winter anyway."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

How to Make Home Happy.

The road to home happiness is said to lie over small stepping stones. So small sometimes are the causes of our unhappiness that we wonder the consequences can be so great, says the Syracuse Telegram. One great palliative is the determination by every member of the family not to dwell on the circumstances, whatsoever they may be, which are alike sad to all. If it be poverty, let it be cheerfully and silently borne. If it be the ill temper of grandpa, try to make a joke of it. If it be something infinitely worse and also hopeless, accept it bravely; do not talk of it, says Woman's Life. Try in the family circle to ignore it. Accept every little enlivening circumstance; let in all the sun and air; work on cheerfully and hopefully, knowing that however near an unhappiness may be, however innocently we may have incurred the stroke of fate, there is the ray of sunshine somewhere that has only to be looked for to be found.

How to Repolish Tortoise Shell Combs.

It is much better to send a handsome tortoise shell comb to experts for repolishing. With the use of wheels and brushes they can do the work more satisfactorily than it can be done at home. If, however, one wishes to make the experiment for oneself, here is the best method from a good authority: Get some very fine powdered pumice stone from a druggist. Mix into a pretty stiff paste with sweet oil. Rub this paste on the tortoise shell with a piece of an old suede glove. When you have rubbed very thoroughly, rinse quickly in warm water and rub on a little warmed sweet oil. If that does not give the required polish, repeat the process.

How to Clean White Gloves.

White kid gloves may be satisfactorily cleaned at home by this process: Place the glove in a small basin and pour over just enough benzine to cover, set a plate over the basin, so as to prevent the spirit evaporating, and let the glove soak for five minutes. Have a thick cloth ready on the table and a piece of clean flannel. Take the glove out of the basin, let it drip a little, place it on the cloth and wipe it with the flannel, changing the surface constantly as it is soiled. The glove must not be rubbed too hard or the surface will be spoiled. When the glove is quite clean, blow into it to inflate it and hang in the shade in a draft.

How to Wash Windows.

To wash windows properly never do so when the sun rays strike them, as this causes cloudy streaks. Use water as hot as you can put your hands in with comfort, since this helps to dry the window more rapidly. Put a few drops of kerosene in the water and use towels free from lint to polish. If the glass is exceptionally good and takes on a fine luster, try polishing it with alcohol and fine tissue paper.

Notice of Drain Letting.

Notice is hereby given that I, Wm. Harp, County Drain Commissioner of the County of Tuscola, State of Michigan, will on the 6th day of July, 1907, at the upper end of said drain in the Township of Elkland, being Township 14 N of R 11 E, county and state aforesaid at 9 o'clock a. m., proceed to receive bids for the cleaning out of a certain drain known as the Withey Drain, located and established on Section 13, said town and range, county of Tuscola.

Said jobs will be let by sections or divisions in accordance with the diagram now on file in my office. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work in a sum to be fixed by me. The date for the completion of such contracts and the terms of payment therefor shall be announced at the time and place of letting. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

WM. HARP,
County Drain Com'r of Tuscola Co.
Dated this 22nd day of June, A. D. 1907. 6-28-2

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the 28th day of February 1905 was executed by Alonzo H. Ale to I. B. Auten and recorded in the Register of Deed's office in Tuscola county, and State of Michigan, in Liber 114 of Mortgages, on page 134, on the 2nd day of March, 1905.

That default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage and in the payment of principal and interest due thereon, whereby the whole sum secured by said mortgage has become due, and is hereby declared to be due, according to the terms of said mortgage, and their is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of one thousand five hundred eighty-one dollars and sixty-four cents ($1581.64.)

That under the power of sale in said Mortgage contained, said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the Mortgaged premises, at public vendue to the highest bidder on Monday, the ninth day of September, 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the Court House in the Village of Caro in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said Mortgage substantially as follows:

All those certain pieces or parcels of land situate and being in the Township of Ellington, County of Tuscola and State of Michigan described as follows, to-wit: The north half of the south-east quarter, the south-west quarter of the north-east quarter, the north-east quarter of the south-west quarter, and the east half of the north-west quarter, all of section thirteen township number thirteen north range ten east, and will be sold aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said Mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the cost of foreclosure.

Dated June 13, 1907.

I. B. AUTEN,
BROOKER & CORKINS, Mortgagee.
Attorneys for Mortgagee.
Business address: Cass City, Mich. 6-15-13

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the fourth day of January, 1902, was executed by Alonzo H. Ale to Isaac B. Auten and recorded in the Register of Deed's office in Tuscola county and State of Michigan, in Liber 108 of Mortgages, on page 184, on the 6th day of January, 1902. That said mortgage was duly assigned by the said Isaac B. Auten to The Oxford Savings Bank (a Michigan corporation) by a written assignment dated the 4th day of March, 1905, and recorded in the Register of Deed's office in said Tuscola county, in Liber 110 of Mortgages on page 180, that afterwards said mortgage re-assigned by a written assignment dated June 5, 1907, made and executed by The Oxford Savings Bank to said Isaac B. Auten and recorded in the Register of Deed's office aforesaid on the 7th day of June, 1907, in Liber 116 of Mortgages on page 9.

That default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage and in the payment of principal and interest due thereon, whereby the whole sum secured by said mortgage has become due, and is hereby declared to be due, according to the terms of said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of two thousand seven hundred thirty-one dollars and fifty-five cents ($2731.55.)

That under the power of sale in said Mortgage contained, said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the Mortgaged premises, at public vendue to the highest bidder on Monday, the ninth day of September, 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the Court House, in the Village of Caro in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said Mortgage substantially as follows:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the Village of Cass City, County of Tuscola and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: Lot three (3) of block two (2) of the Village of Cass City, except a strip of land thirteen and one-half (13½) feet wide off the east side of said lot, and will be sold aforesaid, to satisfy the amount due on said Mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the cost of foreclosure.

Dated June 13, 1907.

ISAAC B. AUTEN,
BROOKER & CORKINS, Mortgagee.
Attorneys for Mortgagee.
Business address: Cass City, Mich. 6-15-13

STATE OF MICHIGAN, 24th Judicial Circuit in Chancery.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court, for the County of Tuscola, in chancery, at Caro on the 7th day of May, 1907. Loman O. Snelling, complainant, vs. Mabel B. Snelling, defendant.

In this cause it appearing that the defendant, Mabel B. Snelling, is not a resident of this state, but resides in the city of Toledo, in the State of Ohio, therefore on motion of Brooker & Corkins, solicitors for 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 this order to be published in the Cass City Chronicle, said publication to continue once in each week for six weeks in succession.

WATSON BEACH,
BROOKER & CORKINS, Circuit Judge.
Solicitors for Complainant.
Business address, Cass City, Mich. 5-24-7

Notice for Hearing Claims.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.

Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate court for the county of Tuscola, made on the 12th day of June, A. D. 1907, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of William H. Russell, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court at the probate office in the village of Caro for examination and allowance on or before the 13th day of December, A. D. 1907, and that such claims will be heard before and on Monday, the 16th day of December, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

Dated June 12, A. D. 1907.

6-21-4 JOHN M. SMITH,
Probate Seal. Judge of Probate.

Order of Hearing.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.

At a session of the probate court for said county held at the probate office in the village of Caro on the 24th day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present John M. Smith, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Theophilus I. Gekeler, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of George E. Gekeler, son of said deceased, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Amy E. Gekeler and George E. Gekeler or to some other suitable person. It is ordered that Monday, the 22nd day of July next at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the probate office be assigned for said hearing. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Cass City Chronicle, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN M. SMITH,
Probate Seal. Judge of Probate.
6-28-4

LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss Alma Striffler is visiting in Owendale.

Chas. D. Striffler transacted business in Argyle Friday.

C. W. Heller was at Leonard Tuesday on a business trip.

Joseph Benkelman is the guest of Dan Ahr at Deckerville.

Miss Elsie Murphy of Vassar was a visitor in town this week.

N. Karr of Kingston was in town on Monday on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Karr returned Wednesday from Ypsilanti.

A gold medal contest will be held at Caseville in the near future.

Mrs. F. J. Hemerick of Gagetown was a caller in town Tuesday.

Anna, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hallack, is ill.

Mrs. W. I. Frost of Armada is the guest of friends in town this week.

A special meeting of the Gleaners is called for next Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Fisher left on Tuesday for a short stay at Mt. Clemens.

Morton and the Misses Mina and Myrtle Orr were visitors in Ubly Sunday.

Mrs. W. W. Bender has gone to Marlette to visit friends for a few days.

George Aplin of Bay City is the guest of friends in this vicinity this week.

Miss Alice Ross returned home this week from a visit with relatives in Pontiac.

Fred Striffler went to Argyle Wednesday to spend a week at his parental home.

Communion services will be held at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

Miss Tina Foster of Brown City is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Tibbals.

Miss Violet Gillies, who has been teaching at Ubly, has returned to her home here.

Mrs. Mac. Wood of LaGrande, Oregon, is a guest of her brother-in-law, O. C. Wood.

Mrs. Jane Leitch left Wednesday morning for a visit with friends in Port Huron.

Alex and Dan Duncanson went to Akron Tuesday to assist the ball team at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Knapp spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Purdy at Gagetown.

E. W. Keating, E. Glover and R. D. Keating are working in North Branch this week.

John Ridgway went to Coldwater last Friday morning where he will remain indefinitely.

Rev. and Mrs. R. N. Mulholland and family went to Lake Orion Monday to spend the summer.

Mrs. F, Bostick and two children of Pontiac are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Ball.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Crosby returned home last Saturday after a two weeks' stay at Mt. Clemens.

Miss Bessie Miller, a student at Mt. Pleasant, has returned to her home here for the summer.

Mrs. E. B. Landon left Wednesday morning for Dryden where she is visiting her brother.

Rev. J. W. Fenn of Pigeon visited his daughter, Mrs. F. A. Bigelow, a few days this week.

Mrs. Frank Allard is entertaining her nieces, the Misses Mary and Bella Boiteau, of Bay City.

Roy Allen of Middleton, Conn., arrived here Wednesday and is visiting at his parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Dana Losey were guests at the home of Oscar Auten near Gagetown Sunday.

Chas. E. Patterson, who has been teaching in Watrousville the past year, has returned home.

Miss Adah Foe left Saturday for an extended visit in Oxford, Detroit, Capac and North Branch.

Miss Edith Allen, who is employed at Belding, is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. A. Spence.

Miss May McArthur, who has been the guest of relatives here the past month, has returned to Detroit.

Miss Ruth Striffler, who has attended school here the past four years, has returned to her home in Argyle.

Miss Leila Lee returned home from Ypsilanti last Saturday evening for a two weeks' visit at her home here.

M. A. Parent spent Monday and Tuesday at North Branch cutting building stone for E. W. Keating.

The ladies of the Baptist church will serve supper in the vacant store west of the Model Wednesday, July 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Wilson, who have resided near West Branch, have returned to Cass City for the summer.

F. Sykes left Wednesday morning for a few days' visit with friends and relatives in Port Huron and Detroit.

Miss Lucy Parker returned home Monday evening from Detroit where she has been employed the past season.

Mrs. Lewis Rather and daughter of Pigeon were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bertrand the past week.

Miss Low Hazel of Missoula, Mont., is the guest of Miss Leila Lee. Miss Hazel is a student with Miss Lee at Ypsilanti.

There will be a union service Sunday evening at the Baptist church. The pastor will preach. All are cordially invited.

Miss Myrtle Pratt entertained a few of her friends at her home Friday evening. The evening was spent in games and music.

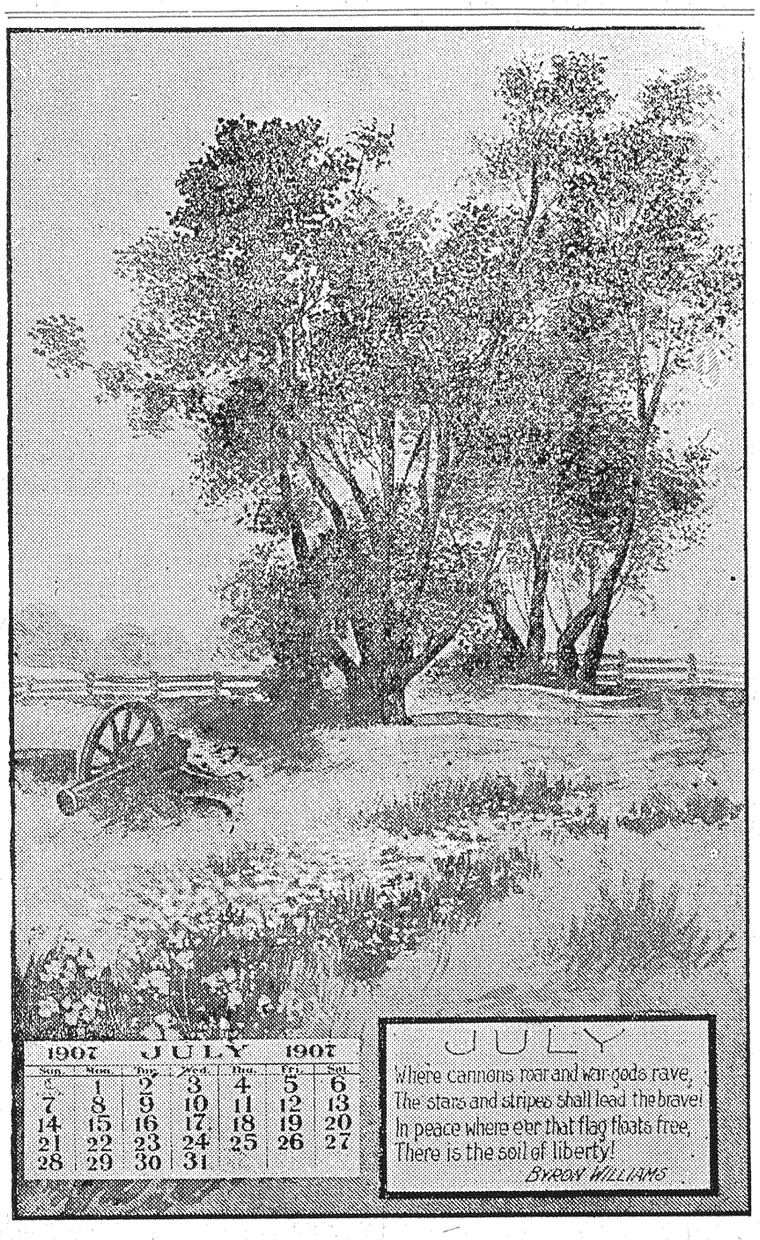
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Schenck, accompanied by their daughter, Lucile, left last Thursday for Sault Ste. Marie to visit relatives.

A pretty little daughter weighing ten pounds has come to the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Tuckey. She arrived last Friday, June 28.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Woolman of Fostoria were summoned here last week to attend the funeral of the former's brother, Frank E. Woolman.

Miss Mae Tyo left for Caro Monday where she has accepted a position as stenographer with the Saginaw Milling Co.'s branch at that place.

George Bond, who has been the guest of friends and relatives at this place and Argyle, returned to his work at Litchfield, Illinois, last Friday.



Miss Tena Wettlaufer left last week for a visit in Stratford and other points in Ontario. She also expects to visit in Buffalo before returning home.

Quite a number of Cass Cityites attended the Sunday school rally at Argyle last Friday. The day was an ideal one for a picnic and the attendance was large.

If it gets any warmer, The Review editor contemplates feeding his Berkshire chickens on cracked ice, to keep them from laying hard boiled eggs.—Sebewaing Review.

Mrs. Sweet and daughter, Florence, of Carsonville were the guests of friends in town last week. Miss Florence came to attend the reunion of the graduating class of '06.

Now that school is out, allow the children some unrestrained recreation. Get them each a suit of overalls and let them play. Don't say "don't" to them once during vacation.

Mrs. Charles Wilsey and children, who have been visiting with friends in Caro, returned home on Monday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Carson, who spent the day with them.

Mrs. A. Fritz, mother of Dr. W. S. Fritz, of this city, and who has been making a visit at his home for some time, left on Tuesday for her home in Lightstreet, Penn.—Caro Advertiser.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hanson were visitors at the latter's parental home near Gagetown Sunday. Mrs. Hanson's mother, Mrs. Lafave, returned home with them and will visit here a few days.

Misses Belle Schell and Nina Karr have returned home from Wilmot, where they have taught school. The closing exercises consisted of a silver medal contest in which Miss Mabel Rounds won.

Chas. Osborn, who has been employed for some time in A. H. Muck's blacksmith shop, is moving his household goods here this week from Charlotte and will occupy the W. F. Hayes residence on Third street.

A silver medal contest was held in the Elmwood church last Friday evening in which Miss Mary Akerman was the successful contestant. Rev. H. W. Clough and Miss Bertha McKenzie accompanied the young ladies.

Miss Laverne Gamble, who has been visiting relatives in Argyle and Deckerville, returned to Cass City Sunday accompanied by her cousin, Dan Ahr, of Deckerville, who also visited relatives here the first of the week.

The annual meeting of School District No. 5, Elkland, will be held at the town hall next Monday, July 8, at eight o'clock p. m., for the election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Patterson and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hulburt went to Watrousville last Friday to attend the commencement exercises of the school. Chas. Patterson, Jr., has taught the school at Watrousville the past year.

George Stewart, who has been the guest of relatives here the past week, returned to his home in Superior, Wisconsin, Monday. He was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Clement, who expects to remain with him until fall.

A company of sixteen ladies were entertained by Mrs. R. L. Holloway at a porch party this afternoon, in honor of Mrs. Charles Wilsey of Cass City, who is visiting in Caro. Light refreshments were served, and a pleasant social hour enjoyed.—Caro Courier.

"Stainless Flag" day was observed Sunday evening at a union meeting held in the M. E. church. The pastors of the several churches gave short addresses on the temperance movement and Rev. Jas. MacArthur read an original poem. The services were well attended.

Geo. P. Gaffney of Detroit was in town Saturday and solicited testimonials from business men regarding his good character while a resident here. He left town with his pocket full of them. These he expects to use in the perjury case which was instituted against him by the Detroit United Railway.

Mrs. D. E. Kelley, of this place, accompanied by Miss Della Tschirhart of Ruth, attended the graduating exercises of the Cass City high school this week. Mrs. Kelley was the first teacher of some of the members of the class and it was by their special request that she was present at the exercises this week.—Minden City Herald.

J. L. Cathcart went to Caro Monday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Cathcart's grandmother, Mrs. Sage, who, until recently resided here with Mr. and Mrs. Cathcart. She died at Carson City and her remains were taken to Caro Monday for burial. She was nearly a hundred years old and for the past year or two has been quite helpless and unable to care for herself.

Mrs. Edward Helwig was injured by a horse Saturday while assisting to free the animal from a woven wire fence where its feet had become caught while rolling. After the animal had been freed, he made a lunge in rising and in doing so one of his feet struck the young lady over the eye cutting a small gash and bruising the flesh. The injury is not thought to be a serious one though it is quite painful.

Amy, the 13-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Lacroix, died on Tuesday after a six weeks' illness of typhoid fever. The funeral services were held at the residence Wednesday afternoon, Rev. E. H. Bradfield officiating, and the remains interred in Elkland cemetery.

Col. L. D. Burch, the veteran editor of the American Sheep Breeder, of Chicago, spent several days in town during the past week the guest of Miss Mary Murphy and Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy. The colonel also visited John Marshall and the three Murphy brothers in the neighboring country. He is visiting some of the principal flocks in Michigan.

The boys or young men who persist in making fun out of breaking windows in the building occupied by Jas. Gannon had better cease or probably they may some day get into trouble. Fun is all right and nobody will find fault with the boys for having it, but when they destroy property and disturb the peace in the event of seeking it then it becomes a different question.—Ubly Courier.

During the month of July union services will be conducted by the pastors of the churches on Sunday evenings. The first service will be held in the Baptist church, the second in the Presbyterian church, the third in the Evangelical church and the fourth in the M. E. church. The pastor of the church in which the service is held will conduct the same. The morning services on Sunday will be held in each church as usual.

The Y. P. A. of the Evangelical church elected the following officers Tuesday evening to serve for the remainder of the year: President, Lillian Striffler; vice president, H. F. Lenzner; recording secretary, Mollie Akerman; corresponding secretary, Edith Kolb; treasurer, Amanda Muck; missionary treasurer, Esther Striffler; superintendent of juniors, Martha Striffler; organist, Hattie Muck; chorister, Bertha Benkelman.

Frank Nash and Eugene Maxwell, carriers on R. F. D. routes No. 1 and 2, have purchased Wagner motor cycles with which they will deliver mail. The machines weigh 130 pounds each and are three horse power. They carry a supply of six quarts of gasoline and run at a speed of from four to forty miles an hour. The boys have been using the machines this week and will probably be ready in a short time to have their record runs published. The purchase was made through Striffler & McDermott.

How to Care For a Pneumonia Patient.

Dudley Morgan declares that there are some cases of pneumonia which require only intelligent and systematic guidance and nursing. Others need little medicine, but when it is indicated it should be given promptly and energetically. Even in the most trying cases there is little else needed than digitalis, strychnine and ice. In nearly all cases of pneumonia it is a good plan to start with quiet and rest, a variety of nourishing liquid food and an ice bag on the chest in the region of the pain and congestion and also over the precordia if necessary. Very trying cases are those in which the patient is a steady or hard drinker. In pneumonia digitalis should be used to strengthen and nourish the heart and to reduce a rapid pulse.

How to Cook a Terrapin.

Boil the terrapin until the skin on the claws is sufficiently soft to rub off at the slightest touch. Take from the shell and remove every particle of entrails and lungs. Place the meat in a chafing dish if possible. Add butter, pepper and salt, the quantity of each depending upon the quantity of flesh. Let it simmer until the essence and butter reach the consistency of light gravy, then serve hot. If desired, a little good sherry may be added before eating, but not while cooking. Use no spices, dressings or other ingredients that can detract from the flavor.

How to Have Glistening Glass.

It is quite easy to make glass shine if the task is set about in the right way. First wash it in hot soapy water, scrubbing any parts that cannot be reached by the cloth with a soaped brush. Rinse it thoroughly in clean cold water and dry it with a soft cloth at once, rubbing it until it shines like crystal. Glass never looks really clear if it is allowed to drain long before being wiped.

How to Make a Couch Rug.

A strikingly handsome couch rug may be made from red denim in wide stripes, the light and dark sides being used alternately. The stripes may be embroidered in heavy mercerized yarn, in black, sparingly outlined in gold. The design may be patterned from a Bagdad rug.

How to Rid Windows of Paint.

To remove paint from windows use a silver coin. A quarter is the best. Rub on the paint.

A quaint superstition is prevalent in many English villages. When a woman is going to be married every effort is made to prevent her seeing her wedding ring before the ceremony, as it is considered that a sight of it except at the altar is bound to bring bad luck.

WATCHES GIVEN AWAY!

To the boy in each of the four townships of Elmwood, Novesta, Greenleaf and Grant, who will send us the largest list of men who live in their respective townships, we wil give a Stem Winding Ingersol Watch.

These lists must be written on fools-cap paper, in ink, giving initials and Post Office of each name and must be counted and signed by Supervisor or clerk of the township stating that all are residents of said Township. Lists must reach us by noon, July 15th.

Write your own name and address plainly at the top of your list, and pin all sheets together.

N. Bigelow & Sons

Our stock of Black Cat Hosiery

IS LARGER THAN IT EVER WAS.

Bender Bros.

CASH PAID FOR EGGS

We will also pay cash for some strictly fine roll butter.

Central Meat Market,
ED. SCHWADERER, Prop.

F. H. FENNER,

AUTOMOBILES

BAY CITY, MICHIGAN

Real Estate FOR SALE.

Eighty acres, all cleared, three miles from good town and eight miles from railroad. Brick house, good large barn, out buildings, wind mill, farm well fenced. At a bargain, if sold at once. $3,000 takes it.

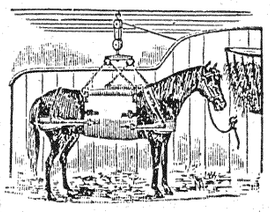
The following described land, in Novesta township:
S. ½ of S. E. ¼, Sec. 4, $450.
E. ½ of S. W. ¼, Sec. 11, $350.
S. E. ¼ of N. E. ¼, Sec. 11, $250.

For further particulars enquire of

C. D. STRIFFLER,
CASS CITY, MICH.

Morris & Bradshaw

Veterinary Surgeons



Calls answered promptly, day or night.

Office on Leach street, Cass City, Mich.

BARGAINS! SAVE MONEY!

$19.00 For a Four Drawer New MACHINE

$19.00 Warranted Ten Years.

TWENTY KINDS to select from. Prices, $15.00 to $50.00 for fancy case. **PATENTS have expired. Big cut in prices** Have you seen the No. 18 New Home? Nothing like it. It's the greatest wonder of the age. Call or send for bargain list Others prices discounted.

New Home Sewing Machine Co., Chicago

18 BE WISE AND 18

"Highest Grade Sewing Machine $5.00 on easy terms and conditions, retails for $40.00 everywhere Free Trial! No money in advance. We pay the freight."

The above are extracts from advertisements sent every day. We do not advertise that way but stand ready to discount any of these Biz offers. We however admit that we cannot sell you a $40.00 Machine for $5.00 (nobody can) but we will sell you a $5.00 machine for $4.00, and the $65.00 machine they ask $23.00 for we will sell you for $19.00, others in proportion. We manufacture 525 machines a day and guarantee every one. Over 20 different styles and prices to select from. Write us for complete list or call on our dealer in your town and save money. See our No. 18 Drop Head, it is perfection

C. D. STRIFFLER, Agent, Cass City, Mich.

Flies and Warm Weather

will soon be here. Prepare for them by buying....

Screen Doors Window Screens Wire Cloth Perfection Oil Stoves.

Don't forget the fact that we handle all kinds of Paints, Oils and Turpentine. We would like to figure with you on your supplies in this line. We also carry a line of Brushes—for painting or scrubbing.

A. A. Livingston,

DEFORD, MICH.

FARMERS!

Buy more good cows.

Increase your output of cream.

Prices were never as good as now.

Prospects never were better.

N. Y. Market for Extras strong at 24c

Ship all your cream to

Dudley Butter Co.

Saginaw, Mich.

WRITE US.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Try a Want Adv in the Chronicle

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

F M Foster and wf to Thos Robinson and wf n e q of s e q sec 2 Arbela, $1,000.

H E Goodchild and wf to Wm Borland pt w h of s w q of sec 3 Juniata, $156.

P O Coons to Edith E Cook pt s w q of sec 34 Akron, $50.

Geo Mansfield and wf to Milo L Bird lot 10 blk L Lynnhurst annex Mayville, $100.

E D Ashley and wf to Chas N Brett lots 11-38 blk 2 Vassar, $430.

J H Slach and wf to Wm Sadler and wf pt n w q of n e q sec 36 Novesta, $100.

Geo A Striffler et al to J H Slack n w q of n e q sec 36 Novesta, $800.

A S Calkin and wf to E L Evans trustee s h of n w q of sec 16 Arbela, $1.

Elijah Carpenter and wf to A B Payne n h of lot 12 blk 4 Kingston $50.

Elizabeth McLean to Wesley Fallis and wf pt lot 4 blk 1 Seed's add Cass City, $1,500.

Lettie A Chase to Clara McCrea lot 1 blk 2 Northington's add Caro, $75.

E W Leonard and wf to Chas Mount pt blk 3 Watrousville, $350.

Chas D Smith to Jas O Lewis n h of lot 3 and s h of lot 4 blk 9 Millington, $2,500.

TO PATRONS OF OPERA HOUSE.

By posting quite a large guarantee I have secured the Irma Opera Co. in their production, "The Adorable Fritzie," a comic opera which has scored a great success the past two seasons. I will personally guarantee this attraction and any patron not satisfied with the performance can have his money cheerfully refunded after the second act. This will be the feature show of the season, and I have been to considerable expense in securing an attraction of this kind. I hope the patrons that appreciate a first-class performance will show same by turning out and giving me their shpport on this occasion. You should know that it all lays with you in regard to the class of shows I can have come to our city; the better patronage the better shows. This attraction comes to our town July 18. '07.

Don't forget the date.

S. Champion, Mgr.

A Stammering Proposal.

A man who is noted for his perfect self possession and polished manners tells this story on himself: He bought a ring for his best girl. When he gave it to her he intended to say: "Dearest, here is a ring I have bought to adorn your fair hand. May the circle be a symbol of my undying affection for you." What he did say was: "H-here's a ring I bought for myself, and it was t-too small. Y-you t-take it."

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., July. 3, 1907.

Wheat, No. 1 white		90
Wheat, No. 2 red		90
Rye No.2		74
White oats No. 3,		42
Choice Handpicked Beans		1 40
Alsike	6 00	7 00
June	8 00	8 50
Barley, per cwt	1 10	1 20
Peas		70
Corn		65
Wool	22	26
Hay	9 00	12 00
Eggs per doz		13
Butter		15
Fat cows, live weight, per lb	4	5½
Steers, live weight, per lb	3½	4¼
Fat Sheep, live weight, per lb		3 4
Lambs, live weight	5	6
Live hogs, per lb	5	5½
Dressed Hogs		7½
Dressed Beef	5½	7
Calves	5	6
Chickens		08
Ducks		08
Geese		07
Turkey	14	15
Hides, green		08
ROLLER MILLS.		
White Lily, per cwt		2 40
Seal of Minnesota, per cwt		3 20
Economy per cwt		1 75
Fanchon per cwt		3 00
Graham flour per cwt		3 00
Granulated meal, per cwt		2 50
Feed per cwt		1 40
Meal per cwt		1 25
Bran per cwt		1 25
Middlings per cwt		1 25
Oil Meal per cwt		1 90
Salt, per bbl	75	85

SHOE SHOP at NOVESTA

Bicycle and Harness Repairing also done. 6-28-2*

W. M. Sadler.

COMMENCING JULY 1st

All thousand mile books on P. O. & N. Railroad will be good for the transportation of the purchaser and his family. The books are sold at the uniform rate of $20.00, limited to one year from date of issue.

F. H. CARROLL, G. P. A.

The Upper Peninsula HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE

NEWBERRY, MICHIGAN.

June 21, 1907.

To Whom it May Concern:

This is to certify that Mrs. Levi Lewis, of Deford Michigan, was employed in this institution, from February 15, 1905 to November 10, 1906. She left our employ of her own free will.

E. H. CAMPBELL,
Medical Supt.

Correspondence

UNIONVILLE.

Emanuel Bach of Detroit visited his parents over Sunday.

Eugene Kolb of the Agricultural college is at home for his summer vacation.

Russell Kirkpatrick of Albion college is spending his vacation with his parents.

The Misses Lena and Edna Fritz of Ypsilanti are visiting at the home of Mrs. Isaac Springer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Streeter of Caro visited the former's mother, Mrs. S. Streeter, over Sunday.

Miss Zula Woodruff of Bay City spent last Sunday as the guest of her friend, Mrs. Carrie Wright.

G. R. Durkee has completed his launch, the "Omega," and it was launched Monday at Sebewaing.

Mrs. Sarah Gray of Bay City visited her sister part of the week and also Mrs. Eugene Palmer of this place.

Belle Streeter will leave Monday for Caro where she will assist her brother in the Courier office for two weeks.

Mrs. E. O. Babcock left Tuesday for Omer, where she will spend the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Luther.

L. D. Sees, who has been in Cuba as a chemist for the Guantanomo Sugar Co. for the past five months, arrived home Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Walker, Mrs. W. N. Covey and Mrs. J. Phelps attended the Huron Baptist association which was held at Caro last week.

Miss Kuhlow and pupils gave a recital at the home of Mrs. A. H. Higgins Thursday evening. The pupils acquited themselves very nicely. About thirty-five attended.

Ole E. Buhl, who has been with the U. S. Reclamation Service Co. of Yuma, Arizona, for the past six months, has been promoted to the position of government freight agent for the same company.

Miss Harriett Cooper of Philadelphia, field secretary of the Baptist Woman's Home Missionary society of Pennsylvania, formerly of this state, gave a very interesting lecture in the Baptist church Sunday evening.

Alfred Streeter, who has been connected with the firm of J. H. Kemp & Co. for the past nine years, left Sunday evening for Bay City where he has accepted a position as manager of the dry goods department with the C. H. Wendall Co. of that place.

The Ladies' Thimble Club gave a party Monday evening at the large and pleasant home of Mrs. Carrie Wright, at which each lady entertained a lady friend. The evening was an ideal one and over seventy ladies were present to enjoy the pleasant occasion. At eight o'clock the guests began to arrive and were received by Mrs. Carrie Wright, Mrs. J. C. Purdy and Miss Evelyn Curry. While the guests were gathering Mrs. Lohrer and Mrs. Babcock entertained with an observation and memory test. Shortly after nine c'clock the guests were escorted to the Forester's Hall by Mrs. Wright and Mrs. Walker where a two hour entertainment was rendered. After the program the ladies returned to Mrs. Wright's where the luncheon was served by nine young ladies attired in white, the Misses Ella Kemp, Roxie, Mae Jahnke, Cassie Goodrich, Mary Farver, Esther Shad, Lucile Purey, Vera Campbell and Erma Hill. This was, without a doubt, the largest exclusive-ladies' party ever given here and it was pronounced a perfect success in every detail and very much enjoyed by every one present.

Quick Relief for Asthma Sufferers.

Foley's Honey and Tar affords immediate relief to asthma sufferers in the worst stages and if taken in time will effect a cure. L. I. Wood & Co.

ARGYLE.

Angus McPhail raised a fine new barn this week.

Anna Herdell is visiting in Port Huron this week.

Marvin Walker has returned from Saginaw where he has been employed.

William Walker of Marlette is visiting his parents and other relatives here.

J. Messner and family of Cass City were the guests of W. Matthews' on Sunday.

Grace and Lillian Striffler and Angus McPhail spent Sunday with friends in Deckerville.

Miss Pearl Darr of Cass City arrived home Saturday and expects to remain here for some time.

Miss Mary McPhail of Bay City is spending her vacation at the home of her mother, Mrs. N. McPhail.

Mrs. D. Kelley of Minden City and Miss Adel Sherhart of Ruth were pleasant callers in town Thursday.

Ruth Striffler has completed a high school course at Cass City and will remain at her home here indefinitely.

The Union Telephone Co. are extending their lines to the farming vicinity here with the central at Argyle.

Miss Laverne Gamble of Ann Arbor visited at the home of her aunt, Mrs. S. W. Striffler, the latter part of last week.

Miss May McManus, one of East Argyle's former teachers, has been engaged to teach the school at Cumber.

Stimulation Without Irritation.

That is the watchword. That is what Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does. Cleanses and stimulates the bowels without irritation in any form. L. I. Wood & Co.

TOWN-LINE.

Miss Mary Gekeler was a caller at J. D. Funk's last Wednesday evening.

Mrs I. E. Retherford, formerly of this place but now of Pontiac, is visiting friends here.

The Leek Ladies' Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Geo. Martin July 11, for tea. Everybody invited.

Howard Retherford and family, Geo. Martin and family and Mr. and Mrs. John McCracken attended the silver medal contest at Wilmot last Friday evening.

The junior class of the Town-line Sunday school gave their former teacher, Grandma Retherford, a pleasant surprise Tuesday afternoon. Each took a lunch basket and they took tea with her. A pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

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 of others." Refuse substitutes. L. I. Wood & Co.

ELMWOOD.

Mrs. W. Delling returned to her home in Caro Sunday.

Miss Clara Herford of Cass City is visiting at the home of Harv Delling.

E. Balch of Ellington is building a stone wall under George Land's house.

Amos Green and children of Ellington are thinning beets for A. T. Hiser.

Mrs. McIntyre of Shabbona visited her father, R. Donaldson, Sunday and Monday.

Miss Jennie Ferguson of Novesta is assisting in the household duties at A. F. Stone's.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Huffman visited at the home of M. H. Eastman at Deford Wednesday.

Thos. Welsh and Chas. Hammond sold a bunch of cattle to Gagetown parties Saturday.

Mrs. A. Hargrave and children of Lake Gogebic are visiting at the home of W. W. Hargraves.

Miss Eunice Hendrick tried the teachers' examination at Cass City Thursday and Friday.

A Wonderful Happening.

Port Byron, N. Y., has witnessed one of the most remarkable cases of healing ever recorded. Amos F. King of that place says. "Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured a sore on my leg with which I had suffered over 80 years. I am now eighty-five." Guaranteed to cure all sores by L. I. Wood & Co. and Ryan's Drug Store. 25c.

HAY CREEK.

Mrs. Pringle still continues to improve.

Quite a number from here attended the rally at Argyle Friday.

The Misses Phillips of McGregor visited at Henry Davis' last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Brown are entertaining friends from California.

Rev. Isles returned Thursday from Avoca where he had been attending the Free Methodist campmeeeing.

A Memorable Day

One of the days we remember with pleasure as well as with profit to our health is the one on which we became acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, the painless purifiers that cure headache and biliousness, and keep the bowels right. 25c at L. I. Wood & Co.'s and Ryan's drug store.

NOVESTA.

Clyde Quick is seriously ill at this writing.

Mrs. Ed Beebehyser, who has been quite sick, is some better at this writing.

Miss Lizzie Beebehyser was called home from Kalamazoo owing to the illness of her mother.

Mrs. I. Hall and Miss Aggie McIntyre of Cass City visited their father, Dugald McIntyre, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Little are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Justin. Their little son has been quite sick since they came.

Neil McLarty has just finished building a woven wire fence in front of his farm which makes a fine improvement in the appearance.

The ice cream social held at the home of D. Livingston last Friday evening was well attended and eleven dollars were added to the church fund. The next one will be held at the home of Jas. Tracy, Wednesday, July 24. All are invited.

Mr. Wier of Caro was buried in the Novesta cemetery last Wednesday afternoon. He was a son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. A. Pierce. He leaves a wife, and son and daughter and a number of other friends to mourn their loss. They have the sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement.

The Charming Woman

Is not necessarily one of perfect form and features. Many a plain woman who could never serve as an artist's model, possesses those rare qualities that all the world admires; neatness, clear eyes, clean smooth skin and that sprightliness of step and action that accompany good health. A physically weak woman is never attractive, not even to herself. Electric Bitters restore weak women, give strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, beautiful complexion. Guaranteed at L. I. Wood & Co. and Ryan's Drug Store. 50c.

SHABBONA, ROUTE 1.

John Simmons attended church at Snover Sunday.

Dogs injured some of John Simmons' sheep last week.

Mrs. Charles Singleton is the new cook on the dredge.

Some from this vicinity took in the Fourth at Novesta.

H. Woolman was in this vicinity looking after his dredge.

Miss Ida Henry was a pleasant caller at the home of Thomas Hoagg on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fox and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Nique of Shabbona visited at the home of Lewis Travis Sunday.

Dr. McNaughton of Argyle is attending the measles cases at the home of George Ferguson. All are better at this writing.

Long Live the King.

Is the populor cry throughout European countries; while in America, the cry of the present day is "Long live Dr. King's New Discovery, King of Throat and Lung Remedies!" of which Mrs. Julia Ryder Paine, Truro, Mass., says, "It never fails to give immediate relief and to quickly cure a cough or cold." Mrs. Paine's opinion is shared by a majority of the inhabitants of this country. New Discovery cures weak lungs and sore throats after all other remedies have failed; and for coughs and colds it's the only sure cure. Guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co. and Ryan's Drug Store. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free,

NOVESTA CORNERS.

Martha Biddle is very ill.

Lewis Patch is clerking for M. D. Mills.

Wm. Johnson and family spent Sunday at Argyle.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George Collins, a new boy.

M. D. Mills is suffering from an at, tack of rheumatism.

Mrs. Peter Churchill is spending a few days with her daughters, Mrs. Mitchell and Mrs. Kitchin.

Several from here attended the temperance service held at Greenbank M. E. church Sunday afternoon and report an excellent program.

We are wondering if the silvery chime of wedding bells will not mingle with the crash of cannon and torpedo on the glorious Fourth near here.

A variety of tastes finds a variety of ways to spend the 4th. Most of our people will celebrate at Novesta. Some will attend the bush meeting in Chas. Severance's grove.

URBAN.

Alfred Denton has been very ill the past week.

Several from here attended the rally at Argyle.

Ed McMahon called on friends here Saturday.

Chas. Thomas went to Detroit Thursday.

Gideon Bueschlen is looking for a hired man.

Several from here went to Port Huron Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. McNaughton called on friends here Thursday.

J. Buschlen transacted business in Sandusky Wednesday.

Misses Violet and Sadie Hartford are home from Port Huron for a few days.

Richard Pearson was called Sunday to the bedside of his mother, who is very ill.

Miss Minnie Meredith of Sandusky and Mrs. Walker of Saginaw are visiting Miss Iva Camp.

Edward McMan closed a very successful term of school Tuesday and had a very interesting program in the evening, and returned to his home Thursday. He will attend school at Big Rapids this summer.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ELMWOOD.

Frank Hendrick spent Sunday at the bay.

Henry Deming lost one of his horses last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Turner visited in Ellington Sunday.

Miss Mable Dickinson of Novesta is assisting with the household duties at T. D. Leach's.

Miss Eunice Hendrick went to Big Rapids last Tuesday where she is attending the Ferris Institute.

Herbert Predmore of the M. A. C. visited friends and relatives in this vicinity the latter part of last week.

While Herbert Predmore and Wilson Spaven were returning from the funeral of Frank Woolman Sunday, their horse became frightened at an automobile and tipped the buggy over, throwing them out, but no serious damage was done.

LINER COLUMN

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

A small black dog, with short tail, followed some team to Cass City about the first of June and has since been missing. Anyone finding the same may leave at Agar's Ten Cent barn and receive reward. 7-5-1*

BRING in your orders early for Deering repairs, I have on hand two second-hand mowers, one side delivery rake and one hay loader. G. L. Hitchcock. 6-7-

CHEAP HORSE for sale, good weight. Time if required. James MacArthur. 6-28-3*

FOR RENT—Rooms over Bender Bros.' store. Enquire of O. K. Janes. 6-7-

FOR SALE—Single harness. O. K. Janes. 6-7-

FOR SALE—Two fresh milch cows. Jas. Read, five miles east and one-half mile south of Cass City. 7-5-tf

FOR SALE—30 yds. wool ingrain carpet, 4 rocker chairs, 1 easy chair, 1 Singer sewing machine, 1 lawn mower new, 1 couch, 1 oil heating stove, 2 centre tables, 1 piano lamp, 1 small coal stove, quantity stove pipe, 1 guitar, 1 corner seat, 1 carpet sweeper. Mrs. E. L. McLean. 6-21-

FOR SALE—One good general purpose farm horse, sound and good worker. Jas. J. Spence. 6-28-2*

LOST on Tuesday, June 25, between Bethel church and Gagetown a pocketbook containing a number of notes and statements. Finder will please return same to A. A. Hitchcock. 6-28-

MY grandson, Bert Brauer, having left my home, all persons are hereby warned not to give him any credit on my account. Henry Holtz. 7-5-1*

MONEY to loan on improved farms at 6 per cent.. E. B. Landon. 3-8-tf

PASTURE to let, pure spring water; good fences. Enquire of John Jones, Cumber. 6-28-3*

TWO-STORY residence and lot on West Main street for sale. Mrs. Larry Neville. 7-5-3*

STRAY CALF at Albirt Bearup's. Sec. 13 Novesta. 6-28-2*

TO RENT—The Ahr residence on Seeger street. Enquire at the Chronicle office.

I HAVE opened a blacksmith shop in the building east of N. Bigelow & Son's store and am now prepared to do all kinds of.....

Blacksmithing and Repair Work. Horseshoeing a Specialty.

D. G. SCHNEIDER, Cass City.

5 DROPS

TRADE MARK

A PROMPT, EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF

RHEUMATISM

Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and Kindred Diseases.

GIVES QUICK RELIEF

Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking it internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND

Of Brewton, Ga., writes:

"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from "5-DROPS." I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

DR. C. L. GATES

Hancock, Minn., writes:

"A little girl here had such a weak back caused by Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The moment they put her down on the floor she would scream with pains. I treated her with "5-DROPS" and today she runs around as well and happy as can be. I prescribe "5-DROPS" for my patients and use it in my practice."

FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS."

PURELY VEGETABLE

"5-DROPS" is entirely free from opium, cocaine, morphine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients,

Large Size Bottle "5-DROPS" (300 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,

Dept. 43. 174 Lake Street, Chicago

Ship Milk

Here is a chance to do better than you are doing—a sure business that pays well for your work.

Easy for everybody. No risk involved and a steady, substantial income.

Would you appreciate a pay day and a full pocket book at regular intervals? Then *ship milk*.

Good Money in It

Our prices are *cash* and the highest paid anywhere.

No trouble collecting old bills—we remit promptly at stated intervals. Cans returned promptly, cleaned, sweetened, sterilized. No lost cans.

Don't continue to pay tribute to the cheese factory or creamery. Don't make butter at home. Prices for *whole milk* pay better and besides you save labor by shipping.

Write us for full information.

PAGE MILK COMPANY, Ubly, Mich.

One hundred sixty=five Different Kinds of Picture Mouldings

in stock. Come and see them.

Picture Frames made to order.....

Lenzner's Furniture Store.

Kalsomine Your Plastered Walls With Tinto.

Costs for each room, 50 to 75 cents. Cover the floor with my new patterns of Linoleums, and cook on our New Kerosene Oil Stove that burns successfully ten-cent oil. Price $4.50 to $8.50.

G. L. HITCHCOCK,

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

Notice to Canadian Subscribers.

A change in the postal laws of the Canadian government has increased the postal rate of newspapers published in the United States and sent to Canadian subscribers four fold, and in cases where papers are sent in single wraps the increase is even greater. This change in rates will make it necessary for us to increase the price of the Chronicle to Canadian subscribers to $1.50 a year.

JOB PRINTING

We can do the finest class of printing, and we can do that class just a little cheaper than the other fellow. Wedding invitations, letter heads, bill heads, sale bills, statements, dodgers, cards, etc., all receive the same careful treatment—just a little better than seems necessary. Prompt delivery always.

A Chronicle Liner will sell it.

THE RESTFUL HAMMOCK.

How One May Be Made In Spare Moments at Small Cost.

Every one may have a hammock and for the small sum of 25 cents.

To make it you require a needle about seven inches long, with a big eye, an iron ring for each end and two sticks on which to knit the hammock.

Buy two pounds of strong hemp cord or twine, which may be any color or combination of colors you desire. Then you have the materials all ready to start, says the New York Journal.

A hammock forty-five inches wide will not be too large for solid comfort.

To knit it first thread the big needle and, holding it in the left hand, hold the cord in place with the thumb until you have looped the cord over the tongue; then pass the cord under the needle to the opposite side and catch it over the tongue. Repeat this operation until the needle is full.

Cut a two yard length of cord and make a loop and fasten to the doorknob or to some other convenient place.

Tie the cord on the needle to this loop three inches from the end of the loop.

Place the small mesh stick under the cord with the beveled edge close to the loop, and, with a thumb on the cord to hold it in place, pass the needle around the stick, and then, point downward, pass it through the loop from the top, and then bring it over the stick, so forming the first half of the knot.

Pull this tight and hold in place with a thumb while throwing the cord over your hand, which forms the loop.

Pass the needle from under through the loops and draw fast to fasten the knot.

Hold this in place and repeat the operation.

Make thirty of these knots and then push them off the stick and proceed in the same way with the next row, passing the needle first through each of the thirty knots made for the first row.

The work must be carefully and evenly done. One is apt to have a little trouble getting the first row right, but after that the work proceeds quite rapidly.

Many birds have the trick of tumbling along on the ground ahead of a sportsman in order to draw him away from their nests.

The Martyrdom Of Nathan Hale.

By WALTON WILLIAMS.

[Copyright, 1907, by C. N. Lurie.]

BY this time everybody has agreed upon Nathan Hale as the one supreme representative of American Revolutionary martyrdom. The last words of the young soldier just before the British hanged him as a spy have become a part of our most sacred national inheritance:

"I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country."

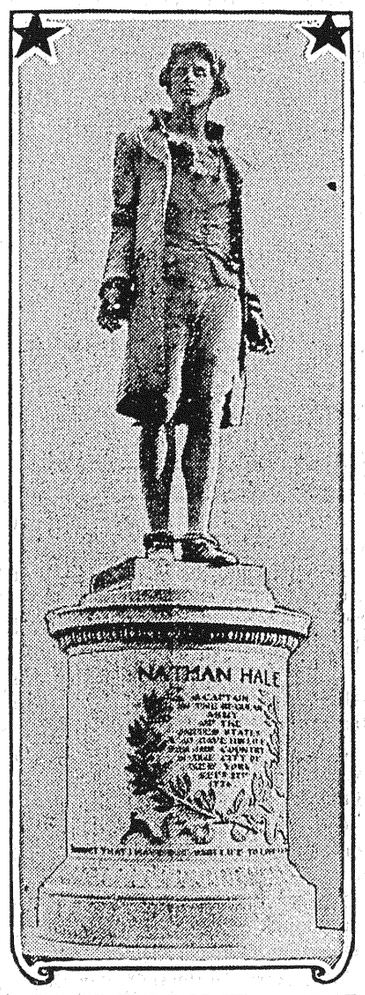
Within fifteen years two splendid statues and several other memorials have been raised to the memory of Nathan Hale, a notable play depicting his life and death has been written and widely produced, scores of magazine articles on the subject have been published, and several complete and detailed biographies have come from the press. It is a curious fact that two biographies published the same year, 1899, bore these kindred titles: "Nathan Hale, the Martyr Spy," and "Nathan Hale, the Martyr Hero." This shows how students of American history and heroism vie with each other in paying tardy tribute to the young Connecticut patriot who gave up his life as a sacrifice to freedom on Sept. 22, 1776, only two and a half months after the first "glorious Fourth."

For seventy years the dust of the young hero lay in some unidentified spot on Manhattan Island before the first monument to his memory was erected. In 1837 the women of his native town, Coventry, Conn., conceived the plan of building a Nathan Hale monument. They worked for several years in raising funds, and the memorial was completed and dedicated in 1846, just seventy years after the execution of the hero.

The Macmonnies statue of Hale, which stands in City Hall park, New York, was dedicated in 1893, with imposing ceremonies, eloquent addresses and a military and naval parade. A few years later the alumni of Yale university, of which institution Nathan Hale was a graduate, raised a fund for the erection of a statue of the hero on the college grounds. There is also a Nathan Hale statue in Hartford, Conn. A handsome memorial in the form of a drinking fountain is an object of interest and comfort at Huntington, N. Y., where the youth was captured by British soldiers when he was about to start back to the American army. The Macmonnies statue in New York city is said to be the finest specimen of the sculptor's art that we have in America. It is a bronze figure of heroic size, mounted upon a circular pedestal, which bears the last words of the hero and the further inscription: "Nathan Hale, a captain in the regular United States army, who gave his life for his country in this city of New York, Sept. 22, 1776. Erected by the Sons of the Revolution."

This statue faces Broadway at one of the busiest points on that great thoroughfare. Millions of people pass by every year and see the pathetic figure of the young Revolutionary soldier, his arms pinioned for execution, standing there in imperishable bronze, an inspiration to all who love their country.

Other memorials of Hale, even more interesting, may be visited by the patriotic pilgrim. The quaint old house in which he was born is still standing in the town of Coventry. At New London, in the same state, the building in which Nathan Hale taught school is still preserved, though considerably altered. Hale was principal of this school when news was brought to New London by a messenger on horseback that a fight had taken place at Lexington between the British soldiers and the minutemen. He immediately enlisted in the army of independence, serving until his death at the early age of twenty-one years and three months.



STATUE OF NATHAN HALE, CITY HALL PARK, NEW YORK.

So far as history has been able to detach itself from hearsay and make a reliable chronicle, we have, nevertheless, a fairly satisfactory narrative of Hale's martyrdom. It is known that he served with the body of patriot soldiery called Knowlton's rangers on Long Island and Manhattan Island. After Washington's defeat at the battle of Long Island and his retreat across the East river to the northern part of Manhattan Island Lord Howe took possession of New York city and strongly intrenched himself. General Washington was sorely depressed. His forces were weakened by losses in battle and from disease and by desertions. He knew but little of the strength and disposition of the British forces. It was highly important to learn something, and accordingly he called for a man of intelligence to volunteer to enter the enemy's lines and acquire the information desired. Young Captain Nathan Hale, college graduate and schoolteacher, presented himself to Colonel Knowlton against the advice of his brother officers. He knew well that his capture meant his speedy hanging as a spy.

Hale left the American army camp above Harlem heights and proceeded to Norwalk, Conn., where he disguised himself as a schoolmaster. Then he passed into the British lines and spent two weeks studying the fortifications and the general disposition of forces, making drawings and jotting down valuable data in Latin. The drawings and other data he concealed between the soles of his shoes. He visited the enemy's forces both on Long Island and Manhattan Island, in the city of New York.

At last he was ready to return to his own army and lay his information before the commander in chief. At Huntington, N. Y., he was to embark in a small boat. It appears that through error he took passage in a boat from a British vessel, believing it in the darkness of the night to be the one which his friends were to send for him.

At any rate, he was captured there that night, Sept. 21, and was taken over to Lord Howe's headquarters, the Needham mansion, which was located about where Forty-first street and First avenue intersect in the present city of New York. His papers were discovered. Lord Howe, after a brief parley, during which Hale freely admitted that he was a captain in Washington's army and had entered the lines to get information, ordered his provost marshal, one Cunningham, to take the prisoner in custody for the night and hang him at daybreak next morning.

Hale was hanged, presumably from the limb of a tree, and his body was buried at once. During the night he wrote three letters—to his mother, his sister and the young woman to whom he was to have been married. These letters he handed to Cunningham with the request that they be sent to the addresses when convenient. Cunningham read them and tore them up in the presence of the prisoner. But for this miserable and infamous act our literature and history might now be enriched with the last messages of love from the splendid youth who has become by universal consent the epitome of independence martyrdom.

The Ideal Woman.

"Tell me," said the girl who always asks so many questions, "what is the ideal woman? Is she the pretty one, the witty one or the little insignificant one who does as she is told?"

"I suppose it is a case of individual feeling," said the man. "I fancy that every man idealizes woman. He puts her upon a pedestal and worships her."

"Of course he does. I know that. And every woman likes to be an ideal to a good man, even though she knows she falls far short of excellence, and to remain upon that pedestal she must exert herself to live up to his ideals."

"Indeed, she must," replied the man, "and, what is more, a good woman can make a man—well, halfway good too. In fact, she can make or mar him. A man likes to be encouraged, made to feel that he is a little bit above the common herd, and if his ideal woman makes him think so"—

"He gets so conceited that he thinks he can catch every girl he wants. Here is one girl who will never make any man think he is a paragon of goodness, because, and let me emphasize it, you can't hold a man like that more than twenty-four hours."

And then there was a verbal warfare.

Most Remarkable Hailstorm.

The most wonderful hailstorm on record as having occurred within the United States in the last century was that at Dubuque, Ia., June 16, 1882. It began as 2:35 p. m. and lasted but thirteen minutes, but within that time hail fell to the depth of three feet. The hailstones, which weighed from an ounce to two and one-half pounds, were of all kinds of fantastic shapes and held rocks, sticks, frogs, etc.

The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.—Jonathan Swift.

When the Hair Falls

Then it's time to act! No time to study, to read, to experiment! You want to save your hair, and save it quickly, too! So make up your mind this very minute that if your hair ever comes out you will use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It makes the scalp healthy. The hair stays in. It cannot do anything else. It's nature's way.

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

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

Jewelry

BIRTHDAY PRESENTS—wedding gifts—articles for personal wear or household adornment—all may be found in our complete line of Jeweiry which we desire to show you.

Repair Work

given prompt and careful attention.

J. F. Hendrick,

Jeweler and Optician,

Cass City.

NEW SHOE SHOP

I have opened a shoe repairing shop inthe basement of rosby & Son's store. Thirty-two years' experience on the bench places me in a position to guarantee first-class work. My charges are reasonable.

Peter P. Webber.

Nervous Indigestion

The action of digestion is controlled by nerves leading to the stomach. When they are weak, the stomach is deprived of its energy. It has no power to do its work. If you want permanent relief, you must restore this energy. Dr. Miles' Nervine restores nervous energy, and gives the organs power to perform their functions.

"For many years I was an acute sufferer from nervous indigestion; at times I was so despondent life seemed almost a burden. I tried all kinds of remedies and various physicians with little or no relief, until one night last summer I saw Dr. Miles' Nervine and Heart Cure advertised. I resolved to make one more trial which I did in the purchase of one bottle of Nervine and one of Heart Cure. In a few days I began to feel better, which encouraged me so much that I continued the medicine until I had taken more than a dozen bottles. I am very much improved in every way; in body, mind and spirits since. I make a special point to recommend the medicine, and I feel a sincere pleasure in knowing that several persons have been benefited through my recommendations."
A. S. MELTON, Ashville, N. C.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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'Phrastus and the Fourth of July.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

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"'N' SHE says I shan't spend one cent for crackers ner torpedoes, ner go down to see the p'rade, ner any of the boys. She says I've got to stay hum and keep still *this* Fourth.

"She says I kin take the old hoss pistle 'n' fire it off once down behind the barn. 'N' I kin tie dad's flag to a broomstick 'n' wave it about all I wanter. Who wants an old broomstick round anyway? That ain't no Fourth of July."

'Phrastus sniffed—he almost sniveled. Harvey Harris laughed outright.

"Say, 'Phrastus, what under the canopy did you do last Fourth that makes Aunt 'Scilla settle down on you like this?"

"Nothin'," said 'Phrastus sullenly.

"Oh, pshaw! I know *you*, and I know Aunt Priscilla. She'd never corner you up so close without some reason. Honest, now, out with it, and I'll see what I can do for you."

"There was the cat," said 'Phrastus, digging his toes into the ground.

"What about the cat?"

"She told me to give him his dinner, 'n' I put a firecracker under the pan. It didn't hurt him none, but he never come for a week, 'n' he won't tech codfish sence."

"Oh, ho! What else?"

"The settin' hen," said 'Phrastus, scratching his right ear. "I knowed she wanted her broke up, 'n' I bet a couple o' crackers 'd do it."

"Well, did they?"

"Guess you'd 'a' thought so! They set the nest afire 'n' 'most burnt up the chicken house." 'Phrastus actually grinned.

"Ah, ha! Go ahead; that wasn't all. What put on the finishing touch?"

"I s'pose 'twas the new wash b'iler," said 'Phrastus, frowning. "We tuk it out behind the barn to light a bunch in. My, didn't they pop! Then we fergot it teetotal, 'n' come wash day nobody knowed where the b'iler was."

"And when they found it?"

"Suthin' had stepped on it," muttered 'Phrastus. "But I don't think folks ought to hold things a hull year." Harvey threw his head back and laughed so heartily that 'Phrastus stopped frowning and giggled.

"Now, look here," said Harvey when he had had his laugh out, "I haven't forgotten how you found Frowsy for me last summer, and if you'll promise not to use them round the house or the barn or anywhere where they'll disturb Aunt 'Scilla I'll put half a dozen packs under the big stone behind the barn for you Fourth of July morning."

"It's awful good of you!" 'Phrastus' cheeks grew shining red. "There shan't nobody hear 'em 'cept me. I'll take 'em down to the woods. 'N', say, I'll hunt your dog every time he gets lost—don't you give any other feller the job. What they got in that wagon?"

"It must be the English ram Mr. Turner's been buying," said Harvey as he turned to look. "Gave $200 for him. I guess I'll walk down and see him when they take him out."

"Two hundred dollars for a sheep!" 'Phrastus hopped over the fence and trotted along by his friend's side. "What a pile of money for one sheep! Say, Harvey, 'd you jest as lief put in a box of matches 'n' a fi' cent flag 'stead of two o' them bunches?"

"Just exactly."

"I bet I'd never pay them old British $200 for a sheep," said 'Phrastus.

"What do you know about the British, Bub?" asked one of the men.

"I know we whipped 'em twicet—Fourth of July," said 'Phrastus.

"Well, it seems they can beat us on sheep," laughed the man.

"I 'spect if Mr. Turner had looked round he'd got jest as good a one in 'Meriker for $10!" cried 'Phrastus. "They can't beat us on anything."

Having reached the ground safely, King George stamped his royal foot and shook his curved horns. Then, as Mr. Turner entered the yard by a side gate, the ram dashed forward with unexpected quickness, knocked his new owner's feet from under him and laid him flat on his back.

"Serves Mr. Turner right for spendin' so much money on an old British sheep," 'Phrastus whispered to Harvey.

Aunt Priscilla noticed with surprise that 'Phrastus neither whined nor pleaded when she reannounced her Fourth of July edict.

"You hain't been givin' him money for firecrackers or dossyin' him up, have ye, Ben?" she inquired of her husband.

"No, I ain't," responded Uncle Ben. "But jest think on't, Perscilla! The heft of a boy's livin' is rumpus, and to choke him off on the Fourth! It's—well, it's plaguy cruel! He'll bust!"

"No, he won't. You jest let him alone, Benjamin Arbuckle. It's time he learned that cats and wash b'ilers and other folks had some rights on the Fourth of July 's well 's boys."

* * * * * * *

"Where you going, 'Phrastus?" she demanded when the Fourth at last arrived, as quiet in their immediate vicinity as if it had been a Sunday.

"Down to Mr. Turner's wood lot to sail my boats."

He had the boats conspicuously tucked under his arm. Aunt 'Scilla regarded him with a mixture of remorse and suspicion.

"You ain't fired off your pistol yet?"

"No'm. Don't wanter. Once ain't nothin'. It'd sound as if it'd lost itself."

"Your pa's flag is in there on the table."

"That's had too much powder a'ready."

'Phrastus had carefully studied up this smart speech in advance.

"Hum!" Aunt Priscilla sniffed. "Well, go 'long then. If you go to that p'rade, sir, you know what you'll get."

"Ain't goin'."

'Phrastus slouched off with an air of deep seated melancholy till the barn was between himself and Aunt 'Scilla's remorseful eyes. Harvey had more than kept his promise, and 'Phrastus executed the final steps of a war dance.

"Ain't he good, though? I'll hunt dogs for him all day. Look at these two big fellers! They'll do for Long Toms on the Chesapeake."

'Phrastus had planned a naval engagement that should reverse a fact of history. One of Uncle Ben's favorite stories was of the ship Chesapeake, when the English ship Leopard forced her to strike her colors in a time of peace. Uncle Ben's grandfather had been a sailor on the American vessel, and the story Uncle Ben loved to listen to as a child he loved to tell 'Phrastus.

But 'Phrastus had determined that those ships should meet again on Mr. Turner's pond with a very different result.

He began his prepartions. The five cent flag rendered the Chesapeake top heavy, so he stuck it into the bank.

The Chesapeake was a full rigged schooner, at least eighteen inches long, with two rows of firecracker guns on either side. The English ship was only a third as large—a block of wood, whittled roughly into the semblance of a boat, with one crooked wabbling mast. Her complement of guns was a meager half dozen—three on a side.

The two big firecrackers were placed in position at the Chesapeake's bow and stern, and the commodore, joyfully striking a match, stooped down to fire his guns.

Whack! 'Phrastus shot out into the pond, turning a somersault and scattering matches as he went. His line of motion was directly across the Chesapeake. Both her slender masts snapped, and the stately vessel careened till her whole armament slid off into the water.

'Phrastus' first thought as he emerged puffing and sputtering was that the heat had exploded the firecrackers all at once. But when he got the water out of his eyes he saw that the British had received unexpected re-enforcements.

King George XII., arriving unexpected from the rear, had disposed of the American commodore and now turned his attention to the stars and stripes, which he jammed into the bank with repeated blows of his wooly head. The patriotic blood of 'Phrastus boiled.

"Git out of that, you old British ram! Le' my flag alone! I'll hit you with a rock, I will!"

He dug vainly about with his fingers in the muddy bed of the pond, but found nothing larger than a small pebble. Meantime King George's pointed feet were tramping his ammunition deep into the soil. 'Phrastus lifted up his voice in reproach and lamentation.

"You're the meanest, meanest old sheep that ever was! We did beat you, we did, we did! Oh, my flag—boo—m'f'rrcrackers—hoo—he's a-sp'lin' every last one! I wish they'd bust 'n' turn him wrong side ou-ou-out!"

The howl drew King George's attention to the pond. He stood a moment with lowered horns and then plunged threateningly forward, drawing back, however, as his feet touched the water.

At the forward movement 'Phrastus turned and ran. He reached the shore as King George came galloping around the curve.

Up the nearest tree scrambled the small American. It was not a very large one and received a blow from King George's head that almost shook the climber loose before he reached a place of safety in the crotch.

For some time—'Phrastus afterward said, "The hull mornin'," but he was in no condition to judge—King George butted the tree, bringing down upon himself fresh explosions of tearful wrath and all the breakable branches 'Phrastus could reach. Afterward he nibbled about in the vicinity, returning at intervals to renew the assault and never going far enough away to permit the escape of his prisoner.

Aunt 'Scilla's dinner was late, for Uncle Ben went to the parade, but it was an exceptionally good one, and there was a puffy little turnover at 'Phrastus' place. Aunt 'Scilla rang the little bell, and Uncle Ben rang the big bell without bringing any small nephew forward to eat it.

"After all I've said," declared Aunt Priscilla, her lips growing ominously thin and tight, "that boy's been and gone to the p'rade!"

"'Tain't agin nature if he has," said Uncle Ben. "When you stretch string too tight, it 'll snap."

"Something 'll snap," said Aunt 'Scilla. Her eyes did. "I've got to train up that boy in the way he should go, and I mean to do it. Don't you dast say a word, Benjamin Arbuckle! If he don't learn to go straight now, he'll go crooked all his life."

After dinner she cut two long lilac sprouts and trimmed them with ostentatious care. While she was washing dishes in the kitchen Uncle Ben slyly cut tiny slashes along the whole length of each switch.

It was the middle of the afternoon when a boy with a dirty, tear marked face and mud stained clothes shuffled into the house. Under his arm he carried a dismasted toy schooner and a dilapidated five cent American flag.

"So, Theophrastus Wilson," greeted Aunt 'Scilla, "you've been to the p'rade after all. Very well, sir, you're goin' to remember this Fourth of July as long as you live. Come straight here."

She flourished one of the switches, and it fell to pieces in her astonished hands.

"Guess I shell 'member it," whined 'Phrastus. "I hain't been to the p'rade, I hain't! I stuck up in a tree this hull everlastin' Fourth, with Turner's old ram a-buttin' at it, tryin' to shake me down. I'd had to stayed there all night, too, likely, if Mr. Turner's Pete hadn't come along. You jest ast him."

When Harvey Harris heard of it, he could not resist saying, "So the British beat, eh, 'Phrastus?"

"Just that once!" said 'Phrastus,

FOR SOME TIME KING GEORGE BUTTED THE TREE.

BEYOND THEIR MEANS

"KEEPING UP APPEARANCES" BRINGS RUIN TO MANY.

ALL CLASSES ARE GUILTY

Even Level-Headed Business Men Join the Mad Struggle to Live Beyond Their Income—The Results.

By Orison Swett Marden.

Almost every day we read in the papers stories of those who have been ruined in trying to keep up appearances beyond their means, or to get into the stratum of society above them. The tremendous strain these people put upon themselves, and the inconveniences, embarrassments and humiliations to which they subject themselves in order to make people believe that they are better off than they really are, are pitiable.

I know of fathers who have mortgaged their property, and even their homes, to get money to force their daughters into the society of those far above them, in the hope that they may make "brilliant matches." Business and professional men with small incomes employ expensive caterers and florists to furnish entertainments so that they can invite people of wealth and fashion to be their guests. Socially ambitious fathers and mothers pinch and economize and make innumerable sacrifices in their homes, during the greater part of the year, in order that they may be able to send their daughters to a fashionable resort hotel for the summer, where they will have opportunities to meet and become acquainted with people moving in fashionable circles, with a view, of course, to wealthy marriages for them in the future.

A New York mother, with high social ambitions, recently lost her home and all her property in her efforts to introduce her two daughters into fashionable society. The family could have lived in comfort on their modest income, had not the mother, in her eagerness to force her daughters into the society of those who were far above them in worldly wealth, overleaped herself. She spent a great deal of money in giving smart entertainments in order to show her girls off to the best advantage. Thousands of dollars were squandered in buying beautiful dresses, hats, laces, and all sorts of other expensive finery for them, so that they might shine as brilliantly as other young ladies who had a hundred times their means. In the insane attempt to keep up appearances far beyond her income, and to secure, as she hoped, wealthy husbands for her daughters, she became hopelessly entangled in debt and was forced into bankruptcy, and the daughters, instead of winning the prizes they sought, are mortified and chagrined to find themselves without even a home.

* * * * *

We can understand how shallow, silly men and women lose their heads and do all sorts of foolish, contemptible things, in their attempts to make a false show and glitter, but we cannot understand how people with good judgment in other matters, and with sound minds and level heads in business, can keep themselves perpetually in hot water, go into debt, and embarrass themselves in their business—tying themselves up so that they can scarcely move—for the sake of doing things because somebody else with treble or ten times their means does them. Yet the mad struggle to appear as prosperous as their wealthier neighbors is often waged as fiercely by sober, common-sense business men as it is by the shallowest and most foolish young men and women. Urged on, in some instances, by their wives, they move into fine houses in fashionable neighborhoods, give lavish entertainments—or their wives give them—keep horses and carriages and liveried servants, and surround themselves with all the luxuries of wealthy establishments. By questionable, long-headed schemes, by plodding incessantly in their offices, without taking a vacation for years, by risky speculations, and by all other devices they can think of, they try to maintain the extravagant expenditure in which they have little or no share. All their efforts are usually made for the sake of their wives or daughters.

One of the most unfortunate results of this straining for wealth and the appearance of it is to make extremely selfish the young women for whom such superhuman efforts are made. When a girl knows that all in her family make sacrifices to give her that which they cannot afford, and when she knows that others go without necessities in order that she may have luxuries, she begins to think, after awhile, that she must be somebody of great importance, and that everything must point toward her and all the family arrangements be made with reference to her comfort and convenience. Too often she becomes dissatisfied with her humble surroundings, and thinks her home a bore, a place to be avoided as much as possible. Not long ago I heard a young woman of this kind actually say that she was ashamed of her home, although her mother had made untold sacrifices for her, and had robbed herself and her home of many things they should have had, in order to enable the daughter to make a fine appearance. This catering to their vanity is what ruins many girls, and makes selfish wives of those who, under different training, would be thrifty and industrious.

On the other hand, a girl of delicate are making great sacrifices and going to expense which they cannot afford, in their efforts to marry her to some one above her station. It must mortify and pain her to see her mother make her own old clothes over many times and the whole family deny themselves the most ordinary comforts, that she may be decked out with plumes and finery which do not of right belong to her, and are wholly out of keeping with her home and surroundings. Think what a humiliation it must be to a modest girl to be conscious that her parents are putting her up to the highest bidder in the matrimonial market, and hinting by everything they buy her, and by everything they say and do, that she is expected to "catch" a man who is better off than her poor family! Think what a sensitive soul, who has not the strength of character to oppose or break away from such conditions, must suffer when forced to endure them for years! She feels that the only way she can repay her father and mother for all the self-denial they have practiced for her sake is to try to marry somebody with money. She knows that they expect this of her, and so, when the opportunity offers, she obediently sacrifices herself to what she considers her duty.

Where will this insane mania to appear what we are not, to get wealth at any cost, or to make people believe we are rich when we are poor, or in moderate circumstances, carry us, if it is not checked? In too many instances, as the daily papers testify, it leads to bankruptcy and disgrace. How many of the defalcations, the embezzlements, and the petty stealings of cashiers, of bookkeepers, of treasurers, or of people in various other positions of trust, are due to this terrible craze to make a showy appearance! All classes are becoming infected by it. From the millionaire to the clerk and the factory girl, the overmastering idea seems to be to make as much display as possible. You cannot tell by the dress or appearance of many young wage-earners anything about their real incomes or their homes. Many of the poorer among them will even wear showy and costly garments outside, without reference to cleanliness or decency in clothing that is not seen.

I know of young men who live in attics, in the midst of poverty of surroundings, and deny themselves all but the bare necessaries of life in order that they may appear two or three evenings a week in dress suits in the Waldorf-Astoria, or in some other fashionable hotel or restaurant in New York. Young women who work for small salaries in department stores will go without proper food for months in order that they may be able to purchase cheap imitations of an elaborate garment they have seen on a wealthy woman in some public place.

It is pitiable to think of the devices that people resort to in order to live a lie and to foist themselves upon the public for what they are not. There seems to be no limit to the depths of silliness, meanness, falsity and dishonor to which the straining for appearances will not lead. Not long ago a "smart" young man was heard bragging how he had not paid a dollar for room rent in three years. He said that all he had to do was to dress well, take a large, good-looking trunk to his room, stave off the landlady with smooth words as long as he could, and then leave an empty trunk and steal away to another part of the city to work the same game. A young lawyer says that, by adopting similar means, he has been able to dodge his rent for many months. Another boasts how skillfully he can dupe fashionable tailors into giving him credit by the plausible stories he tells them.

* * * * *

It is deplorable to think how many naturally noble young men and young women owe their downfall to the foolish idea that, unless they live in a certain style, they will be looked down upon, and will not be able to get on in the world.

Dressing or living beyond one's means is nothing less than absolute dishonesty. If you are trying to do what you cannot afford to do you are a living lie. If you are wearing clothes that you cannot afford, they are perpetual witnesses against you. They are labeled all over with falsehood. If your jewelry, your carriages, your furs and your costly gowns tell me that you are rich, when you live in a poverty-stricken home, and when your mother is obliged to make all sorts of sacrifices to enable you to make this false display, you lie just as surely as you would if you should try to deceive me by your words.

The consciousness of being well dressed and yet owing for it, of riding in carriages which one cannot afford, of wearing jewelry and tailor-made suits which are beyond one's means, or of patronizing expensive hotels and restaurants which one cannot by any stretch of imagination or sophistry afford, is destructive to self-respect, to truth and honesty, and to manhood and womanhood. You cannot afford to wear lies on your body or eat lies at expensive cafes any more than you can afford to tell lies with your tongue.

There is only one possible result upon character of falsehoods, whether acted or told, and that is perpetual deterioration and demoralization. No one can act a lie or live a lie without being dishonest. When a man sacrifices his honesty, he loses the mainspring of his character, and he cannot be perfectly honest when he is lying by frequenting costly restaurants or hotels, by wearing expensive clothing, or by extravagant living in any of its varied expressions, when he cannot afford it.

There are thousands of ways of lying, but all lead to the same end. It does not matter whether you wear lies, tell lies, act lies, or live lies, your character is ruined all the same.

There is no more demoralizing influence in modern life than the unnatural straining to seem other than we are. Nothing else so quickly lowers self-respect, takes the fine edge off honor and blunts the conscience as the sense of being a sham, a gilded fraud, or an unreality. It cheapens standards, lowers ideals, saps ambition, and takes the spring and joy out of living. No man can make the most and the best of himself until he is absolutely honest with his own soul, and unfalteringly true to his highest ideals, and this is impossible while he is living a lie.

One must have a strong level head, indeed, to live in a great city without being dazzled or led away by the glitter and show, the false display, and the flaunting of wealth on every hand. It takes a well-poised mind and a steady, well-balanced character to cling to one's aim, to keep dead in earnest through it all, to keep plodding, and to remain true to one's ideals. It takes courage to live a simple, natural life in the midst of superficiality, or to be true to oneself in the midst of unreality, but in the final balancing of accounts it is the only thing that pays.

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SEEDLESS TOMATOES.

Not Difficult to Produce, but the Type Not Yet Perfected.

Since 1899 Prof. Halsted, of New Jersey, has been giving some attention to seedless tomatoes. At the very start the fruit was large and was called the Giant. The variety seems to be well fixed and the flavor is excellent. The fruits, however, are becoming smaller.

In the case of another hybrid some of the fruits in each cluster do not attain a size larger than peas, but they go through the regular stages of ripening and remain seedless. Prof. Halsted has also obtained seedless fruits from several other crosses, showing that this is quite a common phenomenon in the breeding of tomatoes. In some cases the flavor has been pronounced more like that of a strawberry.

Recently Prof. Sandsten, of Wisconsin, has demonstrated that the use of excessive quantities of fertilizers exercises a truly remarkable effect upon tomato plants. It appears, says Country Life in America, that the plants react differently to overfeeding. Some are dwarfed, some greatly elongated, some lie flat upon the ground and in many the flowers and fruits are very abnormal.

On two different types of plants thus produced seedless tomatoes were grown. One type produced a large, solid tomato, while the other bore fruit not larger than a walnut. Both types come true when propagated from cuttings.

Several other plants were obtained which produced fruits of an intermediate character, with fewer seeds than in normal tomatoes and irregularly distributed. Prof. Sandsten does not consider either type of seedless tomato commercially valuable at present, but they may become so.

Number of Hairs in Eyelashes.

Prof. Stirling, in a lecture on eyes at the Royal Institution, London, recently, told the audience many strange things about their eyes. The eyelashes for instance, contain from 100 to 150 hairs on the upper and 80 to 90 on the lower lid; these hairs are replaced about every 100 days. "Rub your finger outward along your eyebrows," he advised, "and you will have a most pleasant sensation; rub in the opposite direction and you will have a revelation of the exquisite sensitiveness of your eyes."

Tears are of three kinds, he continued:

1. Natural tears, the little flood which nature secretes in the eye to wash away all the dust particles.

2. Psychic tears, which flow when minds are for the moment unbalanced, and

3. Alcoholic tears.

Tears do not always overflow, because there is just a little oily secretion along the edges of your eyelids, which keeps the fluid back.

Need More Fat People.

One morning a big, friendless dog went up to a restaurant window downtown and looked inside longingly. The wife of the proprietor of the place, a good-natured fat woman, saw the dog and talked to him through the window: "You big, lazy tramp," she said, smiling, "if you are hungry why don't you go around to the kitchen?"

The dog continued to stand there and wag his tail. It was too much for the fat woman's heart. She opened the door and called him in. Taking hold of his loose skin at the neck she led him through the dining-room into the kitchen and fed him.

A poorly dressed little old man, seated at the counter eating some doughnuts and drinking a cup of coffee, saw the fat woman's kindness to the homeless dog. With a suspicious moisture in his eyes he turned to the man next to him and said:

"It's too bad there aren't more fat people in the world."—Denver Post.

The Easy Highwayman.

A highwayman held up a wealthy man's son.

"Oh, you'd make a dandy balloon," said the one.

"D'ye mean that I'm full o' hot air or too breezy?"

"Oh, no; but you go through their heir so easy."

—Judge.

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WM. HEYWOOD,
General Manager,
The Irma Comic Opera Co.

S. CHAMPION,
Opera House Mgr.

NOVEL EXERIENCES.

Continued from first page.

their voiees. Well, we reached Alamos alright, not "footsore," but somewhat sore and I was glad to see the tall form of J. A. M. jam through the crowd awaiting the stage. I then had about an hour's sleep after which we decided to set out for Choix, some 70 miles, sometime during the afternoon. We didn't get started till about 4 p. m., and then we rode about four and one-half hours, a little over 20 miles, before stopping for the night. Say, maybe I wasn't getting a little tired. I kind of fell off my mule and left Jack and the Mazo to take care of things. I went up on a sort of open porch and stretched out on a cot we had along with us and was asleep almost at once. After a while I woke up and we had something to eat and fixed our bed for the night and turned in without taking off any of my clothes but my boots and coat. I tell you I slept sound. I was awakened suddenly during the night by what appeared to be something stinging me in the right side. I quickly investigated and found my stick pin had got out of my tie and was trying to stick me. I turned over and went to sleep again. I'll ask you to leave me there till the next edition.

May 25.

Yesterday I left myself asleep and so will continue with my journey from that point. Before going further I want to say that I have found one very commendable feature among the natives and that is hospitality. In travelling you can stop at any ranch house over night or for meals whenever you want to. They charge nothing for lodgings, but charge for food you eat and you must be willing to put up with what they have. Where we stopped the first night, it was late when we arrived and they said they had not much of anything on hand. Jack told them to hunt up some eggs and give eggs, tortillas and coffee. They said they'd see if they could find any eggs and went out and chased off some setting hens and as the eggs were seasoned and kind of scrambled, or at least in chunks when they reached the table and I was too sleepy to stir up a discussion, I ate a little and went to bed. The next day at noon where we stopped for two or three hours during the heat of the day as well as for lunch, I was specially favored. They had a few dishes and gave us a fair meal; killed a chicken and had a few other things, but the thing that took my eye was while I was eating. The lady of the house and her daughter, a bright looking girl of perhaps 18 or 20, were serving us and standing around watching us eat. I had a glass of water and had drunk about half of it when the girl apparently wanted a drink, at least she picked up my glass, drank the rest of the water, filled up the glass again and set it by my plate. Wasn't that nice?

I was somewhat sore and tired so we only travelled a few miles Thursday and again put up at a "wayside inn." This time we arrived long before sunset and had a rest before eating and the place was more prosperous looking than anywhere we had stopped before. They put us a good meal—of its kind. Everything seemed clean and the woman of the house was neat and clean and kind looking. After supper, however, I was to learn something new or have a new experience. I forgot to tell you that we had our own blankets and the people where we stopped each time only furnished the cot (tapestia, they call it) and the place to put it. This tapestia is a lot of bamboo poles tied together so you can spread them out to make a comparatively even flat surface. Then this is spread out and elevated from the ground by a couple of benches or other means available. At this time of the year everybody usually sleeps out under the broad porches or brush and mud awnings which are a part of the regular house construction. Well, to get back to my story. After supper, about 7:30, I said that if they'd spread out a tapestia for me, I'd go to bed. This they proceeded to do at once and put it under the brush roof o. k., but almost directly between the kitchen or cooking shed and the living room, a separate building connected by the covered place. They said that would be the coolest place. Jack told me to go to bed as they did not expect me to pay any attention to them. I did so, but it did seem funny to undress and go to bed among strangers, men and women. I did not take off my underclothes, but it would have been all the same to them if I had, I suppose. Their ways and ours are certainly very different. Well, we had a fine night's rest, i. e. the part of it that dogs, etc. did not keep me awake. We were up at 4 o'clock, hit the trail for Choix at 5 a. m., and were here at 8. Have felt fine ever since I left home and today am all over my soreness and stiffness from the trip. Monday we start for the properties.

The weather has not been hot enough here to bother me so far, though I may mind it more when I get to actual climbing. Have not seen anything more dangerous looking than myself so far, unless it be the mule I ride.

Since arriving we have been getting everything in readiness to "hit the trail," and so have not seen many people. This is a typical Mexican town of perhaps 900 people, besides maybe a dozen Americans, who are making this headquarters now I have met only two of the Americans so far.

AMERICAN S. S. UNION.

Continued from first page.

The American Sunday School Union has therefore from the beginning in every department of its operations aimed,

(1) To plant a Sunday school wherever there is a destitute population.

(2) To aid in the support and improvement of existing schools.

(3) To publish and circulate moral and religious literature in every part of the land.

This is an evangelical missionary work in the strictest sense, and its efficient prosecction involves the employment of missionaries

The following condensed report gives some idea of the work done in the above named field when it is remembered how large the field is, and that we are to assist Sunday Schools already organized, organize new schools also preaching stations and prayer meeting, hold revivals, visit from house to house, distributing Bibles and testaments, books and literature. Collect money to aid the work, collect and distribute clothing to needy families, write many letters and make detailed reports each month showing the features of the work:

During the past year the missionary on the Caro field has travelled 4932 miles in all kinds of weather; calls made, 1708; gospel addresses, 192; conversions, 14; converts in meetings where missionary assisted, 28; schools organized, 9; schools visited and aided, 50; preaching stations opened, 5; young people's meetings, 3; bibles and testaments distributed, 125; bibles and testaments sold, 156; free supplies given to 5 needy schools; large amount of good reading distributed, and clothing to needy families. Collected on the field $80.

The missionary will be glad to hear of any locality needing a Sunday school or services. Name the county, township, and section or locality, so they can be readily found. We are always ready to assist any who desire help. Write and let us know your needs. Large quantities of bibles and testaments are always on hand. Bibles 15c and 20c; testaments 5c and 8c. Testaments with hymns 10c.

The American Sunday School Union does not beg, but it does depend for its entire support on the voluntary contributions of its friends. If God has prospered you, and you wish to help advance the cause of Christ among the neglected children of our country, send the amount to W. A. Hillis, Superintendent Caxton Building Cleveland, Ohio, or to W. B. Brownlie, Caro, Mich., missionary of the American Sunday School Union.

HAPPY RE-UNION.

Mrs. J. N. Dorman is entertaining her four sisters this week and as they have not met before in over five years, the occasion is a very happy one for all concerned. The visitors are Mrs. John Clothier of Marlette, Mrs. A. W. Decker and three children of West Branch, Mrs. J. H. Anderson and Miss Louise Wellwood of Los Angeles, California. R. F. Wellwood of Marlette, father of the ladies, and A. W. Decker of West Branch, also spent Sunday with them here.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend to all our neighbors and friends our heartfelt thanks for their kindness and help during the illness and death of our son and brother, Frank, and also to the friends who so kindly took charge of the music.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Woolman and Family.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Cass City postoffice for the week ending June 29 and will be sent to the dead letter office if not called for within two weeks from that date:

Mr. Robert Austin.
Mr. Will Phuel.
Mrs. Anthony Richardson.

When calling for the above please mention advertised.

H. S. Wickware, P. M.

Notice.

The loan business heretofore transacted by Laing & Janes for outside parties will be conducted the same as before, but at the house by Mr. Janes, Mrs. Janes and Mrs. Laing. Call there to pay all interest, etc. 1-25-tf

Snug fits, proper lengths and first-class materials will be found in our spring overcoats. W. H. Ruhl, the tailor. 10-12-

Our new line of samples contain many novelties for spring suits. Call and see them. W. H. Ruhl, the tailor. 10-12-

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Council Rooms, Cass City, Mich., June 25, 1907.

Special meeting of the council called to order by President Corkins.

The following trustees were present: Striffler, Wilsey, Hall, Benkelman and Caldwell.

The committee appointed to examine the books of the Cass City Telephone Company made the following report:

Amount of indebtedness	$1500
Amount paid for stock	760
Unpaid bills	698

Moved by Wilsey, seconded by Benkelman, that an order be drawn for $700 in favor of the Cass City Telephone Co. in payment for their telephone exchange and all appurtenances belonging thereto. The motion was carried by the following vote:

Yeas—Striffler, Wilsey, Hall and Benkelman.

Nays—None.

Moved by Wilsey, seconded by Striffler, that President Corkins and Trustee Benkelman be appointed as a committee to confer with W. N. Straube for an understanding regarding the change in salary if latter takes charge of telephone system. Carried.

On motion of Hall, seconded by Benkelman, council adjourned.

J. A. CALDWELL,
Clerk pro tem.

Council Rooms, Cass City, Mich., July 1, 1907.

Regular meeting of the council called to order by President Corkins.

The following trustees were present: Clarke, Striffler, Benkelman, Hall and Caldwell.

The minutes of the previous meetings were read and approved.

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

F. Balkwell, labor	$ 3 50
Mrs. E. L. McLean, 100 ft. hose	8 00
Jas. Oathout, labor	21 00
Henry Ball, labor	4 50
Jos. Balkwell, labor	19 25
Jas. Quinn, labor	8 25
Chas. Warn, labor	21 00
Wm. Ball, labor	24 00
J. Ridgeway, labor	12 00
Seeger & Brian, sand, filling and gravel	90 50
A. McGillvray, salary	31 25
J. H. Striffler, assessment work and one day on board of review	52 00
Anketell Lumber & Coal Co., lumber and cement	209 93
W. C. Dickinson, cleaning streets, etc.	2 50
F. R. Smithson, freight and cartage	23 62
Frank C. Teal Co., Inv. 6-20 and 21	13 66
P., O. & N. R. R., freight on coal	66 07
What Cheer Coal Mining Co., Inv. 6-21	60 30
M. B. Austin & Co., Inv. 6-21	24 71
Westinghouse Lamp Co., Inv. 6-27	45 00
J. C. Epplett, salary	35 00
Elias Killins, salary	40 00
Dan Leitch, hauling coal	7 53
Alert Pipe and Supply Co., Inv. 6-19	50 05
Walker Mfg. & Supply Co., Inv. 6-1	8 69
W. N. Straube, salary	25 00
Monarch Telephone Co., Inv. 6-19, 20, 26	38 00
International Telephone Mfg. Co, Inv. 6-15	4 00
Alex Vyse, labor	14 40
Chicago Telephone Supply Co., Inv. 6-20	7 76
M. B. Austin & Co., Inv. 6-29	43
Walworth & Neville Mfg. Co., Inv. 6-28	36 00
Saginaw Valley Telephone Co., Inv. 6-20	23 10

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

The following bills for cement walks were read:

City Block	$ 58 30
A. H. Ale	58 30
Jas. H. Hallack	50 60
G. A. Stevenson	29 70
Wm. Ball	20 00
B. F. Benkelman	24 76
J. H. Striffler	24 76
Mrs. M. M. Schweglee	24 76
Adam Muck	31 96

Moved by Clarke, seconded by Hall, that the bills be turned over to the village treasurer for collection. Carried.

The report of Commissioner Straube for the month of May was read. Moved by Striffler, seconded by Benkelman, that the report be accepted and placed on file. Carried.

A bill of sale from the Cass City Telephone Co. to the Village of Cass City was read. Moved by Caldwell, seconded by Hall, that the same be accepted and placed on file. Carried.

Moved by Clark, seconded by Striffler, that the chair appoint a committee of two to act with the street commissioner in making arrangements with Jas. Brooker to purchase gravel for filling at seven cents a yard. Motion carried.

President Corkins appointed Trustees Clarke and Striffler as members of above committee.

Moved by Caldwell, seconded by Benkelman, that the matter of raising salaries of W. N. Straube and J. C. Epplett be laid over until the next meeting of the council. Carried.

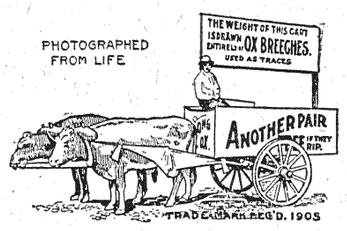
Moved by Striffler, seconded by Benkelman that the tax roll be accepted and turned over to the village treasurer for the collection of taxes. Carried.

Moved by Caldwell, seconded by Benkelman, that the village build a rural telephone line one mile east and six miles north of Cass City. Motion carried.

On motion of Clarke, seconded by Caldwell, council adjourned.

H. F. LENZNER, Clerk.

The greatest mystery of medical science is the exact use of the thyroid gland, which is the seat of the disease known as goiter.



Broken Lot Sale

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Shoes, Slippers, Men's Canvas Oxfords, Boy's and Misses' Canvas Shoes.

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We are Headquarters for Work Shirts and Underwear.

The Model Clothing and Shoe Co.

New and Second-hand Organs

For Cash or on the Instalment Plan.

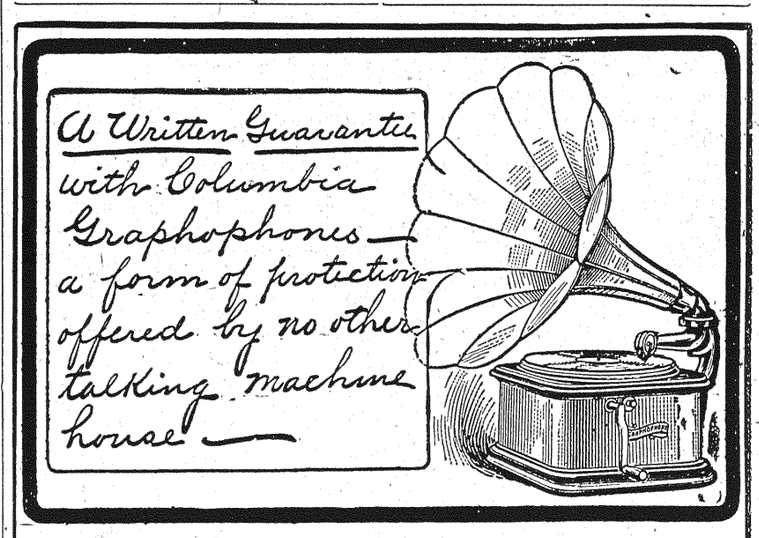
$8.00 to $12.00 and up.

Organs Cleaned, Repaired and Tuned

VIOLINS, GUITARS, BANJOS, ACCORDIONS, MANDOLINS, STRINGS FOR ALL INSTRUMENTS.

A General Repair Shop for Musical Instruments and Furniture at

LENZNER'S FURNITURE STORE.



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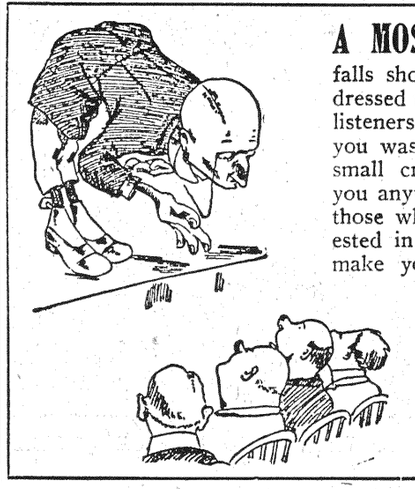

A MOST TOUCHING APPEAL

falls short of its desired effect if addressed to a small crowd of interested listeners. Mr. Business Man, are you wasting your ammunition on the small crowd that would trade with you anyway, or do you want to reach those who are not particularly interested in your business? If you do, make your appeal for trade to the largest and most intelligent audience in your community, the readers of this paper. They have countless wants. Your ads will be read by them, and they will become your customers. Try it and see.