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CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1907.

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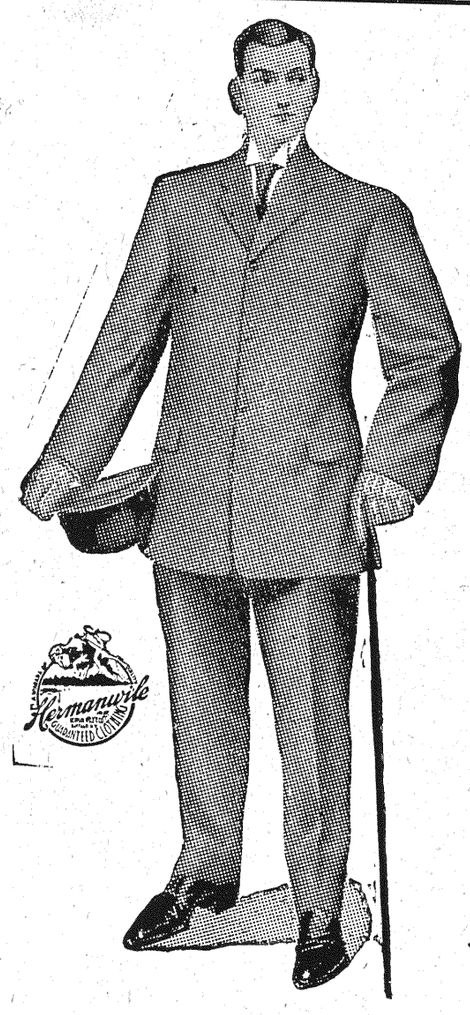

Our Clothing

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Gentlemen's Apparel for Fall and Winter

Why not purchase your apparel from a satisfactory store—one of integrity, where in rules QUALITY that you can depend upon, styles that please in fullest measure, prices that are fair to all concerned?

Our new Fall Suits and Overcoats prove most conclusively that distinctiveness is a point of excellence thoroughly covered in our line at

$10.00 $12.00 $15.00

J. D. CROSBY & SON,

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

ROAD DISTRICT SYSTEM LOST

Republican Candidates Elected in 21st District.

Elkland Polled Larger Vote Tuesday Than at the Township Election Last Spring.

The adoption of a good roads district system was defeated Tuesday by over 500 votes. The following returns, which are not official, were secured over the telephone Thursday morning:

	YES	NO
Almer	8	76
Elmwood	15	125
Ellington		
Elkland	7	231
Vassar	169	65
Juniata	6	77
Millington	27	219
	232	793

T. W. Atwood, W. E. Brown and W. S. Wixson were elected delegates to the constitutional convention from the 21st senatorial district.

The returns from the township in Tuscola county on the first candidates on the republican and prohibition tickets are as follows:

	Atwood	Heartt
Almer	47	27
Akron	17	5
Columbia	28	40
Denmark	35	8
Dayton	22	18
Elmwood (majority)	20	
Ellington	25	14
Elkland	132	57
Fremont	44	57
Fairgrove	27	32
Indianfields	313	111
Juniata	46	20
Koylton	29	10
Kingston	22	44
Millington	143	61
Novesta	26	7
Tuscola	22	8
Vassar	155	41
Wells	16	17
Watertown	29	24
	1198	601

The above returns were secured over the telephone and are not official.

Two hundred forty votes were cast in Elkland township Tuesday. The interest in the good roads district system is responsible for the large number of votes polled which was five more than at the township election last spring. The adoption of the good roads district system was defeated in this township by a vote of 231 to 7.

In the election of the delegates to the constitutional couvention the result was as follows:

Republican—T. W. Atwood 132; W. E. Brown 143; W. S. Wixson 137.

Democrat—S. Slater 39; R. D. Langdon 41; J. P. Egglestone 40.

Prohibition—W. A. Heartt 57; Robt. King 38; Geo. Bates 40.

Straight republican votes cast 123; democrat 36; prohibition 37.

THOMAS FITZSTEPHENS.

Passed Away Friday Evening at the Age of Seventy-nine Years.

Thomas Fitzstephens died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Carolan, last Friday evening, September 13, after an illness of many months' duration.

Mr. Fitzstephens was not very well known in Cass City as he has lived here only a short time, and his continued illness compelled him to remain at home a greater share of the time. He has been confined to his bed the past five months, during which time he suffered untold agonies, yet he never was heard to complain.

Thomas Fitzstephens was born in Ireland, October 27, 1827, where he resided until 1848, when he removed to Canada, settling in Oxford county. On January 7, 1857, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Ann Arnell, and in the year 1872, they came with their family to Burlington township, Lapeer county, where they lived on a farm. Mrs. Fitzstephens died ten years ago.

On April 3, 1906, he came to visit his daughter, Mrs. L. Carolan, and decided to remain with her.

Last October he was taken ill and gradually failed until death relieved him of his suffering on Friday evening. His daughters, Mrs. Howell of Brown City and Mrs. Carolan were with him when he passed away.

He leaves five children, four daughters and one son, to mourn. They are: Mrs. Wm. J. Slattery and Mrs. John Carolan of North Branch; Mrs. C. E. Howell of Brown City; Mrs. L. Carolan of Cass City, and James Fitzstephens of Northern Michigan.

The remains were taken to North Branch Monday morning for interment in St. Mary's cemetery, the funeral being held at St. Mary's church, Mr. Fitzstephens being a faithful and devoted Catholic. He attended the Catholic church at that place for over thirty years and it was his request that he be buried in St. Mary's cemetery.

The sympathy of the community is extended to the family in their bereavement.

NEAR-BY FAIRS.

The annual exhibition of the Caro fair opens Sept. 24 and continues four days. The race program has been completed and it is prepared in the interest of the farmer rather than the professional horseman. The attractions are first class and Caro promises a good fair.

Sept. 26, 26 and 27 are the dates of the Elkton fair and a big time is assured by the management. The special attractions consist of races and ball games. The business men will make good displays and it is expected that with favorable weather the fair will eclipse all former efforts.

The North Branch fair is to be held Sept. 25, 26 and 27 and the special attractions will be the best ever given by the society. Green's Military Band of Detroit has been secured to furnish music. Balloon ascensions will be made each day by the same aeronaut who gave the exhibitions at the state fair. Among the other attractions are the troupe of jubilee singers in popular sings, daily exhibitions of boxing, bag punching and wrestling by professional performers, and the troupe of trained dogs in their daily stunts. Two games of base ball will be played on the second and third days and a regular program of horse racitg is also offered.

RACES AND ATTRACTIONS

Fine Program Arranged for Cass City Fair.

Tickets May Be Purchased and Entries Made Next Week.

The Cass City Fair offers a fine list of special attractions and horse races on October 1, 2, 3 and 4 and the prospects are bright for one of the most successful fairs in the history of the association. As usual, the special attractions are free and will be equally pleasing and entertaining to old and young.

A Chinese trick house heads the list and is bound to be a winner. Attractions of this class have always found a hearty welcome from the crowds that attended the fair in former years and this feature of entertainment will be a drawing card.

Chic, the trick bicycle rider, comes with a reputation of being the best in the world. He was one of the attractions at the state fair this year. His feats on the wheel are marvelous.

Latena, the lady contortionist, will entertain the crowd with wonderful acrobatic feats.

Fancy shooting is another attraction and the crack shot disrobes a lady companion in three shots. An accident occurred to one of the actors in an act of this kind at the state fair and the manager of the troupe that is coming to Cass City has written Secretary Reid stating that it was not his troupe and that they have been in the business 18 years and during that period have not been unfortunate in that manner.

The horse races promise to be up to the standard. The following program has been prepared for the last three days:

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 2.

3:00 Farmers' Trot or Pace	$ 25
½ Mile Run	50

THURSDAY, OCT. 3.

3:00 Trot or Pace	$100
2:24 Trot or Pace	150
½ Mile Run, farmers' horses	25

FRIDAY, OCT. 4.

2:40 Trot	$100
Free-for-all Trot or Pace	200
¾ Mile Run	75

All trotting and pacing races are mile heats, best three in five, except for farm horses, which are half mile heats, best two in three.

Fair Notes.

Boost the fair!

Make your entries early.

Excursion rates on railroads to Cass City during the fair.

The association has engaged a band for the occasion and plenty of good music will be forthcoming.

President Koepfgen requests that all superintendents be in their stations on the first day of the fair.

The secretary will establish an office in H. P. Lee's furniture store on Main street west and membership tickets may be purchased and entries made every afternoon next week.

The tin-type man has engaged the same position on the grounds, the electric show is coming, the merry-go-round has purchased ground privileges and the secretary is receiving inquiries every day from proprietors of stands, shows, etc.

HOME TEAM WINS GAME EASY

Kingston Defeated at a Score of 15 to 3 Friday.

Last Friday afternoon the crowd which gathered at the fairground to watch a ball game between Cass City and Kingston, witnessed an exhibition of base walking unrivalled in this section of the country.

Cass City outclassed her rival from the beginning and the result was a 15 to 3 score. Kingston players showed considerable vim for a few innings, but gradually they fagged out as one after another fanned the air. The game was a pretty slow one all the way through, the crowd nearly all dispersing before the completion.

Noble pitched for Kingston and Dan Duncanson rendered like service for Cass City, while the catchers were J. Millikin for Kingston and Graham for the home team.

The score:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Cass City	2	0	5	0	0	0	5	3	*	—15
Kingston	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	—3

Three base hits—Ehlers. Two base hits—Usher 2, Ehlers. One base hits—A. Duncanson 2, D. Duncanson 3, Knapp, Post, Usher, Perkins, C. Millikin, J. Millikin, King 2, Annin, V. Soper. Base on balls—Off Duncanson 2, off Noble 6.

McKELLAR-SCHWADERER.

Ed Schwaderer of this place and Miss Grace McKellar of Gagetown were married at the Baptist parsonage at Caro on Tuesday, Sept. 10.

The above information was forthcoming after considerable effort on the part of the Chronicle, as the marriage was a very quiet affair and the interested parties were very reticent about making the announcement.

Mr. Schwaderer is proprietor of the Central Meat Market here and a son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Schwaderer. He and his bride expect to make their home in Cass City for the present. Congratulations.

THUMB NOTES.

Mrs. Frank Dalrymple, the woman who was so terribly burned when a lamp was overturned in her room at the Commercial hotel at Vassar Tuesday evening and who it was thought could not live 24 hours, is still alive and slowly recovering, despite her injuries. Her case is one out of a thousand, the doctors say.

☞The cider mill will be ready for business Friday, Sept. 20, and will run each Friday thereafter. Hugh McColl. 9-20-2*

NEW YORK CASH

Department Store

Cass City's Big Bargain House.

This is the season of sudden changes in temperature and the consequent ills that flesh is heir to. Have you contracted

Searosis Buckroeribus Warditis

or in other words are you suffering from

The Mail Order Habit

If so, call at once and we will guarantee an immediate and radical cure. One or two cases considered by others as hopelessly incurable have, by our superior cash bargain treatment been given a permanent cure and the patients are doing well. We quote you below a few samples in Overcoat Bargains that are always effective in worst cases of Warditis.

Better Coats for Less Money

Men's Overcoats, sizes 35 to 42

No. 9338 Dark Gray Melton, usually sells for $9.00, our price $6.25
6500 Light Gray and Black Mixture, worth $8.00, our price 5.75
413 Fine Black Kersey, elegantly tailored throughout, worth ~~$12.00~~, our price 10.95
39350A Fine Dark Gray Kersey, elegantly tailored throughout, worth $15, our price 11.50
4231 Fine Dark Melton, first class in every respect, worth $16, our price 12.90
4229 Fine Black Beaver, first class in every respect, worth $20, our price 14.88

Youths', ages 14 to 19

5092 Black Kersey, well tailored, worth $7.00, our price $5.50
6508 Oxford Gray, fine workmanship, good material, worth $6.00, our price 4.25

Children's, ages 4 to 12

Coats worth from $2.00 to $5.00, our prices ..... $1.25 to $3.50

Bargains like these crowd all our other lines of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Furnishings, Ttationery, Toilet Supplies, Ladies' Waists, Cloaks and Skirts, Tinware, Graniteware and Shelf Hardware.

NEW CEMENT BLOCK. RUSS & DURST, Proprietors.

EGGS TAKEN IN TRADE.

Just received a large shipment of

WINDOW SHADES

Of different sizes and lengths, as well as different colors and prices. Give us a call when in need of

SHADES, CURTAIN POLES, ROOM MOULDING, WALL PAPER.

L. I. WOOD & CO., Druggists.

Are you Particular?

Do you want things just so? Then we would like you for a customer.

We have promised you satisfaction. We have promised you that style--fit--price--will please you-and we'll keep our promise.

The best ads we ever had were satisfied customers.

Rush
SIGN OF GOOD TAILORING

Cass City Chronicle

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

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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 over Cornelius' Grocery. Residence two blocks south of Laing & Janes' store on Seeger street, east side. Special attention paid to mid-wifery 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.

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.

BARGAINS! SAVE MONEY!

$19.00 $19.00

For a Four Drawer New MACHINE

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. Is the great st 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 seen every day. We do not advertise that way but stand ready to discount any of these Big offers. We however admit that we cannot sell you a $40.00 Machine for $5.0 (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.

THINK ABOUT IT About what the Home Paper means to you and yours. It means all the interesting news of the community, of your neighbors and friends, of the churches and schools, of everything in which you are directly interested. Don't you think the Home Paper is a good thing to have?

Answers to Correspondents

By

WALLACE E. SHERLOCK,

Associate Editor Journal of Agriculture, St. Louis.

Questions should be addressed to Mr. Sherlock, at Webster Grove, St. Louis, Mo.

SUNFLOWERS.

R. C., Fort Smith, Ark.: I notice sunflower seed quoted on the market. Will you please tell me something about these seeds—what they are used for, what kind of soil is best for them and how many pounds per acre can be raised? Is there always a market for them?

Answer.—The seed of the sunflower may be used as a feed for a number of fowl and birds. Chickens especially do well when the seed is fed to them. To some extent it is fed to horses and cattle for medical purposes. In Russia the oil from the sunflower seed is used for the same purpose that olive oil is used in other sections of Europe and this country. We are informed that steps are being taken in this country to manufacture sunflower oil.

There is another use for sunflowers which is becoming quite popular in some sections. This is growing it with corn and horse beans and using the mixture as a silage feed, and when two acres of this mixture are put in the silo about a half acre of sunflower heads are mixed with the corn and beans. It is said that butter made from the milk of cows fed with this mixture has a fine flavor and an excellent color. There is always a market for the seed.

The plant requires a mellow, rich soil. Any good garden loam or soil which will produce corn is a good seed bed for the sunflower. However, it will make a good growth upon poor soils. Prepare the ground as you would for Indian corn and plant the seed about twelve inches apart in the rows, making the rows about the same distance apart as for corn. When the plants are up they should be thinned so they do not stand closer than one foot in the rows. It will require about twelve to fifteen pounds of seed to plant an acre, and the yield is from 800 to 1,100 pounds of seed per acre. A bushel will vary from twenty-five to thirty-five pounds.

SORE EYES IN CATTLE.

B. M. T., Bismarck, N. D.: What causes sore eyes in cattle? Is there any reliable cure?

Answer.—Ophthalmia, or sore eyes, is quite general in the spring. It may be caused by the introduction of some foreign matter, such as chaff, weed seed or dust, taken into the eyes while the animals are feeding at the straw heap. Exposure to cold or poisonous gases which arise from a foul stable may also be the means of bringing on an attack. The first symptoms are in profuse flowing of tears and the closing of the eyelids when exposed to the light. As the trouble progresses there is a decided diminution in the flow of milk, and many times the animals become entirely blind.

In treating, the most important thing to do is to remove the foreign particles. This may be done by turning the lids of the eyes inside out and scraping with a clean silver spoon. If the particles have not become attached to the membranes of the eyes, they may be washed out by syringing with warm water. After this is done the eyes should be washed once each day with a solution of twenty grains of boracic acid to an ounce of water. This can be injected into the eye with the syringe. Another excellent wash is five grains of acetate of zinc and twenty grains of laudanum to an ounce of water. This can also be applied with the syringe. Keep the animal in a dark place so the light will not hurt the eyes. The quarters should be free from filth. In case the eyes are badly afflicted, a cloth dampened with soft water should be hung around the head so it will fall down over the eyes.

FEEDING SALE HORSES.

Horseman, Huron, S. D.: How should horses be fed for market?

Answer.—The first thing necessary in feeding the horse for market is to get the right kind of ration. Some of us think all that is necessary is to give him all the hay he will eat and from ten to fifteen ears of corn at a feed and he will get fat, if anything will make him fat. This is a very mistaken idea. The horse, especially if he is still growing, needs something more than corn and hay. Corn contains but a very little lean flesh forming food and a very small amount of bone building food. Timothy hay also lacks these materials. True, they will add the fat, but they will not build the bone.

To properly feed the horse he should have a mixture of oats, bran and corn. The oats and bran give the lean flesh forming food. The bran contains a considerable amount of the food needed for the formation of the bone, while the corn gives the fat forming food.

Too much of this ration should not be given. The farmer generally feeds too much grain when he is feeding for the market. We know of several farmers who give as high as ten ears at a feed. While the amount to be given depends upon the size and age of the animal and the amount of work it has to do, it should never be fed ten ears of corn at a feed. Results prove that fifteen ears per day of corn are ample for any horse, and as low as two ears per feed are many times sufficient. By feeding six ears of corn in the morning and the same amount at noon and in the evening giving a mixture of equal parts of oats and bran, about a gallon and a half, you have a grain ration that can hardly be improved upon for the fattening horse. These amounts are for the large animals, say from 1,400 to 1,600 pounds and doing a moderate amount of exercise every day. If the animal is smaller than this, the amount of feed given should be less.

In addition to this the animal should have an abundance of good, bright hay. Clover is preferable if it is bright and free from dust. If it is dusty it should not be fed under any circumstances to the horse, much less to the horse you are feeding to go on the market next spring. Dusty hay and but little exercise will make the best horses thick winded. Then keep the blood in order. This may easily be done by feeding a half pint of glauber salts in the oats every third day.

THUMPS IN PIGS.

H. K. D., Racine, Wis.: Please describe "thumps" in pigs and give a remedy for the same.

Answer.—This is one of the most dreaded of all pig diseases. When it once gets a firm hold on the victim there is no cure for it. It is caused by too heavy feeding and not enough exercise and sunshine. The trouble is always accompanied and sometimes preceded by a cough. This is the most troublesome just after the animals are driven from their beds. With the cough or just following it comes a heaving of the flanks, or the so called "thumps." This attacks the fattest and best pigs of the litter and may be noticed even before they have been taken from their mother.

The first thing to do is to as far as possible remove the cause. Do not give too much fat forming feeds. The sow should have but very little corn during the period she is nursing her young. While the little fellows are making their first growth they should have feed that contains a great deal of protein, such as green clover, oats chop, milk and just enough corn to keep the development of fat in the proper percentage with that of the muscle and bone. The next requisite is plenty of sunlight and exercise. Compel the pigs to lie in the sun, even if it is necessary to shut them out of the sheds during the day. Keep them away from their mother a few hours every day, and in trying to get to her they will exercise enough to prevent the trouble.

As a remedy there is nothing so effective as common pine tar. It usually takes two persons to apply this remedy. One should hold the little animal by the shoulders and place it in a sitting position. The other can put about a tablespoonful of the tar well down the throat with a wooden paddle while the animal is squealing. Repeat the dose each morning for a week.

SHORT ANSWERS.

ALSIKE FOR POOR SOILS.—H. B. J., Germantown, Pa.: Soils which are so infertile that common red clover will not make a good start should be first sown to alsike. Leave this crop in two years, then plow it up, disking thoroughly, sow to wheat one year and then seed to red clover. It is an excellent plan to apply about ten bushels of lime per acre just after the wheat is cut and before the ground is fall plowed.

PINK EYE.—E. J. P., Greencastle, Ind.: The application of the following salve to the eyes has been known to correct the worst cases of pink eye in calves: Two parts of boric acid, two parts of iodoform and one part of burnt alum. To this add enough vaseline to make a medium thick salve. These parts should be taken by weight and not by measure. Turn the lids over, or inside out, and rub the salve upon them. Many times, when the cases are not severe, you need not use the alum or vaseline, but mix the other two materials and blow a little in the eye through a quill. In this, as in the application of the other remedy, you should turn the lids inside out.

CLUB ROOT.—E. M. M., Pittsburg, Kan.: Club root is the most destructive of all fungous diseases to the cabbage. The disease commonly attacks seedlings in the hotbed. Such plants begin an abnormal root development, a few roots becoming greatly swollen, and the leaves, instead of having a dark green color, become pale green or yellowish.

Such a condition of course prevents the formation of head, and the plant becomes worthless. Cabbage, cauliflower, turnips and other cruciferous plants are subject to the disease. About the only practical remedy is a rotation of crops. If the ground has produced a crop of club roots, it should be planted next year to some kind of crop upon which the fungi will not develop.

BLACK ROT IN GRAPES.—B. B. H., Charleston, W. Va.: Black rot in grapes is a disease which is very general in the United States, but is the most injurious in southern sections. It develops with the greatest rapidity during wet and damp weather. The first appearance upon the berry shows itself in a light brown spot, caused by the decay of the underlying pulp. This spot increases till it covers the entire body of the berry. The first parts affected turn black, and the berry finally dries and shrivels. The spraying should be done either with the ammoniacal solution of copper carbonate or with bordeaux mixture five to eight times during the season. The first application should be made when the buds begin to swell, which is generally about the time you would plant your corn. The other applications should follow, one every two weeks thereafter during the summer.

Following Bigger's Example.

By JAMES REILLY.

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Temple slipped off his coat and threw it beside the camera case, with a "Watch it" to the white bulldog that sat gravely at the foot of the tree.

Bigger exhibited his teeth in a smile intended to be pleasant and stretched himself out beside the case on the soft mat of pine needles. The walk to the falls had not tired him, but he was well content to lie on the fragrant carpet and doze and dream of cats on fences that were always low enough to bring the feline prey within his reach and of a succession of canine battles in which he was always the victor. At heart Bigger was a child of peace. It was only in his dreams that his visions were tinged with blood.

Here and there through the woods a locust shrilled and the air was vibrant with the song of birds and the soft hum of insect life. Dick Temple had picked out a clump of pines in which to make his camp, and through the leafy aisles Bigger could command a view of the deeper woods beyond and the little river that wound its way through the forest, marking with a tint of more vivid green the undergrowth along its banks.

Down the wind came the faint roar of falling waters where the stream plunged forty feet over the black stones to dance in very joy at the foot of the falls before taking up its course to the river beyond.

Temple had long ago exhausted the photographic possibilities of the falls and departed in the direction of downstream, but the footfalls that roused Bigger from a dream of conquest came from the other way, and Bigger looked up just as the sunlight glinted upon the golden hair and the scarlet coat of a slender girl who under other circumstances would have excited Bigger's entire approval.

From the crown of the golden head to the tip of the dainty russet shoe she was a patrician, one of Bigger's very own sort. If there were bench shows for humans, surely she must be possessed of as many blue ribbons as there were in his own particular cabinet at home.

This being the case, it seemed strange to Bigger that she should share in common with the trampish characters a desire for his master's property, and he emitted a low growl of polite warning.

The girl came steadily forward until she was almost within reach of those powerful jaws; then she paused.

"You are a very bad dog," she scolded gently. "It is very dear of you to keep guard over those things, but don't you know they are not yours to guard!"

Bigger made vigorous dissent to this sentiment, but the girl went on.

"You see," she explained, "Reggy wants those extra plates before the light gets away. I am afraid you are not going to let me have them."

She moved easily toward the case, talking in the same steady voice, and her hand was already upon the holders when Bigger's teeth set firmly in her skirt.

Had it been a tramp Bigger would have sprung at his throat, but he knew that there was some mistake, and he sought only to hold the girl until his master should have come up to accept her explanations. The girl regarded him hopelessly.

"You're a bad, wicked dog," she scolded, "to make so much trouble. When Reg comes I shall have him whip you, and he will come. He is too anxious to wait long for me. Please let me go."

She made a movement to disengage herself, but Bigger growled again, and this time there was a deeper note that warned her that resistance would be met with greater force. She sank helplessly back upon the springy, odorous carpet of nature and settled herself more comfortably.

"I shall have to wait for Reggie," she said, "and he'll be really angry at you if you spoil his chance of getting that view. He's going back to town tomorrow, and he will not have another opportunity."

Bigger preserved a discreet silence. He was too gallant to argue a point with a woman. As long as she remained quiet he had nothing to say. For half an hour she sat there in silence broken only by the chatter of the squirrels and the hum of the summer noises; then there was a crashing sound in the underbrush, and Bigger pricked up his ears, while the girl roused herself to listen.

"Here I am, Reggie!" she called. "Under the pines by your camera! There's a horrid dog here, and he won't let me go."

A loud, clear whistle sounded, but Bigger only growled a protest against obedience and clung to his captive. A moment later Temple burst through the alders that fringed the stream. The girl's face turned crimson.

"If this is your dog," she said, with dignity, "will you kindly call him off? He has kept me a prisoner here for almost an hour, and my brother is waiting for these plates."

"Possibly the dog appreciates the fact that I should need them myself," he said, with a laugh and a sign to Bigger, who released his prisoner and stalked with dignity across to Temple. "You see," he went on, "they happen to be my plates."

He knelt on the ground to shift the used holders to a compartment of the case and change the new ones to a sling carrier across his shoulders. The girl stared at him in astonishment, and he, guessing her thoughts, looked up.

"Permit me to introduce myself," he said, holding up the case. She read the name "Richard Temple" on the silver plate and blushed in confusion.

"My brother, Mr. Storms, has the same sort of case," she explained. "He sent me for more plates, and I thought that these were his and that the dog had strayed."

"Storms?" he said musingly. "You must be Miss Mildred Storms, who is staying over at the Beechman farm?"

The girl nodded, and Temple smiled. "I think I can solve the mystery," he said. "You took the wrong road from the falls. Had you turned to the left instead of the right you would have come to a very similar clump of pines, where, no doubt, your brother's case lies. You can't blame Bigger, can you?"

"He is a dear old faithful," she declared, with foregiveness. "And a perfect gentleman," she added. "He would not bite. He just held me until you came to explain the mistake. I should like to know him better."

"With your permission we will call," he suggested. "Your brother and I belong to the same camera club in town. I did not know that you were his sister. I can take you a short cut to the other clump of pines, and we'll take the plates to him."

Storms was kneeling over his case as they came up.

"I came and got the plates," he explained, when their own explanation had been offered and proper introductions accomplished. "I knew you couldn't get very far away, and I did want that picture with the light on the wet rocks. Come over this evening, Temple, and I'll show you my negatives. I go back to town in the morning."

Temple took Bigger over to call that evening and many evenings thereafter. Mildred became his assistant in his photographic trips, but now Bigger only smiled amiably when she came after the plates. It was while they were eating lunch the last day of Temple's stay that she patted the dog's white head and looked up.

"Do you know," she said, "I think that dogs take after their masters."

"As you early gave Bigger a certificate of good character, I feel flattered," he said, with a laugh.

"But I do think so," she insisted.

"Sometimes their masters take after the dogs," he insisted. "Now, when I first saw you Bigger had fast hold of you."

"I don't see what you mean," she said, with a puzzled knitting of the brows.

"Like Bigger, I want to hold on to you," he said as he possessed himself of her hand, "only I want to keep you forever. May I, dear?"

The answer must have been "Yes," for an engagement ring in the form of a dog collar adorns the proper finger.

Lincoln's Reason.

One afternoon when Lincoln was president word came to the war department from the provost marshal at Portland, Me., that Henry Jameson, the Confederate secret service agent, was on his way to New York, where he had engaged passage for England. The war department was at once all astir.

Charles A. Dana, then assistant secretary of war, received the message and hastened at once to consult with Secretary of War Stanton, says the Ladies' Home Journal.

"How do you advise me to act in this matter?" queried Dana.

"Arrest the man at once," was Stanton's reply; "but you had better see the president before you proceed further."

Dana went immediately to the White House. As he was a frequent visitor he was readily admitted to Lincoln's private room.

"What is it, Dana?" asked the president as the secretary came in.

Dana told about the incident and asked the president what ought to be done.

"Well," was the quiet reply, "you say Jameson will soon leave the country?"

"Yes, sir; he will escape within a few hours if nothing is done to stop him. My purpose is to arrest him."

"Well," was the president's reply, "when you have a white elephant on your hands and he's doing his level best to get away, why not leave him alone, Dana?"

And Jameson was let alone.

The "Six Hundred Ruffians."

On Feb. 23, 1838, Lord Maidstone called the attention of the house to a speech delivered by O'Connell at a political dinner in London in which he asserted that the Tory election committee of the day—or the committees appointed by the house to try election petitions, a practice which has since been abolished—had stooped to "foul perjury" in order that their friends might retain their seats. A vote of censure on O'Connell, which was moved by Lord Maidstone, was carried by a majority of nine.

A few days later a curious scene was witnessed in the house. O'Connell had to stand up in his place in the crowded chamber while the speaker, James Abercromby, solemnly reproved him for "the false and scandalous imputation" he had cast upon "the honor and conduct of members of the house. It now only remains," said the speaker in conclusion, "that in obedience to the commands of this house I should reprimand you, as I now accordingly do."

The reprimand, however, made no impression upon O'Connell. "I have repented of nothing, I have retracted nothing," said he in the course of a speech he delivered when the speaker resumed his seat, and he concluded by moving a committee before which to prove his charges. He subsequently described the house of commons—in a speech delivered outside—as "six hundred ruffians."

Wigs and Thin Skulls.

The curious thinness of some skulls of Egyptian mummies of the fourth to the nineteenth dynasty has been studied by Dr. G. Elliot Smith, professor of anatomy at Cairo, and he suggests that the cause may have been the wearing of heavy wigs. It occurs in both male and female skulls. It is found only in mummies of wealthy people, and the upper classes of the period to which the phenomenon belongs are known to have followed the fashion of wearing enormous wigs. Intermittent pressure, such as that of the water jars carried by modern fellaheen women, does not seem to affect the blood supply sufficiently to cause the bone of atrophy.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

To Examine the Eye.

If anything gets into your eye, don't rub it. Good advice, but a little difficult to follow, for one instinctively rubs the eye under these circumstances. Nevertheless, don't do so. Get some one to turn the upper eyelid gently over a thin penholder so that he may see the ball of the eye thoroughly. If lime gets into the eye and if you see the substance at once, wash out the eye with vinegar to two parts of water. If, however, you don't see the particle immediately, simply put sweet oil or olive oil into the eye and send for the doctor.

The Fearless Tiger Bird.

The tiger bird, so called because he is the one thing the royal beast of India fears, is no larger than the English sparrow, yet so bold and combative is he that if the great cat is surprised by a sufficient number of the little creature's kind far from the protecting shelter of the jungle it will go hard with him. When alone the bird will not attack. Supported by a flock of friends, however, often numbering several thousand, the bird will seek out his hereditary foe and give battle. On such occasions the tiger seeks safety in flight. A hand thrust into a cage filled with these little gamesters will elicit a furious assault from their combined forces. Assembled en masse they know no fear.

Picture Forgeries.

It has been computed by a leading authority that one in every ten pictures in the National gallery is a forgery. Near Paris is a factory where these replicas are turned out in large numbers, mostly for the benefit of tourists. They are sold chiefly in back streets in Italian towns, where the visitors have the satisfaction of "discovering" them. Some artists have a perverted genius for copying other men's work, and so successful are they that frequently even the painters of the originals cannot swear that the faked pictures are not their own handiwork. It has now been established that a certain picture which Landseer on being consulted believed to be his own is really a forgery.—Stray Stories.

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The Blazed Trail

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE

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CHAPTER XXXV.

THORPE walked through the silent group of men without seeing them. He had no thought for what he had done, but for the triumphant discovery he had made in spite of himself.

It was then about 6 o'clock in the morning. Thorpe passed the boarding house, the store and the office, to take himself as far as the little open shed that served as a railway station. There he set the semaphore to flag the east bound train from Duluth. At 6:36, the train happening on time, he climbed aboard. He dropped heavily into a seat and stared straight in front of him until the conductor had spoken to him twice.

"Where to, Mr. Thorpe?" he asked.

"Oh! Mackinaw City."

Thorpe descended at Mackinaw City to find that the noon train had gone. He ate lunch at the hotel, borrowed $100 from the agent of Louis Sands, a lumberman of his acquaintance, and seated himself rigidly in the little waiting room, there to remain until the 9:20 that night. When the cars were backed down from the siding he boarded the sleeper. In the doorway stood a disapproving colored porter.

"Yo'll fin' the smokin' cah up fo'wu'd, sah," said the latter, firmly barring the way.

"It's generally forward," answered Thorpe.

"This yeah's the sleepah," protested the functionary. "Yo' pays extry."

"I am aware of it," replied Thorpe curtly. "Give me a lower."

"Yes, sah," acquiesced the darky, giving way, but still in doubt. He followed Thorpe cautiously, peering into the smoking room on him from time to time. A little after 12 his patience gave out. The stolid, gloomy man of lower 6 seemed to intend sitting up all night.

"Yo' berth is ready, sah," he delicately suggested.

Thorpe arose obediently, walked to lower 6 and without undressing threw himself on the bed. Afterward the porter in conscientious discharge of his duty looked diligently beneath the seat for boots to polish. Happening to glance up after fruitless search he discovered the boots still adorning the feet of their owner.

"Well, for the land's sake!" ejaculated the scandalized negro, beating a hasty retreat.

Thorpe descended at Twelfth street in Chicago without any clear notion of where he was going. For a moment he faced the long, parklike expanse of the lake front, then turned sharp to his left and picked his way south up the interminable reaches of Michigan avenue. Block after block he clicked along, the calks of his boots striking fire from the pavement.

After an interval he seemed to have left the smoke and dirt behind. The street became quieter; boarding houses and tailors' shops ceased; here and there appeared a bit of lawn, shrubbery and flowers. By and by he came to himself to find that he was staring at the deep carved lettering in a stone horse block before a large dwelling.

His mind took the letters in one after the other, perceiving them plainly before it accorded them recognition. Finally he had completed the word "Farrand." He whirled sharp on his heel, mounted the broad white stone steps and rang the bell.

It was answered almost immediately by a clean shaved, portly and dignified man with the most impassive countenance in the world. This man looked upon Thorpe with lofty disapproval.

"Is Miss Hilda Farrand at home?" he asked.

"I cannot say," replied the man. "If you will step to the back door I will ascertain."

"The flowers will do. Now see that the south room is ready, Annie," floated a voice from within.

Without a word, but with a deadly earnestness, Thorpe reached forward, seized the astonished servant by the collar, yanked him bodily outside the door, stepped inside and strode across the hall toward a closed portiere whence had come the voice. The river man's long spikes cut little triangular pieces from the hardwood floor. Thorpe did not notice that. He thrust aside the portiere.

Before him he saw a young and beautiful girl. She was seated, and her lap was filled with flowers. At his sudden apparition her hands flew to her heart, and her lips slightly parted. For a second the two stood looking at each other, just as nearly a year before their eyes had crossed over the old pole trail.

To Thorpe the girl seemed more beautiful than ever. The red of this violent unexpected encounter rushed to her face, her bosom rose and fell in a fluttering catch for breath, but her eyes were steady and inquiring.

Then the butler pounced on Thorpe from behind with the intent to do great bodily harm.

"Morris!" commanded Hilda sharply, "what are you doing?"

The man cut short his heroism in confusion.

"You may go," concluded Hilda.

Thorpe stood straight and unwinking by the portiere. After a moment he spoke.

"I have come to tell you that you were right and I was wrong," said he steadily. "You told me there could be nothing better than love. In the pride of my strength I told you this was not so. I was wrong."

He stood for another instant looking directly at her, then turned sharply and, head erect, walked from the room.

Before he had reached the outer door the girl was at his side.

"Why are you going?" she asked.

"I have nothing more to say."

"Nothing?"

"Nothing at all."

She laughed happily to herself.

"But I have—much. Come back."

They returned to the little morning room, Thorpe's calked boots gouging out the little triangular furrows in the hardwood floor. Neither noticed that.

"What are you going to do now?" she catechised, facing him in the middle of the room. A long tendril of her beautiful corn silk hair fell across her eyes; her red lips parted in a faint, wistful smile; beneath the draperies of her loose gown the pure slender lines of her figure leaned toward him.

"I am going back," he replied patiently.

"I knew you would come," said she. "I have been expecting you. Oh, Harry," she breathed, with a sudden flash of insight, "you are a man born to be much misunderstood."

He held himself rigid, but in his veins was creeping a molten fire, and the fire was beginning to glow dully in his eye. Her whole being called him.

And still she stood there before him, saying nothing, leaning slightly toward him, her red lips half parted, her eyes fixed almost wistfully on his face.

"Go away!" he whispered hoarsely at last. The voice was not his own. "Go away! Go away!"

Suddenly she swayed to him.

"Oh, Harry, Harry," she whispered, "must I tell you? Don't you see?"

The flood broke through him. He seized her hungrily. He crushed her to him until she gasped; he pressed his lips against hers until she all but cried out with pain of it; he ran his great brown hands blindly through her hair until it came down about them both in a cloud of spun light.

"Tell me!" he whispered. "Tell me!"

"Oh, oh!" she cried. "Please! What is it?"

"I do not believe it," he murmured savagely.

She drew herself from him with gentle dignity.

"I am not worthy to say it," she said soberly, "but I love you with all my heart and soul."

Then for the first and only time in his life Thorpe fell to weeping, while she, understanding, stood by and comforted him.

The few moments of Thorpe's tears eased the emotional strain under which perhaps unconsciously he had been laboring for nearly a year past. The tenseness of his nerves relaxed. He savored deliberately the joy of a luxurious couch, rich hangings, polished floor, subdued light, warmed atmosphere. He watched with soul deep gratitude the soft girlish curves of Hilda's body, the poise of her flower head, the piquant, half wistful, half childish set of her red lips, the clear starlike glimmer of her dusky eyes. It was all near to him—his.

"Kiss me, dear," she said.

She leaned her cheeks against her hand and her hand against his shoulder.

"I have been reading a story lately," said she, "that has interested me very much. It was about a man who renounced all he held most dear to shield a friend."

"Yes," said Thorpe.

"Then he renounced all his most valuable possessions because a poor common man needed the sacrifice."

"Sounds like a mediæval story," said he, with unconscious humor.

"It happened recently," rejoined Hilda. "I read it in the papers."

"Well, he blazed a good trail," was Thorpe's sighing comment. "Probably he had his chance. We don't all of us get that. Things go crooked and get tangled up, so we have to do the best we can. I don't believe I'd have done it."

"Go away!" he whispered.

"Oh, you are delicious!" she cried.

After a time she said very humbly: "I want to beg your pardon for misunderstanding you and causing you so much suffering. I was very stupid and didn't see why you could not do as I wanted you to."

"That is nothing to forgive. I acted like a fool."

"I have known about you," she went on. "It has all come out in the papers. It has been very exciting. Poor boy, you look tired."

He straightened himself suddenly. "I have forgotten—actually forgotten," he cried, a little bitterly. "Why, I am a pauper, a bankrupt. I"—

"Harry," she interrupted gently, but very firmly, "you must not say what you were going to say. I cannot allow it. Money came between us before. It must not do so again. Am I not right, dear?"

She smiled at him with the lips of a child and the eyes of a woman.

"Yes," he agreed after a struggle, "you are right. But now I must begin all over again. It will be a long time before I shall be able to claim you. I have my way to make."

"Yes," said she diplomatically.

"But you!" he cried suddenly. "The papers remind me. How about that Morton?"

"What about him?" asked the girl, astonished. "He is very happily engaged."

Thorpe's face slowly filled with blood.

"You'll break the engagement at once," he commanded, a little harshly.

"Why should I break the engagement?" demanded Hilda, eying him with some alarm.

"You actually don't think he's engaged to me!" she burst out finally.

"Isn't he?" asked Thorpe.

"Why, no, stupid! He's engaged to Elizabeth Carpenter, Wallace's sister. Now where did you get that silly idea?"

"I saw it in the paper."

"And you believe all you see! Why didn't you ask Wallace? But of course you wouldn't. Harry, you are the most incoherent dumb old brute I ever saw. I could shake you. You need a wife to interpret things for you. You speak a different language from most people." She said this between laughing and crying, between a sense of the ridiculous uselessness of withholding a single timely word and a tender pathetic intuition of the suffering such a nature must endure.

Suddenly she jumped to her feet with an exclamation.

"Oh, Harry, I'd forgotten utterly!" she cried in laughing consternation. "I have a luncheon here at half past 1. It's almost that now. I must run and dress. Just look at me; just look! You did that."

"I'll wait here until the confounded thing is over," said Thorpe.

"Oh, no, you won't!" replied Hilda decidedly. "You are going downtown right now and get something to put on. Then you are coming back here to stay."

Thorpe glanced in surprise at his driver's clothes and his spiked boots.

"Heavens and earth!" he exclaimed. "I should think so! How am I to get out without ruining the floor?"

Hilda laughed and drew aside the portiere.

"Don't you think you have done that pretty well already?" she asked. "There, don't look so solemn. We're not going to be sorry for a single thing we've done today, are we?" She stood close to him, searching his face wistfully with her fathomless dusky eyes.

"No, sweetheart, we are not," replied Thorpe soberly.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

SURELY it is useless to follow the sequel in detail, to tell how Hilda persuaded Thorpe to take her money. To a woman such as she this was not a very difficult task in the long run—a few scruples of pride; that was all.

"I hate to do it," he said. "It doesn't look right."

"You must," she insisted. "I will not take the position of rich wife to a poor man. It is humiliating to both. I will not marry you until you have made your success."

"That is right," said Thorpe heartily.

"Well, then, are you going to be so selfish as to keep me waiting while you make an entirely new start, when a little help on my part will bring your plans to completion?"

She saw the shadow of assent in his eyes.

"How much do you need?" she asked swiftly.

"I must take up the notes," he explained. "I must pay the men. I may need something on the stock market. If I go in on this thing I'm going in for keeps. I'll get after those fellows who have been swindling Wallace. Say $100,000."

"Why, it's nothing!" she cried.

"I'm glad you think so," he replied grimly.

She ran to her dainty escritoire, where she scribbled eagerly for a few moments.

"There," she cried, her eyes shining—"there is my check book all signed in blank. And I'll see that the money is there."

So it was that Hilda Farrand gave her lover confidence, brought him out from his fanaticism, launched him afresh into the current of events. He remained in Chicago all that summer, giving orders that all work at the village of Carpenter should cease. With his affairs that summer we have little to do. His common sense treatment of the stock market, by which a policy of quiescence following an outright buying of the stock which he had previously held on margins, retrieved the losses already sustained and finally put both partners on a firm financial footing. That is another story. So, too, is his reconciliation with an understanding of his sister. It came about through Hilda, of course. Perhaps in the inscrutable way of Providence the estrangement was of benefit, even necessary, for it had thrown him entirely within himself during his militant years.

Let us rather look to the end of the summer. It now became a question of reopening the camps. Thorpe wrote to Shearer and Radway, whom he had retained, that he would arrive on Saturday noon, and suggested that the two begin to look about for men. Friday, himself, Wallace Carpenter, Elizabeth Carpenter, Morton, Helen Thorpe and Hilda Farrand boarded the north bound train.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

THE train of the South Shore railroad shot its way across the broad reaches of the northern peninsula.

Thorpe welcomed the smell of the northland. He became almost eager, explaining, indicating to the girl at his side.

"There is the Canada balsam," he cried. "Do you remember how I showed it to you first? And yonder the spruce. How stuck up your teeth were when you tried to chew the gum before it had been heated! Do you remember? Look, look there! It's a white pine! Isn't it a grand tree? It's the finest tree in the forest, by my way of thinking, so tall, so straight, so feathery and so dignified. See, Hilda, look quick! There's an old logging road all filled with raspberry vines. We'd find lots of partridges there, and perhaps a bear. Wouldn't you like to walk down it about sunset?"

"Yes, Harry."

"I wonder what we're stopping for. Seems to me they are stopping at every squirrel's trail. Oh, this must be Seney. Yes, it is. Queer little place, isn't it, but sort of attractive? Good deal like our town. You have never seen Carpenter, have you? Location's fine anyway, and to me it's sort of picturesque. You'll like Mrs. Hathaway. She's a buxom, motherly woman who runs the boarding house for eighty men and still finds time to mend my clothes for me. And you'll like Solly. Solly's the tug captain, a mighty good fellow, true as a gun barrel. We'll have him take us out some still day. We'll be there in a few minutes now. See the cranberry marshes. Sometimes there's a good deal of pine on little islands scattered over it, but it's very hard to log unless you get a good winter. We had just such a proposition when I worked for Radway. Oh, you'll like Radway. He's as good as gold. Helen!"

"Yes," replied his sister.

"I want you to know Radway. He's the man who gave me my start."

"All right, Harry," laughed Helen. "I'll meet anybody or anything from bears to Indians."

"I know an Indian, too—Geezigut, an Ojibway. We called him Injun Charley. He was my first friend in the north woods. He helped me get my timber. This spring he killed a man—a good job, too—and is hiding now. I wish I knew where he is. But we'll see him some day. He'll come back when the thing blows over. See! See!"

"What?" they all asked, breathless.

"It's gone. Over beyond the hills there I caught a glimpse of Superior."

"You are ridiculous, Harry," protested Helen Thorpe laughingly. "I never saw you so. You are a regular boy."

"Do you like boys?" he asked gravely of Hilda.

"Adore them!" she cried.

"All right; I don't care," he answered his sister in triumph.

The air brakes began to make themselves felt, and shortly the train came to a grinding stop.

"What station is this?" Thorpe asked the colored porter.

"Shingleville, sah," the latter replied.

"I thought so. Wallace, when did their mill burn, anyway? I haven't heard about it."

"Last spring, about the time you went down."

"Is that so? How did it happen?"

"They claim incendiarism," parried Wallace cautiously.

Thorpe pondered a moment, then laughed. "I am in the mixed attitude of the small boy," he observed, "who isn't wicked enough to wish anybody's property destroyed, but who wishes that if there is a fire, to be where he can see it. I am sorry those fellows had to lose their mill, but it was a good thing for us. The man who set that fire did us a good turn. If it hadn't been for the burning of their mill they would have made a stronger fight against us in the stock market."

Wallace and Hilda exchanged glances. The girl was long since aware of the inside history of those days.

"You'll have to tell them that," she whispered over the back of her seat. "It will please them."

"Our station is next!" cried Thorpe, "and it's only a little ways. Come, get ready!"

They all crowded into the narrow passageway near the door, for the train barely paused.

"All right, sah," said the porter, swinging down his little step.

Thorpe ran down to help the ladies. He was nearly taken from his feet by a wildcat yell, and a moment later that result was actually accomplished by a rush of men that tossed him bodily on to its shoulders. At the same moment the mill and tug whistles began to screech and miscellaneous firearms exploded. Even the locomotive engineer, in the spirit of the occasion, leaned down heartily on his whistle rope. The sawdust street was filled with screaming, jostling men. The homes of the town were brilliantly draped with cheesecloth, flags and bunting.

For a moment Thorpe could not make out what had happened. This turmoil was so different from the dead quiet of desertion he had expected that he was unable to gather his faculties. All about him were familiar faces upturned to his own. He distinguished the broad, square shoulders of Scotty Parsons, Jack Hyland, Kerlie, Bryan Moloney; Ellis grinned at him from the press; Billy Camp, the fat and shiny drive cook; Mason, the foreman of the mill; over beyond howled Solly, the tug captain; Rollway Charley, Shorty, the chore boy; everywhere were features that he knew.

As his dimming eyes traveled here and there, one by one the Fighting Forty, the best crew of men ever gathered in the northland, impressed themselves in his consciousness. On the outskirts sauntered the tall form of Tim Shearer, a straw peeping from beneath his flax white mustache, his eyes glimmering under his flax white eyebrows.

Big Junko and Anderson deposited their burden on the raised platform of the office steps. Thorpe turned and fronted the crowd.

At once pandemonium broke loose, as though the previous performance had been nothing but a low voiced rehearsal.

"Oh, aren't you proud of him?" gasped Hilda, squeezing Helen's arm with a little sob.

In a moment Wallace Carpenter, his countenance glowing with pride and pleasure, mounted the platform and stood beside his friend, while Morton and the two young ladies stopped half way up the steps.

At once the racket ceased. Every one stood at attention.

"Mr. Thorpe," Wallace began, "at the request of your friends here, I have a most pleasant duty to fulfill. They have asked me to tell you how glad they are to see you. That is surely unnecessary. They have also asked me to congratulate you on having won the fight with our rivals."

"You done 'em good!" "Can't down the old fellow!" muttered joyous voices.

"But," said Wallace, "I think that I first have a story to tell on my own account.

"At the time the jam broke this spring we owed the men here for a year's work. At that time I considered their demand for wages ill timed and grasping. I wish to apologize. After the money was paid them, instead of scattering, they set to work under Jack Radway. They have worked long hours all summer. They have invested every cent of their year's earnings in supplies and tools, and now they are prepared to show you in the company's books 3,000,000 feet of logs rescued by their grit and hard labor from total loss."

"Men," cried Thorpe.

At this point the speaker was interrupted. "Saw off!" "Shut up!" "Give us a rest!" growled the audience. "Three million feet ain't worth talkin' about!" "You make me tired!" "Say your little say the way you oughter!" "Found purty nigh two millions pocketed on Mare's Island, or we wouldn't 'a' had that much!" "Fool's undertaking, anyhow!"

"Men," cried Thorpe, "I have been very fortunate. From failure success has come. But never have I been more fortunate than in my friends. The firm is now on its feet. It could afford to lose three times the logs it lost this year"—

He paused and scanned their faces.

"But," he continued suddenly, "it cannot now or ever can afford to lose what those 3,000,000 feet represent—the friends it has made. I can pay you back the money you have spent and the time you have put in"— Again he looked them over, and then for the first time since they had known him his face lighted up with a rare and tender smile of affection. "But, comrades, I shall not offer to do it. The gift is accepted in the spirit with which it was offered"—

He got no further. The air was rent with sound. Even the members of his own party cheered. From every direction the crowd surged inward. The women and Morton were forced up the platform to Thorpe. The latter motioned for silence.

"Now, boys, we have done it," said he, "and so will go back to work. From now on you are my comrades in the fight."

His eyes were dim, his breast heaved, voice shook. Hilda was weeping from excitement. Through the tears she saw them all looking at their leader, and in the worn, hard faces glowed the affection and admiration of a dog for its master. Something there was especially touching in this, for strong men rarely show it. She felt a great wave of excitement sweep over her. Instantly she was standing by Thorpe.

"Oh!" she cried, stretching her arms out to them passionately. "Oh, I love you, I love you all!"

THE END.

Pressure of the Sea.

There are spots in the ocean where the water is five miles deep. If it is true that the pressure of the water on any body in the water is one pound to the square inch for every two feet of the depth, anything at the bottom of one of the "five mile holes" would have a pressure about it of 13,200 feet to every square inch. There is nothing of human manufacture that would resist such a pressure. That it exists there is no doubt. It is known that the pressure on a well corked glass bottle at the depth of 300 feet is so great that the water will force its way through the pores of the glass. It is also said that pieces of wood have been weighted and sunk in the sea to such a depth that the tissues have become so condensed that the wood has lost its buoyancy and would never float again. It could not be even made to burn when dry.

Why Caged Birds Die.

"So the canary's dead, eh?" said a dealer. "It was a fine bird, too—well worth the $40 you paid me for it. But I don't wonder it died. You would keep it hanging near the ceiling. That is why so many birds die. They shouldn't be kept up high at all. Their cages should be on tables, not hooks. Up near the ceiling the air of a room is very bad, especially at night. Indeed, at night, if you burn oil or gas, the air is insupportable up there, and particularly in rooms where smoking goes on. You know how smoke, like all other impurities, mounts. It is bad to hang birds high. Why can't the world remember the old catch:

"'Birds hung high ever die.'"—New York Press.

The Old Time Daguerreotypes.

When Daguerre and the men of his day took pictures it was a momentous occasion, one to be entered into with great solemnity. With head held fast between two rigid iron fingers and with eyes fixed on the "upper right hand corner" of some object, the victim had to sit for twenty minutes while science, new to this work, was transferring his reflection to the sensitive plate hidden back of that cyclops eye. No wonder these quaint old time folk look so sternly out of the little leather frames! No wonder the faces are set in such grim lines and the eyes gaze so somberly into futurity! The ordeal was enough to produce such effects in even the most lovable and winsome faces.

In Water Color.

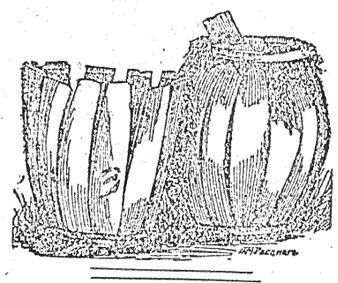
Among the students taking the art course at a certain Boston educational institution are two impecunious youths. To reduce their expenses the young men share an apartment, to which is attached a sort of kitchen where they prepare most of their own meals.

One morning the elder of the students appeared at the kitchen door, palette on thumb and frown on brow.

"What's the matter with the coffee, Dick?" he asked. "Isn't it ready?"

"A little patience, old man," replied Dick, "and I'll soon fix you. It's already sketched in."—Harper's Weekly.

A Staving Opportunity to (W)hoop 'Em Up.



Two Breaks With One Stone.

The late W. E. Gladstone was not a figure who suggested humor, unless it was to his great rival, Disraeli, who once described him as "a sophisticated rhetorician, intoxicated with the exuberance of his own verbosity," but there was humor in his comment when his house in Harley street was attacked one Sunday by thousands of workingmen, who were only driven off by a double line of mounted police. Gladstone gazed upon the debris of his hall and then remarked wearily that "the mob has broken the Sabbath."—Bellman.

"I am so happy!" she said. "Ever since my engagement to Charlie the whole world seems different. I do not seem to be in dull, prosaic England, but in"—

"Lapland," suggested her little brother, who was doing his geography lesson.—Illustrated Bits.

Breaking It Gently.

When Bendick left Biblus drunk between two railroads and was unable to lift him, he went to the drunk's home for help and, meeting the wife at the door, was at a loss to break it gently to her. Right at his feet was a circular of a new suburban land company. Picking it up, he pointed to the words "Lies between two well equipped railways." It was enough.—Exchange.

The Peking Gazette is the oldest periodical in the world, and its circulation is estimated to be over 100,000 copies. This paper in the city of Canton alone has ten publishers, who in turn employ about ten distributers, thus making about 100 distributers in the city and suburbs alone.

Losey's China
AND
Grocery Store

Is the place to find bargains in

GROCERIES, CHINA and EARTHEN WARE

A call at our store will convince the people that our stock is complete and up-to-date in every respect.

Square Dealing is our Motto.

Both Phones.

PROMPT DELIVERY SERVICE.

D. LOSEY

CASS CITY.

"Come let us reason together"

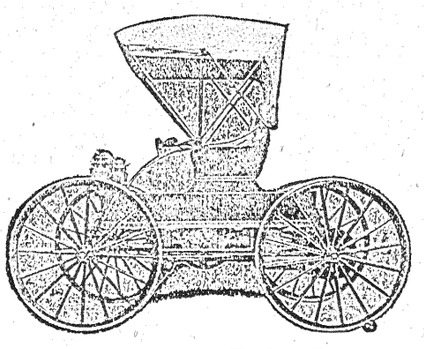
Now this is a wise saying especially when you need anything in the line of

Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Windows, Doors, and Coal

Come and see us and we will convince you.

The Anketell Lumber and Coal Co., Cass City.

RIDE WITH US.



I will be at the Cass City Fair, Oct. 1, 2, 3 and 4, 1907, with a Carload of

Kiblinger Buggies and a Buggy Auto.

The only practical Buggy Auto in existence for country roads. Sold on a double binding guarantee.

J. A. CALDWELL.

When you buy Flour

It is always best to select a brand of established quality

White Lily and Fanchon

The perfect Flours, have been weighed in the balance and have always met the requirements of the best homes. They are the all-round flours of the choicest kind. Many young ladies who expect to become housewives this fall are, with the aid of these popular brands, now learning the better sort of baking. As a consequence an equal number of young men will have occasion to "pat themselves on the back."

Cass City Roller Mills

C. W. HELLER CO.

Read the Store News in the Chronicle To-day.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cass City Fair dates—Oct. 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Miss Ella Justin of Novesta called on friends in Pt. Huron Thursday.

Mrs. Gaynor of North Branch was the guest of relatives in town last week.

The infant child of Mr. aad Mrs. John Benkelman has been ill the past week.

Miss Orvie Titus went to Detroit on Monday to spend a few days with friends.

E. J. Wettlaufer left Monday morning for Detroit to resume his duties at college.

Mr. and Mrs. John McPhail of Argyle spent Sunday with friends and relatives here.

Mrs. John Atwell of Caro has been the guest of friends and relatives here the past week.

Mrs. T. J. Clement has returned home from an extended visit with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Joseph Frutchey went to Imlay City Monday on account of the illness of an aunt.

Mrs. Levi Bardwell, who has been quite ill at Pleasant Home hospital, is doing nicely now.

Mrs. Ed Hartt and little child of Wilmot were the guests of friends in town last Saturday.

Mrs. Weldon of Kingston has been a guest at the home of her son, Wm. Weldon, for several days.

Miss Aura Schenck of Sault Ste Marie is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Schenck.

Mrs. W. Walker and Miss Mary Walker of Argyle were the guests of friends in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis of Caro, formerly residents of this place, spent Sunday with friends here.

W. A. Fairweather, C. Montague and Frank Forbes of Caro were callers in town Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Edwin Eno entertained the Owl club at her home Wednesday afternoon. A fine time is reported.

Miss Della Martin left on Monday for Battle Creek where she has accepted a position in the sanitarium.

Mrs. D. R. Graham has been spending several days with relatives at Lake Orion, returning home the first of the week.

Rev. E. E. Wood of Grand Rapids arrived here Thursday evening to assist in the revival meetings held in the town hall.

Born, to Mrs. Warren Rogers, a son, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Mead, northeast of town, last Thursday.

Fire caught in the roof of John Krapf's farm house Monday. Prompt action put out the blaze and little damage was done.

Mr. and Mrs. John Whale are in Deckerville this week attending the fair and visiting at the home of their son and other relatives.

Miss Leila Rushbrook, who has been the guest of friends and relatives here for several weeks, left on Monday for her home in Kalamazoo.

Elias Killins has been enjoying a vacation from his duties at the power house. He went to the State Fair and then visited his brother at Brighton.

Wm. F. Schwalm, who has been assisting in the Chronicle office, was taken ill last Thursday and obliged to return to his home in Pigeon for a few days.

Alex and Dan Duncanson, Irwin Bradfield, Leslie Koepfgen, Frank and Charles McComb and Miss Norah Jones left Monday morning for Alma to attend college.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Crosby, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Tennant, Mr. and Mrs. E. Reagh, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Frutchey, Mr. and Mrs. F. Nettleton and Mr. and Mrs. A. Frutchey spent Sunday at Caseville, making the trip by autos.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Bond left on Monday morning for Hickory, North Carolina, where they expect to make their future home. The best wishes of their many friends in Cass City go with them, that the change of climate may prove beneficial to their health.

The following persons from Cass City attended the sub-district Y. P. A. convention held at Pigeon last week: Rev. and Mrs. W. Bergey, Mrs. A. H. Muck, Misses Bertha Benkelman, Lena, Emma and Amanda Muck, Edith Kolb, Martha Striffler, Mary Buehrly, Cora Helwig and Lillian Striffler.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church and congregation met at the home of Mrs. Helen Wixson last Thursday afternoon for the purpose of talking over plans for the organization of a woman's missionary society. The organization was not completed, but another meeting is called for the second Thursday afternoon in October, when the officers will be elected and other business transacted. Mrs. Wixson served light refreshments. The next meeting will also convene at her home and every lady of the church and congregation is invited to be present.

Miss Lillian Cuddie left for Oxford Monday where she will be employed.

Mrs. John Epplett, who has been quite ill for several days, is better.

The Star 5-Cent Amusement company is attracting large crowds every night.

The Epworth League is planning for a social to be given in the near future.

Miss Mabel McKillop of Walkerville, Ont., is the guest of her cousin, Miss Vida Patterson.

Miss Lola Fritz left Tuesday morning for Albion where she will resume her studies at college.

Mrs. Lewis Law and children of Cass City visited Mrs. Isaac McKillen Saturday.—Imlay City Times.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hempton and family of Kingston spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rogers.

E. Smith, manager of the Anketell Lumber & Coal Co., is enjoying a vacation at his home at Lexington.

Mrs. M. J. McGillvray and Mrs. M. L. Moore now have their stocks of fall and winter millinery on display.

Mr. and Mrs. Koppelbuger of Cass City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eber Haggadone Sunday.—Caseville Critic.

Miss Mary Greer left on Monday for a few weeks' business and pleasure trip to her parental home at Denbigh, Ont.

F. A. Bigelow returned home Monday from Detroit where he attended the M. E. conference which was in session last week.

George Jackson and Miss Ada Briggs of Caro were united in marriage Monday at Vassar by Rev. Lynn of the Presbyterian church.

Miss Margaret Zinnecker went to Port Huron last Thursday on the Maccabee excursion and spent the day with her friend, Mrs. Howard Wells.

Mrs. G. Dickinson, Sr., fell one day last week and dislocated her shoulder. She is reported as improving as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

Mrs. S. G. Anderson, who has been the guest of her daughters, Mrs. M. M. Wickware and Mrs. P. A. Schenck, has returned to her home in Plymouth, Ill.

John Fisher has gone to Albion and Stockbridge for a week's visit. He attended the wedding of Miss Cecil Fritz and Kenneth O'Dell at Ypsilanti on Wednesday.

J. Hamilton, a veterinary surgeon, has rented the Harry Young house on the corner of Oak and Pine streets, and will move from Deckerville to Cass City next week. Mr. Hamilton will have his office at the residence.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Hill, who have been making an extended visit in Ontario and Michigan points, have returned home. Their daughter, Miss Florence, who has spent the summer in Pontiac and other places, has also returned home,

Mrs. Henry Romain and two children of Patterson, N. J., who have been the guests of the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lozier, returned home last Thursday. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Romain's brother, Samuel Lozier.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hallack and Mrs. Ed Dulmage were called to Canboro Saturday owing to the serious illness of Mrs. C. Lown, mother of Mrs. Hallack and Mrs. Dulmage. Later reports say that Mrs. Lown is improving.

The publishers of the Kingston News, Noble and Millikin, "spruced up" a little and had their pictures taken and printed them in last week's issue, announcing the close of a successful two years in business. They have enjoyed a fine run of business and here's hoping that time will continue to add to their prosperity.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Fritz went to Ypsilanti Wednesday where they attended the marriage of their niece, Miss Cecil Fritz to Kenneth O'Dell, the ceremony taking place Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. O'Dell expect to make their home in Detroit where Mr. O'Dell has a position. The bride was formerly a Cass City girl, having resided here all her life and her many friends join in extending best wishes for a happy and prosperous future.

Mrs. A. Polly of Brockville, Ont., is the guest of her brother, James Tennant. She has not visited Cass City in 32 years and, of course, the landmarks familiar to her are nearly all gone and but very few buildings are left that were here at that time. Very few of the residents are here now that she is acquainted with. She and Mrs. H. S. Wickware were intimate friends but time has wrought such a change that they did not recognize each other when the met on Monday. Mrs. Polly has been visiting relatives at Battle Creek.

Only those who push have a license to growl. There are many fellows who can growl to perfection about everything that happens in a town, and can tell you what ails the place and all the people in it. It is our observation that such fellows are the ones who have settled down in a place to sap what currency they can from the current others have caused to flow in the channels of trade. Do they push public enterprises? No. Do they hand out a big pay roll on Saturday night? No. Do they spend cash to draw trade to the home market? No. They rust out.

During the summer time the farmer is the chief man on earth and the whole nation is watching him. So many people seem to be interested in good crops. If a spell of weather comes that seems to be detrimental to the crops all eyes are turned that way. If crops are fine there is general rejoicing, and when the farmer is prosperous the whole world feels it.

Mrs. Benjamin McConkey arrived here one day last week from her home at Kibby, Montana, surprising her brother, James Tuckey, by her unexpected arrival. She expects to remain a month or six weeks. Mrs. McConkey was formerly a resident of Cass City, but with her husband took up her abode in Montana fourteen years ago and this is her first visit to Cass City during that time. She enjoys western life to the fullest extent.

To place your umbralla in a rack indicates that it is about to change owners; an umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies courtship; when the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings, it indicates marriage; to carry it at an angle under the arm signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man who follows you; to put a cotton umbrella by the side of a silk one means "exchange is no robbery;" to lend an umbrella may be interpreted, "I am a fool;" to carry an umbrella just high enough to tear out men's eyes and knock off men's hats signifies, "I am a woman."

Wm. Bentley of Caro transacted business here Tuesday.

Rev. R. N. Mulholland returned from Detroit Tuesday evening.

Thos. Barron of Argentine, Mich., is the guest of his cousin, Mrs. Joseph Martus.

Wm. Parrish went to Sandusky Friday to visit with his mother. He returned Sunday.

Rev. E. Sedweek of Calumet will occupy the pulpit at the M. E. church Sunday morning.

Isaac Agar and family returned home Monday after spending a few days with relatives in Capac.

Stanley Graham has accepted a position on the Boyne City base ball team and left for that place Wednesday.

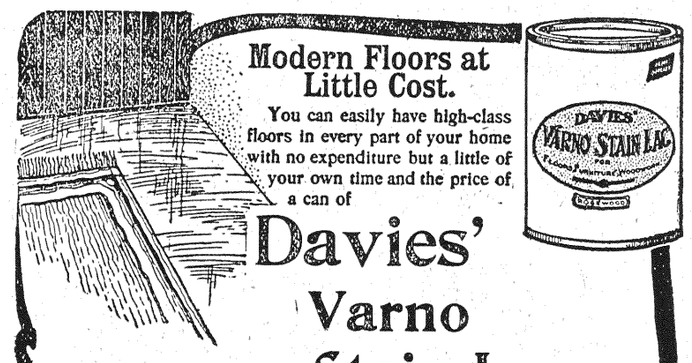
The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church will meet at the church next Wednesday, Sept. 25. Tea will be served as usual.

One half hour each day spent in diligent work will keep the lawn and premises surrounding any house in our town in apple-pie order, and make our little city the garden spot of our fair state.

E. H. Pinney has sold the 100-acre farm on the state road in Greenleaf township, known as the Graham farm, to M. G. Flynn and takes in exchange Mr. Flynn's residence property on Third street east.

Mrs. M. M. Schwegler returned Saturday evening from her visit with relatives in Denver, Colo., and St. Francis, Kans. Mrs. Schwegler expects to return to Denver in a few weeks where she will make her home with a brother who is ill.

More locals on last page.



Modern Floors at Little Cost.

You can easily have high-class floors in every part of your home with no expenditure but a little of your own time and the price of a can of

Davies' Varno Stain Lac

Anyone can apply Davies' Varno Stain Lac successfully, imitating any expensive wood desired. Stains and varnishes with one operation, requiring no skill to secure perfect results. Ask for card showing good combinations.

Made by largest Paint and Varnish makers in America.
Acme White Lead & Color Works, Detroit, Mich.

THE ACME QUALITY KIND

N. Bigelow & Sons

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.

S. ½ of S. E. ¼, Sec. 4, Novesta township, $450.

E. ½ of S. W. ¼, Sec. 11, Novesta township, $350.

S. E. ¼ of N. E. ¼, Sec. 11, Novesta township, $250.

120 Acre farm, all improved, within ½ mile of post-office and school. Good ten-room house, barn and granary, hay shed, 18x70, two good wells and running water on place. All for $3000 if sold at once or before Sept. 20.

For further particulars enquire of

C. D. STRIFFLER,

CASS CITY, MICH.

CHIC, TRICK BICYCLE RIDER.
ONE OF THE SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS AT THE CASS CITY FAIR.

REAL ESTATE

TO RENT—240-acre farm, all cleared and under good cultivation. Basement barn, 60x90, good dwelling house and two good wells.

FOR SALE—120-acre farm, all cleared, with 10 room frame house, barn and shed. Farm is well watered and well fenced. All for $3,000 if taken at once.

A. A. McKenzie,
Auctioneer, Cass City.

Jas. McKenzie, Auctioneer

AND REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE AGENT.
All business 'Phone Messages, bearing dates of sales can be sent at my expense.
Your business kindly solicited, with satisfaction guaranteed.
Respectfully,
JAS. McKENZIE, Cass City, Mich.
'Phone No. 105 Cass City Line, with Valley connections.

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.

Also have a line of Tinware which we would be pleased to show you.

A. A. Livingston,
DEFORD, MICH.

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.

Let the Chronicle print your Auction Bills

Beautiful Home of the

Lansing Business University

Where complete and thorough courses are given in **Bookkeeping, Telegraphy, Shorthand, Typewriting, Etc.** Students may enter any time, as we give personal instruction, Tuition reasonable; payments made easy; car fare paid to Lansing. Students assisted to places where they can do light work for their board, if desired.

Correspondence solicited from parties who wish to employ any kind of office help.

TRIAL WEEK FREE, and catalog for the asking. For full information write the manager today.

H. J. BECK, Manager,
Lansing, Mich.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Hub Lee entered school on Monday.

Earl McKim has returned to school after an absence of several days.

The English Literature class has begun the study of Chaucer's Canterbury Tales.

The American Literature class has begun the study of The Sketch Book by Irving.

Among the visitors this week were Mae Mulholland, Lucile Schenck, Leila Rushbrook and Glenny and Gladys Brondige of Pontiac.

We are quite certain that there are a number of young people scattered through our nearby rural districts who ought to be in school. We are justly proud of our large non-resident enrollment. We feel that we are equipped to give our pupils a thorough foundation in inspiration, spirit and study. Enroll with us and plan for the future.

The time has again arrived to call parents' attention to our school savings bank system. To many it is no new thing but to the few who may not appreciate its working we address these few words. The system has been inaugurated nearly two years, with no word of complaint arising. The habit of spending every spare copper or nickle for something to tickle the palate is pernicious. Instead, let all encourage pupils to save their money for a definite purpose. Two valuable things are thus gained—a habit of thrift, and the money saved. No less a person than Andrew Carnegie laid the foundation of his character and wealth when a mere lad of less than a dozen years. Parents, if your child has no bank account, encourage the beginning of one.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., Sept. 19, 1907.

Wheat, No. 1 white		86
Wheat, No. 2 red		86
Rye No.2		78
New oats		46
Choice Handpicked Beans		1 50
Alsike	6 00	7 50
June	8 00	8 50
Barley, per cwt	1 20	1 25
Peas	70	75
Corn		72
Hay	8 00	10 00
Eggs per doz		18
Butter		20
Fat cows, live weight, per lb		3
Steers, live weight, per lb	3	3½
Fat Sheep, live weight, per lb	3	4
Lambs, live weight	5	6
Live hogs, per lb	5	5¾
Dressed Hogs		7½
Dressed Beef	5½	6
Calves	5	6
Chickens		08
Ducks		08
Geese		07
Turkey	10	12
Hides, green		08

ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt	2 60
Seal of Minnesota, per cwt	3 20
Economy per cwt	1 75
Fanchon per cwt	3 00
Graham flour per cwt	2 40
Granulated meal, per cwt	2 00
Feed per cwt	1 50
Meal per cwt	1 50
Bran per cwt	1 35
Middlings per cwt	1 40
Oil Meal per cwt	1 90
Salt, per bbl	85 90

LINER COLUMN

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

A HOUSE for rent. Enquire at the Roller Mill. 9-20-2

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

FULL JERSEY cow for sale. Apply to Mrs. C. E. Fritz. 9-20-1

FOR SALE—Good house and good barn and two lots at a bargain. Price and terms reasonable. E. H. Pinney. 9-20-

FOUR sows, heavy with pig, for sale—Chester White and Berkshire. J. D. Tuckey, Route 1, Cass City. 9-5-

FOR SALE—Two heavy work horses and one milch cow. A bargain if taken at once. Chas. Hall. 9-6-

HOUSE and lots for sale or rent in A. H. Ale's Addition. Enquire of E. B. Auten. 7-19-

LOST—On Sept. 8 between Deford and Cass City, a black golf cape lined with white and black wool lining. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving same at Chronicle office. 9-13-3

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

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the tenth day of January, 1907, was executed by Alonzo H. Ale to James S. McArthur and Catherine A. McArthur and recorded in the Register of Deed's office in Tuscola county, and state of Michigan, in Liber 118 of Mortgages, on page 523 on the 14 day of January, 1907. 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 seven hundred seventy-five dollars. 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 28th day of October, 1907, at ten oc'lock 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 township of Elkland, County of Tuscola and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit:

A piece of land commencing at a point six (6) rods south of the quarter post between Sections thirty-three (33) and thirty-four (34) of said township of Elkland; thence running east seventeen (17) rods; thence south four (4) rods; thence west seventeen (17) rods; thence north four (4) rods to place of beginning 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 August 1st, 1907.

JAMES S. McARTHUR,
CATHERINE. A. McARTHUR,
Mortgagees.

BROOKER & CORKINS,
Attorney for Mortgagees,
Business Address, Cass City, Mich. 8-2-13

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Circuit court for the County of Tuscola.

Isaac W. Hall, Plaintiff.
VS.
Alonzo H. Ale, Defendant.

To whom it may concern:

Take notice, that a writ of attachment was issued in said cause from said court on June 13th 1907 at the suit of Isaac W. Hall said plaintiff and against Alonzo H. Ale, the said defendant, for the sum of Five Hundred Fifty Dollars. Which said writ was made returnable on July 15th 1907. Dated August 7th, 1907.

BROOKER and CORKINS,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.
8-9-6
Business Address, Cass City, Michigan.

Probate of Will.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,

The Probate Court for the County of Tuscola.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the village of Caro in said county, on the 7th day of Septembr, A. D. 1907.

Present, Hon. John M. Smith, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Laurience Neville, deceased.

Patrick Walsh having filed in said court a petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to Patrick Walsh or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the 7th day of October, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered. That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Cass City Chronicle, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JOHN M. SMITH,
Judge of Probate
Probate Seal.
A true copy. 9-13-3

Correspondence

NOVESTA.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Young visited in Kingston Sunday.

Friends from Roscommon visited Mrs. Robt. Brown Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brown visited friends near Deford Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Coulter visited South Novesta friends Sunday.

A box social will be given at the home of Robt. Brown Friday, Sept. 27. The boxes will be sold for 25 cents each.

Lightning struck the Moore telephone line in front of W. W. Kelley's house and the line was out of repair for a few days.

Thirty-five votes were cast at the election in this township Tuesday. T. W. Atwood received 26, W. E. Brown 25, W. S. Wixson 25, W. A. Heartt 8, Robt. King 7, Geo. Bates 8 and the democratic nominees two each.

The Touch That Heals.

Is the touch of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer is, this Salve will cure it. For burns, scalds, cuts wounds or piles, it's an absolute cure. Guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co. and Ryan's Drug Store. 25c

URBAN.

Threshers are in this vicinity.

Miss Mae Mark spent Sunday at Mrs. R. Pearson's.

Preaching next Sunday afternoon at half past two.

Miss Mabel Smith is sewing for Mrs. S. Buschlin.

Chas. Travis raised the frame of his barn Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mills of Cumber visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Mabel Stevens of the Upper Peninsula is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Clapsaddle.

Miss Essie Phillips and Marshall Stevens and wife of Argyle visited at H. Clapsaddle's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ewing of Cumber and Mrs. Sporrenburg and children of Canada visited at R. Pearson's Sunday.

Harry McAllister has sold out his store goods and will go to the Northwest. We are sorry to lose our genial store keeper.

Lost and Found.

Lost, between 9:30 p. m., yesterday and noon to-day, a billious attack, with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at the drug store a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, the guaranteed cure for biliousness, malaria and jaundice. 25c. L. I. Wood & Co. and Ryan's Drug Store.

ELMWOOD.

Henry Dodge is home from the north.

Thos. Welsh is suffering with a lame knee.

Mrs. Thos. Leach, Sr., is numbered with the sick.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Leach visited at Akron Sunday.

A. A. Hargrave of Detroit is visiting at his parental home here.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. L. H. Huffman entertained company from Detroit last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Turner of Ellington visited at O. A. Hendrick's Sunday.

Mrs. Elmer Bruce of Halleck visited friends in this vicinity the first of the week.

Mrs. H. E. Delling entertained her sister, Mrs. Kenyon, of Owosso recently.

Mrs. Wm. Ostrander of Saginaw visited friends and relatives in this vicinity this week.

The party at Walld'sball last Friday night was well attended and a fine time is reported by all.

NOVESTA CORNERS.

Mrs. Lewis Patch, who has been in poor health for some time, went to Detroit last week for treatment. Word has been received that she has had an operation and is doing nicely at Harper's hospital. Her friends are glad to hear of her improvement.

Mrs. Mulholland and daughter, Eva, are visiting at Mrs. Churchill's.

For Sale.

A span of driving horses. Cash or bankable note with time to suit purchaser. 9-6- Dr. Hays.

A Swift Jab.

Reggy—Girls merely amuse me. You can bet your life none of them will ever catch me.

Polly—I guess you're right. They say "the biggest fish always get away," and I suppose that applies as well to the biggest lobsters.

A Woman.

To the question "What is a woman?" the Turk answers, "A prisoner;" the Albanian says, "A slave;" the Servian, "A servant;" the Bulgarian, "A companion;" the Greek, "A queen." Says the cynical Chinaman: "The tongue of a woman is a dagger, and she never lets it grow rusty. The spirit of a woman is of quicksilver, and her heart is of wax."—London Saturday Review.

"A Gay Old Dog."

Evasive.

Mr. Tompkins, whose father had suffered the extreme penalty of the law, was naturally very anxious to conceal the fact. He was, therefore, somewhat embarrassed when Miss Jenkins innocently asked, "And was your father long ill before he died, Mr. Tompkins?"

He satisfied truth and Miss Jenkins, however, when he replied, "No; he dropped off very suddenly."

Helen—He thinks the world of me. And such nice things he says of me! He told me last evening that I was a beautiful dream.

Harriet—A dream may be beautiful when one is under its influence, but one forgets a dream so quickly when one wakes up, you know.

Do It Better.

Enterprising business men who do "things" better than their competitors succeed in business. This is the secret of the success of The Greening Nursery Co., Monroe, Mich. This firm began doing business in a small way in 1883 and by their push and business ability have built up a business that covers the entire country. They write that the reports published in the daily papers to the effect that the frosts of last fall and this spring had injured nursery stock in the southern part of the state were fictitious and that they will have a complete line of trees, shrubs, plants, roses, etc., for delivery this fall and next spring. They sell thousands of trees in this vicinity.

Warning

If you have kidney and bladder trouble and do not use Foley's Kidney Cure you will have only yourself to blame for results, as it positively cures all forms of kidney and bladder diseases. L. I. Wood & Co.

George Ade Fables

The Unhappy Financier and the Discontented Rube.

[Copyright, 1902, 1903, by Robert Howard Russell.]

IN THE DEEP WOODS.

Once there was a Stock-Exchange Midas who had great gobs of the Wherewith. Day and Night he was hounded by those who were looking for Hot Tips, or who wanted to touch him up for Denominational Colleges, or who had Good Things which they wished him to back with much Coin.

At last, in order to escape the wearing sound of the Ticker and get the Hard Knots out of his Nervous System, he ducked away to the Country and left word behind that he had gone to Europe.

He struck a Rest Cure, where every one dressed for Dinner and a full Orchestra tore off Popular Music. He saw the same Mournful Faces of the male and female Plutocrats who were trying to purchase Enjoyment at so much per Day, and they did not seem to have a tranquillizing Effect on him. So he wandered away from the Hotel and took to a quiet Country Lane, and soon he was in the Deep Woods.

The Silence was broken only by the Rustle of Leaves, the tapping of the Woodpeckers and the occasional Stunt of some Feathered Warbler.

"This is where Man really belongs," sighed the track-sore Financier. "What an artificial and profitless Life we lead there among the Sky-Scrapers. Our Little Existence is rounded off with a French Menu and a few lines of Bromo-Seltzer in the Morning. We toil for years trying to get the Hammer-Lock on Fame, and when it comes to a Cash-In nobody knows whose Funeral it is, and the Trolley-Cars refuse to get out of the Way."

While he was thus Meditating he came to a Clearing in which there was a humble Shack with a dinky Little Garden behind it. In the Doorway of the Modest Cot sat a Rube who wore a heavy Fringe on the Sub-Maxillary. Above his Head bloomed the symmetrical Morning-Glory, and the fresh smell of the Greenwood was mingled with the pleasing Odor of the Store Tobacco he was smoking, the while he spelled out the Long Words in a Newspaper.

"There's a Three-Sheet of Contentment for you," said the weary Millionaire. "I wish I had his Snap. Nothing to do except read about Crime and watch the Squirrels. No one to call him up on the Phone. No lying awake at Nights wondering what the Attorney-General is going to do. When he's hungry all he has to do is put on the Griddle, pull a few Radishes, and milk the Cow. No getting roped in at Annual Dinners. No struggle to butt into the Headquarters of the Elite. How I envy him!"

So he approached the Man behind the Whiskers and greeted him cheerfully, for he felt that he would fain know the Secret of True Happiness.

"You have a charming Joint here," said the Financier. "You seem to be quite away from the hurry and turmoil of the World."

"Yes, it is very Lonesome," was the melancholy Reply. "I should like to live on the Main Pike, but Land is too high. As soon as I sell my Hogs I hope to have a Telephone installed. Sometimes three or four Days will elapse after an important Prize-Fight ere I learn the Result. This failure to keep in Touch with Events is very trying to one who would be abreast of the Times."

"Why should the Outside World cut any Ice with you?" demanded the Millionaire. "Here you have a beautiful Sylvan Retreat. The Birds carol in the Trees. Nature is ever smiling. You are far removed from the carking Cares, the hard Throw-downs, and the Bunko Manipulations of the Commercial World. Are you not satisfied?"

"How can I be when I read here in the Weekly about a Newport Shindig where they have $800 worth of Ice-Cream? Why should I ride Horseback when you Folks have Autos costing $7000? I never get to see a good Show, and I haven't had my Picture taken for 6 Years, and sometimes I don't have anybody come in to see me for Weeks at a time."

"YES, IT IS VERY LONESOME."

"Why, you concatenated Chump, you have a two-acre Paradise here and you don't know it," said the City Man. "I'd like to trade Places with you."

"I'll trade with anybody," said the Rube. "I'm tired of this Dog's Life."

"You're on!" exclaimed the Financier. "This is what I'll stake you to. You'll have a Spring-Bed with 4 Mattresses and a Canopy. You can lie there on the Husks and look at $40,000 worth of Paintings by the Old Masters. In the Morning a British Gentleman of Aristocratic Appearance will come and lead you to the Royal Porcelain, after which he will dress you, without your lifting a Finger. You shall have Silk Underwear and a Monogram worked on each Sock. At Breakfast you shall have Hot-House Grapes and everything else out of Season, and Flowers on the Table. After Breakfast you may step into a Carriage with Gold Trimmings, drawn by two Prize Bays, and ride to an office where the Chairs are padded eight inches deep and all the Hirelings jump at your slightest Command. For Luncheon you shall go to a Club where you may meet those who have Money to burn; and if your Check is under $11, it shows that you are a Piker. You can stop Work at 3 P. M. and go for a Spin in your French Touring-Car, with a Chauffeur to work the Wheel. In the Evening you can put on your Glads and drink $47 worth of Vintage Wines and take in two or three Theatres, and after that start in again and have something to Eat."

"You are stringing me," said the Rube. "Such Heavenly Joys as these never come to the poor Yap."

"I will let you use my Bank Account, and then you won't be a Yap," explained the Millionaire. "Go and revel in the Life that you read about in the Weekly Papers. All that I ask in return is the Use for one blissful Month of this sequestered Snuggery, here among the Morning-Glories and the blithesome Chickadees."

The Financier gave the Rube all the Credentials needed and shipped him to the roaring Metropolis. Then he sat down under the whispering Trees with nothing to superintend except the rising and setting of the Sun.

Two weeks later, as the Financier was emerging from the Deep Woods he met the Rube coming in with a Pullman-Car Towel around his Head.

"What, so soon?" asked the City Man. "I've been against it for 25 Years. Why should you pass it up after two brief Weeks?"

"For the first three or four Days it was Great Stuff," responded the Sufferer. "Then I began to tumble to the Fact that the Shows were all about the Same and that a $7 Lunch was a Delusion unless I had an Appetite. The Automobile was a Hit until some of the New Machines began to pass me, and then I lost Interest. As soon as it was noised around that I had Stuff, I became a Mark for every known Con Game, so I tightened up and refused to see Visitors, and every one said I was a Snob, and the only Friends I had were the Waiters I tipped. So far as I can discover, the Bust-Head resulting from the Bubbles that cost $6 per Quart is the same old Feeling that we used to get out of Apple-Jack. In short, I begin to see that the Rich can afford all the Luxuries, but the minute they begin to dip into them, the trouble begins. I think I'm due for about one week of Absolute Calm. But what are you doing on your way to the Station?"

COMPARING NOTES.

"Say, I don't like to roast your Establishment, but you have got the bummest lot of Birds I ever listened to," said the Financier. "Their Repertory is too limited. And that Cow has a Manner that is soothing for a Day or two and then begins to suggest an irritating lack of Versatility, as it were. I discovered, also, a certain Monotony in the Antics of the Squirrels. As for the Weekly, I have read it all through four times, including the Sarsaparilla Ads, and along towards the last the only thing that interested me was the Time-Table. I needed a good Rest, and I've had enough to last me fully 3 years. When I strike that Club to-night, I'll simply sign my Name to the Card and have them bring in the whole Works from Caviar to Cafe Noir."

"I'm afraid there isn't any such Institution as a Paradise on Earth," remarked the Rube.

"Oh, yes, there is," said the Millionaire, "but we never find it twice in the same Spot."

MORAL: A Complete Change will always do one Good and sometimes do him to a Finish.

A Pointed Remark.

Thread — You think you are very sharp, but you couldn't do without me.

Needle—Oh, I don't know! I notice that whenever you get into a hole I have to pull you out. — Philadelphia Press.

Convalescents need a large amount of nourishment in easily digested form.

Scott's Emulsion is powerful nourishment—highly concentrated.

It makes bone, blood and muscle without putting any tax on the digestion.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

Correspondence

DEFORD.

J. D. Funk lost a horse.

Potatoes will be a poor crop.

Morley Palmateer has gone north.

Mrs. Vern Kyle is still very low.

A. Stephenson has rented the Geo. Lee farm.

Geo. Lee and sons will move to Harvey, Ill.

If the farmers could have three weeks of good weather they would put a fine crop of late beans on the market.

Yes, the rains has let us out, let us out to the fair. The "cupes recuperated and the hens broke out in a new cotillion of fruit so we will have the price of admission.

John D. is not old in years if he is old in sin; 68, why, just in his mental prime. If we thought it would upset him to make that change he has been called on to put up, we would take up a collection and let him jostle on for a score more years to see where he would come out.

The man or woman that breathes, eats and sleeps well with no worry will live long if a stub don't fall on them. The person that is thinking he is not well won't be well, and the one that imagines he is going down hill will soon reach the bottom. Insurance companies say to their agents that Christian scientists are as a class extra good risks and should be solicited. Why they give such advise to their agents is well worth our consideration.

Found—In a Deford wagon on return from Cass City, a good grain bag marked——, well, we won't give the name now. When the writer was at town Sept. 14, put team in McColl's barn. At noon we twiged a creature as long as the moral law arrayed in ministerial garb and countenace flashed apparently from a heavy dose of the over-joyful, feeding his equines and think he threw the bag in the wrong wagon because of his double sightedness. Now, if the reverend gentleman will promise to do better in the future he can have the sack, if not we will keep it as a costly reminder that good behavior through the week is as necessary as preaching on Sunday. Correspond with John McCracken at Deford.

Of Interest to Many.

Foley's Kidney Cure will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. L. I. Wood & Co.

CUMBER.

Big show in town next Thursday night.

Jas. Greenleaf made a business trip to Cass City recently.

L. D. Mills and wife made a business trip to Laing recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Greenleaf called at Geo. Burt's one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Marlin are visiting friends in Canada at present.

N. Mills of Oscoda is helping his brother, L. D. Mills, build his store.

Mrs. John Baker and family spent a few days with relatives in Kalamazoo.

Sam Gilbert has a wall ready to move his house on as soon as possible.

Mrs. Lloyd Burt of New York is the the guest of Geo. Burt of Wickware.

Ethel Meddaugh is making an extended stay with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Schiestel.

Wm. Lapeer is anxious to sell or rent his farm as he wants to move to Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Burt of Wickware and L. Burt of New York were the guests of Jas. Greenleaf recently.

As it will soon be fall the rural carrier wishes us to say that all outgoing mail will have to be stamped without fail.

The New Pure Food and Drug Law.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles, is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. L. I. Wood & Co.

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

Mrs. E. J. Reid is on the sick list.

The dance at Mr. Miller's was well attended.

Grant S. Clay and his mother visited in Elmwood Monday.

Miss Anna Peters is working for Mrs. Chas. Wickware.

The old John May farm has been rented by Chas. Sement.

Jay Rodgers is slowly recovering from his severe sickness.

Wm. Fitzgerald of Columbia called on Darius Gould Sunday.

John Elley has gone to Canada where his mother is very sick.

Mrs. Chas. McDermon and little son have returned from Newberry.

Miss Lena Rebhur is working for Mrs. Dora Perry in Ellington.

Grant Clay visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Loomis several days last week.

Mrs. Stephen Dodge, who has been sick for the past two weeks, is better now.

Miss Amanda Colwell had one of her eyes hurt severely while playing at school.

We have had very nice fall weather for a few days and we hope it may continue so.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben D'Arcy of Marlette visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John D'Arcy Sunday.

Geo. McDermon is siding up and painting his house and thus making it look better and be more endurable.

The writer will try to attend the election Tuesday and help vote on the questions then and there to be voted on.

BEAULEY.

Our supervisor went to Bad Axe Monday.

We are harvesting beans between showers.

Everybody expects to attend the Cass City fair.

C. J. Barwick is doing cement work for M. Vallance.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Amos Hoffman on Sept. 12, a son.

Ladies' Aid this week Thursday for dinner at Mrs. R. Parr's.

Our sick folks at Dickhout's and McDermott's are gaining.

Gertrude Turner is planning a trip to Los Angeles, California.

Elias Killins of Cass City is spending a few days with his mother here.

A farewell party was given Rev. and Mrs. Hubbard at the parsonage Wednesday evening.

Our League was invited to Owendale Sunday evening. A few went and report a splendid time.

We are all getting our corn cut ahead of the frost this year. Not so slow, are we? Is your corn ripe?

The Finkle brothers expect to run a lemonade stand at the Bad Axe, Cass City, North Branch and Vassar fairs.

There will be a supper on Sept. 30, when all the money from the contest will be counted and the side that has collected the least money will be under obligations to treat the other side to a banquet.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Burnham was on Sunday afternoon from the residence, Rev. Myron Karr preaching. The procession was a good mile long from the home to the Grant cimetery and many did not go to the cemetery. The extreme crowd shows the esteem in which she was held. Our symyathy is with Mr. Burnham who is an invalid and will so much miss his wife.

UBLY.

Mrs. C. W. Page is spending the week with Toledo friends.

Mrs. W. B. Holdslip entertained her mother several days last week.

The village is sinking a large cistern on east Main street for fire protection.

Mr. and Mrs. David Crorey and family departed Saturday for their new home in Detroit.

Ben Eilber has returned home after several weeks sojourn at the Black Hills, South Dakota, where he is secretary of the Saginaw Gold Mining Co.

Rev. McAllister departed for Detroit to attend the M. E. conference last week on which account there was no meeting at the church Sunday evening.

How to Avoid Appendicitis.

Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels, and restores the natural action of the bowels. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. L. I. Wood & Co.

NORTHEAST KINGSTON.

Jennie Leek visited at her home here Sunday.

Fred Cooper and Walter Schell visited at Jesse Cooper's Sunday.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. Eli Leek Thursday. All are invited.

Miss Ida Gooden, who is attending the Business Insnitute in Detroit, is spending her vacation at her home here.

Health in the Canal Zone.

The high wages paid make it a mighty temptation to our young artisans to join the force of skilled workmen needed to construct the Panama Canal. Many are restrained however by the fear of fevers and malaria. It is the knowing ones—those who have used Electric Bitters, who go there without this fear, well knowing they are safe from malarious influence with Eleetric Bitters on hand. Cures blood poison too, billionsness, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney troubles, Guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co. and Ryan's Drug Store. 50c.

UNIONVILLE.

G. W. Goff of Cass City was in town Tuesday on business.

S. H. Wilson is confined to his bed by a severe attack of neuralgia.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Duford of Standish are visiting friends in town and vicinity.

Emanuel Glosser is moving in town where he has employment in the grist mill.

Miss Olive Buhl of Lansing spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Buhl.

Mrs. Geo. Goff left Thursday for an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. S. Rosell, at London, Ont.

James Pengra of Sebewaing was in town the day of the farmers' picnic, and was on hand to take his place in the band.

Saturday evening Mrs. J. J. Little entertained at her home in honor of Mr. and Trachel and H. J. Aldrich of Ypsilanti. Mr. Corbishly of this city, accompanied by Mrs. Jacklin as pianist, gave a number of choice selections and Miss Olive Buhl gave a number of readings and pantomimes. Later in the evening dainty refreshments were served.

NOVESTA CORNERS.

Mrs. Peter Churchill is on the sick list.

Chas. Cook is building an addition to his house.

Loren Churchill and family visited at the lake shore lately.

Archie McLarty is helping E. Atwell in the blacksmith shop.

W. E. Holcomb and daughter, Mabel, spent a few days last week in Yale.

Miss Maggie Moshier spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Warren Churchill.

Mrs. Slack returned Monday from Detroit where she attended the funeral of her son-in-law.

We can again chronicle the work of the stork This time he left a fine baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Horner on Sept. 5.

"Some fretful tempers wince at every touch
You always do too little or too much."
Do the farmers see the moral?

TOWN-LINE.

J. D. Funk lost a horse one day last week.

John Hickie spent Monday at North Branch.

Miss Addie Sole of Kingston spent Sunday at her home here.

L. Mattoon of Pigeon called on friends here last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Retherford visited Mr. and Mrs. Decker in Kingston last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Livingston and son, George, of Deford were visitors at the home of Geo. Martin Sunday.

There was a large attendance at the Leek Ladies' Aid society last week at the home of Mrs. Ashcroft. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. Cyrus Wells' the second Thursday in October.

CARO.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Heel spent Sunday with friends in Bay City.

Miss Lena Fairweather left on Monday for Albion to attend college this year.

Mrs. W. A. Fairweather is spending a few days with friends in Lansing this week.

Miss Edwinea Windren left Monday for Adrian, where she will resume her college work.

Mr. and Mrs. William Warrner left on Monday for their new home in New Mexico.

James Doying is attending the national convention of the Protective Legion held at Buffalo this week.

Harry Carson returned to West Branch Monday having spent a week with his sister, Gertrude Carson.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Edward C. Schwaderer, 20, Cass City
Grace McKellar, 19. Gagetown

Richard H. Craig, 35, Vassar
Juliet Viola Cook, 23, Arbela

Herbert H. Kremer, 28, Almer
Rose Kaven, 24, Unionville

William M. Blakely, 21, Reese
Mamie Taylor. 20, Resse

George N. Jackson, 28, Vassar
Ada M. Briggs, 23, Indianfields

Joseph Comment, 29, Columbia
Mary Early, 19, Indianfields.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease and in order to cure you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Headache Sufferers

Do you want relief—in just a few moments and no bad after-effects.

If so, you have only to take, Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

If subject to headache, have them with you always. No harm can come from their use, if taken as directed, as they contain no opium, chloral, morphine, cocaine, chloroform, heroin, alpha and beta eucaine, cannabis indica or chloral hydrate, or their derivatives.

Ask your druggist about them.

"It gives me great pleasure to be able to refer to the Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills as the best remedy we have ever had in our house for the prevention and cure of headache. My wife who has been a constant sufferer for years with the above complaint, joins me in recommending Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, hoping they may fall into the hands of all who suffer."
J. I. BUSH, Watervleit, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

PILES
CAN BE CURED

Both internal and external piles quickly yield to our **"special method"** of treatment.

Wonderful Dream Salve

draws out all the inflammation, and heals the diseased parts without pain, loss of time or inconvenience.

W. D. S. Pills

remove the primary cause by regulating the bowels and thereby assist Wonderful Dream Salve.

Our "Special Method"

mailed free to those purchasing Wonderful Dream Salve and W. D. S. Pills for the treatment of Piles.

If this combination internal and external treatment fails to cure, **your money will be refunded.** 10c, 25c, and $1.00. Guaranteed under the "Food and Drugs Act."

Write for sample and Free book containing 300 dreams and their meaning.

WONDERFUL DREAM SALVE CO.,
Detroit, Mich.

Wonderful Dream Salve

For sale and recommended by L. I. Wood & Co., Druggists.

The Montana Mutual Mining Co.

Mines near Butte, Montana

Incorporated Capital $100,000 1,000,000 Shares at 10 cents

C. H. Seeley, President - Retired Merchant
N. E. Mallahan, Sec'y and Treas. - Attorney
D. VanBuskirk, Gen. Manager - - Miner

DIRECTORS—C. H. Seeley, Toledo, O.; N. E. Mallahan, Toledo, O.; W. J. Colcleugh, of National Supply Co., Los Angeles, Cal.; Dr. W. W. Carey, Toledo, O.; D. C. Brewer, of American Bridge Co., Toledo, O.; G. C. Wagonlander, Merchant, Toledo, O.; and D. Van Buskirk, Miner, Butte, Montana.

World Famous Mines

We are surrounded by ten famous mines: The Granite Mountain Mine has paid $30,000,000 in dividends: The Cedar Creek $9,000,000; The Pioneer Placer $7,000,000; The Old Cable $3,000,000, and five other mines are near our property.

Five Tunnels Begun One over 400 feet in now

Ore assays from $36 to $500 in gold, besides silver and copper.

We have about

40 acres of Gold, Silver and Copper

To further advance our development we offer 100,000 shares at 10c a share. The amount of cash thus secured will finance the company until we can ship ore and begin paying dividends, which we hope to do within six months or less.

We shall be glad to send you more and fuller information about this remarkable opportunity to get in this company where a fortune must be the ultimate result to each man interested. Simply drop us a postal card asking for information about our offer of this stock at 10 cents per share. Stock in the Old Granite Mine advanced from 10 cents to $75 per share in seven years. Our reference is The Home Savings Bank, Toledo, O.

THE MONTANA MUTUAL MINING CO.

1640 Nicholas Building, Toledo, Ohio.

Notice to Canadian Subscribers.

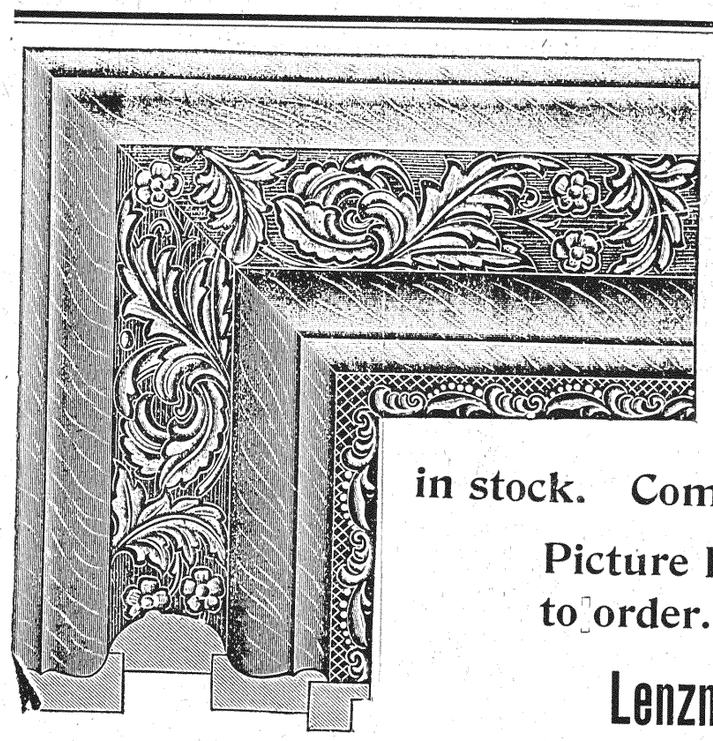
A change in the postal laws of the Canadian government has increased the postal rate of newspapers published in the United States and sent to Canadian subscribers four fold, and in cases where papers are sent in single wraps the increase is even greater. This change in rates will make it necessary for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

My Hair Ran Away

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

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

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



One hundred sixty-five Different Kinds of Picture Mouldings

in stock. Come and see them.

Picture Frames made to order.....

Lenzner's Furniture Store.

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

FITTINGS OF WOOD

CONSIDERED MORE SANITARY THAN WALL PAPER.

Dull Finish Leads in Popularity—Immense Variety of Ways in Which the Natural Wood May Be Treated.

The present demand for wood fittings are trimmings in private dwellings exceeds anything that has been encountered in that line for two decades, and the varieties of wood in use are even more surprising than the quantity demanded. The polished woods are being superseded by the dull finished woods in most cases. There is a great demand for natural oak, chestnut, mahogany, walnut, etc., etc., and a great variety of ways in which they may be treated. Everything of dull finish, with the grain of the wood conspicuous, is in great favor, and the brighter browns have given place to the ash browns and grays.

A certain library, in which wood was extensively used to great advantage, had the walls to the height of six feet from the floor covered with wood divided into panels two and a half feet wide, by strips of the wood four inches wide, both panels and dividing strips being perfectly plain and flat, without moldings or decoration of any sort. The wood was oak, though it did not at all resemble it. The coloring was a two-tone, mottled combination of dull gray and grayish green, every appearance of grain having been removed by a solution of lead, rubbed well into the pores of the wood, then covered with a dull stain alone.

Many of the modern dining rooms have a wood cornice and frieze from 15 to 20 inches wide, the ceiling being left plain. A room of this type done in gray-toned oak with a renaissance design had a wood cornice of eight inches joined to a 12-inch wood frieze, which was heavily carved in a scroll and grape design, as were also the posts unholding the mantel, the capitals of the doors and windows, and the six-foot wainscoting.

Walnut of dull finish, quite different from the old-fashioned sort, is in extensive use for lofty halls, its dark effect being relieved by touches of gold on capitals and columns.

The enameled woods are steadily growing in popularity for drawing rooms, all but the ceiling being finished in the wood. A drawing room but recently completed is lined from top to bottom with paneled, pale green, enameled wood in combination with white enameled wood touched up in gold leaf, and has doors, mantel and window to match.

In sleeping rooms, too, wood is taking the place of paper, birch, sycamore, bird's-eye maple, and sometimes enameled woods being used, the first mentioned being in a new garb, gray and green having the preference as to color. A sleeping room done in bird's-eye maple had a cornice and frieze 18 inches deep and a three-foot wainscoting.

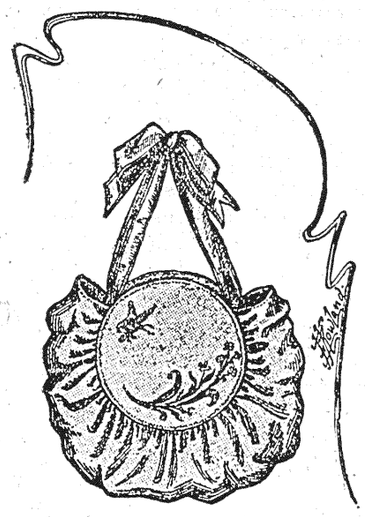
There is a wide belief that wood is more sanitary than paper, but one of the main reasons for its increased demand is that it is something new. It must be admitted, however, that there is a very restful quality in these wood interiors.

TO HOLD SMALL ARTICLES.

Pretty Work Bag Makes Up Well in Silk or Sateen.

This pretty bag, for holding small pieces of work and the necessary utensils, can be made from silk or sateen, and may be of any size.

Two circles of cardboard are first covered with the material, upon which a spray of flowers and a butterfly are

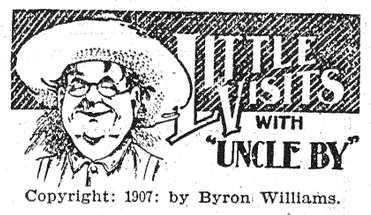


worked. The piece which surrounds the circles and joins them is cut on the cross, and should be a little narrower at each end than in the center. The width must be regulated by the size of the circles. Gather each edge and attach to the inner edge of circles; fix by machine if the cardboard used will allow.

Line the circles, and sew ribbon at each side, which join by a bow in the center.

Paper on Damp Walls.

The following recipe for sticking paper on walls that are damp is very satisfactory: Take a quarter of a pound of shellac and a pint of naphtha, stir well together until the shellac is dissolved, then paint the damp wall thoroughly with the mixture. When the mixture has dried in the wall is ready for papering. Paper put on after this process will not become loosened.



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Fulfilment.

When luscious apples on the trees in ruddy coats are glowing,
And through the ever fragrant vales the Autumn wind is blowing,
I love to dream where sun and shade the fallen grasses dapple
And sniff the incense that is born of ripened grape and apple.

The air is filled with tang and spice, the countryside is glowing
With sunset hues and tinted leaves and diamond prisms sowing.
God's bounty lies upon the land, a garnered harvest smiling—
The promise of the spring fulfilled, the yeoman's fears beguiling.

Then Plenty sits upon her throne and Peace is calming reigning;
The ripples sing a sturdy air, not wrangling nor complaining.
And all is well! As blows the wind, the golden hills caressing,
So God has sent his harvest down and blessed us with his blessing!

Provincialism.

We regret the Plutonian gloom that still hovers over the effete east, and trust the missionaries may soon conclude their godly labors in China, and elsewhere, and give their attention to the enlightenment of our own people. It is well understood in the west that easterners fear for us always, realizing the dangers we brave hourly from Indians and prairie dogs. Never a New Yorker comes west for the first time without providing an arsenal to "brace up" his misgivings. This, we say, is common parlance to our understanding. The inherited eastern idea of the "land of the setting sun" has not appealed to us so much of recent years until now, when it is brought to our attention with alarming candor. A seven-year-old boy of Brooklyn ran away, "clear out west," to Hoboken, across the river into New Jersey, where he was later found earnestly engaged in hunting for wild elephants, bear and other fractious "critters" of the wildwood! Ever since he learned to drink, he imbibed with his milk the general New York idea of the west, and at the first opportunity he set out to seek his fortune. True, he didn't get far west, but even Hoboken is some farther California ward than many "down east" people ever get with their luggage. Their imaginations, however, continue to run unbridled west of the Rockies! Westerners should look to their guns; there may be a Chickasaw uprising most any day now!

No Fish Story.

A serpent eight feet and five inches in length was taken last Sunday with a grab hook near the town shoal. In its maw were a red fox, a half-grown wildcat, and a bunch of keys. This is no fish story, either—Linn Creek, Mo., Reveille.

This reminds us of a little incident that happened the spring of the big wind. That was the year the pieplant all froze. But anyhow:

A clerk, much given to being belated in the morning, was called onto the carpet by his superior, an old-school German, and told to come earlier or lose his position. The clerk, thoroughly frightened, turned a new leaf, and for several mornings was the first man at the office. The proprietor, wishing to felicitate him upon his punctuality, summoned him and said:

"Hans, come here yet.

"I haf noticed," he said, "Hans, I haf noticed that you are early of late!

"You were pehind pefore!

"But now you are de fairst at last!"

What's that? You've heard—well, it's no fish story, anyhow!

Lucky Man.

The optimist is a man that does not believe:

There is sand in sugar.

That policemen are in league with burglars.

That the milkman waters the milk.

That his grocer gives short weight.

That the world needs fixing.

That hard times are just ahead.

That there are no times like the old times.

That every man is dishonest until proven honest.

That virtue is a lost quality.

That life is not worth living!

Are you an optimist?

Modern Surgery.

Chappie—You say, doctor, you can cut off a man's leg and he won't know a thing about it until it's all off?

Doc—That's what I said.

Chappie—And your charge is $50?

Doc—Yes, sir.

Chappie—Well, here's your fifty. You know old man Hakins? The one whose daughter I've been keeping company with? Big, burly old cuss with a hard leg to—"

Doc—Yes, yes. He wants his leg cut off, does he?

Chappie—He? No, I want it cut off—he kicked me last night!

Do not say "Yes, ma'am," or "No, ma'am." This is no longer polite. Say, "Yes, Mrs. Corntassle," and "No, Mrs. Huckelberry," and see that your voice is well oiled before speaking. This is the latest, especially as relates to the oil. We know this is the latest, because we invented it ourself.

A Cleveland girl killed herself after hearing a man sing one verse of "Under the Old Apple Tree." She probably knew there were five more verses to follow.

Byron Williams

HUMAN SHARK BAIT.

How the Mughs of India Carry on Their Perilous Industry.

TIE MAN TO FISH LINE.

Drop Him Overboard, and When a Shark Snaps at Him It Catches Hooks Attached to the "Bait's" Legs. Sometimes It Gets the "Bait" Too.

William H. Michael, United States consul general at Calcutta, in a letter to the Washington Star tells some queer things about the shark fin business of India. He says:

The industry is carried on by a class of natives designated as Mughs, a very low sort of natives, but who are industrious and, in their way, adventuresome. This is shown by their daring to live on a low, marshy island off the Sunderbans facing the bay of Bengal. These islands are really floating patches of sea weed and moss, a kind of turf and jungle. Even the violent action of the waters of the bay causes the surface of the island to vibrate. Yet these ignorant and partly civilized humans dare to live on such a land formation with their women and children and to engage in one of the most dangerous of occupations—that of battling with the tigers of the sea. It not infrequently happens that the courageous Mugh falls the victim to the savage man eating shark instead of the shark to the persevering fisherman.

When other kinds of bait fail to attract the shark and business grows slack the Mughs throw pebbles that are marked in a certain way with the blood of the shark, a kind of way of casting lots, and this determines who shall become bait for sharks for one day. A strong rope made of the skin of the porpoise is fastened about the body of the "human bait" under the arms. This line is made fast to a derrick erected on a catamaran that can be lowered and raised quickly. The legs of the "bait" are incased in leggings made of shark skin or a crocodile skin. To the "bait's" legs are fastened a number of shark hooks and lines, the hooks being baited with ordinary bait.

When the boat is near to the spot where sharks abound the derrick is swung out with the human bait dangling at the end of the line, and by a sudden jerk the "bait" is allowed to fall with a splash into the water. As quick as a flash one or more water tigers are after the bait. The Mugh is quickly drawn up, when the sharks, hungry and eager, grab at the "bait's" legs and in the mixup they manage to swallow the baited hooks and are soon dispatched with spears. This process is continued until the catch is finished for the day.

Sometimes the sea tiger manages to fasten his teeth in the leg of the "bait" before he is out of reach, but the thick skin legging protects the limb, and, as a rule, the quick and certain spear of a man in the boat gets the too ambitious shark. There is no bait that will arouse the shark when he is taking a snooze, which sometimes lasts for hours, like the human body. The shark seems to recognize the splash, as no doubt he also detects the "smell" of the human, especially the odor of the Mugh.

There are thousands of these semi-civilized Mughs living in the Sunderbans engaged in catching fish of all

THE SHARKS GRAB AT THE "BAIT'S" LEGS.

kinds, but principally porpoises, crocodiles, gars and sharks. They are a brave and harmless lot and make a good livelihood for themselves and families.

Some hunters who ventured into the Sunderbans in a launch last January were told by Mughs that some of their friends had ventured out on a point trying to spear a panther, and too many of them crowded together on a spongy patch and all sank out of sight never to rise again. The hunters remained closely in their boats rather than venture on to that kind of terra firma.

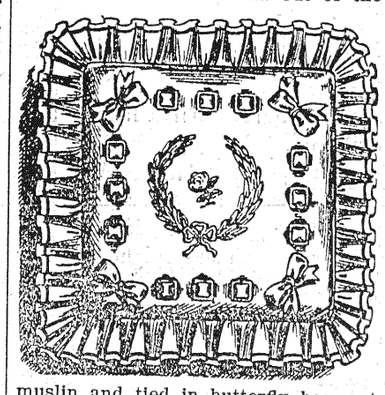
The hunters anchored their boat not far from a Sunderban island which was covered with thick jungle, and during the night a couple of large tigers, a male and female, swam out to the boat and made a desperate effort to climb in. The hunters had a flashlight with them, which was turned on the daring intruders, and succeeded in killing and bagging both of them. Hunting in the more elevated Sunderbans used to be popular with the more venturesome and well acclimated sportsman, but of late years it is almost wholly abandoned by white men on account of the deadly climate.

CUSHION COVER OF MUSLIN.

Many Reasons for Popularity of This Useful Article.

Washable cushion covers made in white muslin are being very much used just now and have many advantages, since they can be washed or cleaned any number of times, and will always look fresh and dainty. They are useful, too, for covering any old or faded cushions no longer in their first youth.

The cushion cover which we illustrate is quite easily made and very effectively arranged in white muslin, with a trimming of wide satin ribbon, which is threaded in and out of the



muslin and tied in butterfly bows at each corner. The center is adorned with a laurel wreath and rose embroidery worked in fine white thread, but the ribbon may be chosen in any color to harmonize or contrast with that of the cushion. The full frill is of hem-stitched muslin.

This cover might be made in any other material, and would be pretty in cream silk, threaded through with pale pink ribbons, and having the embroideries worked in their natural green and pink colorings. A series of buttonholes are made along each side to thread the ribbon through.

BLACK THE COMING COLOR.

Promises to Be Fashion's Choice for the Autumn.

A Paris dispatch says: Black is playing such a part in all clothes for the season that it will go more heavily into autumn fashions. That is certain. We see it in finish of hat, gown—whether tailor or dinner toilet—for wraps and for the soft, fluffy little frills of tulle that are made for the shoulders.

Black is always elegant, always ready for any occasion, and in the end is economy, since one black gown will take the place of two colored ones. At present, in Paris, black is gaining, and by midsummer we shall see frocks for the seaside or mountain of mousseline or cloth or any material madame or her daughter choose to order. And late summer modes have great influence on those for winter, so black will share honors with any color.

Colors to Lighten Mourning.

For second mourning wear to lighten up the deep mourning costume the shops are showing some very attractive neckwear in fine embroidered linen and hem-stitched sheer lawn. The collar and cuffs, accessories for the first mourning, are shown with hand embroideries in dots and rings and fancy stitchings in black, and there are some attractive soft stocks with bishop's tabs, jabots and plaited rabats of finest linen embroidered in black. The handkerchief sets are also very attractive. These are made of those corded plaid handkerchiefs with narrow hemstitched edges, and inside of the corded border black French knots are embroidered in double rows.

Remedy for Convulsions.

Convulsions may be due to indigestion, irritation of the nerve centers in teething, or pinworms. A great many diseases are ushered in by convulsions. The first thing to do is to put the child into a tub of hot water about 1 degrees Fahrenheit, without waiting to undress it until you have it in the water. Keep the head raised, with an icecap applied to it, or, if you have no cap, use cold compresses or ice in a towel. Keep the baby in the bath five minutes. At the end of that time wrap it in a woolen blanket and summon a physician. The hot water is used to dilate the blood vessels, and in doing this the blood is brought from the brain to the body.

Feather Hatpins.

Novelties of a very pleasing character are some feather hatpins that have recently arrived from Paris. They are the daintiest, prettiest things imaginable, and are to be had in a variety of choice. Humming birds offer themselves as particularly charming and adaptable owing to the varied character of their plumage, and there are also some sweet little miniature peacocks in realistic colorings, while a very distinguished note will be found in some black crows. Almost do these hatpins amount to trimmings, so fascinating and altogether decorative are they in appearance.

Bias Band Trimming.

After the strips are cut and joined exchange the presser foot of the sewing machine for the small hemmer. Remove the upper thread and the bobbin, run the strips through the hemmer, holding the goods lightly so that it folds, but does not turn under the edge. Use this method in putting chambray bands on a net flounce, and by shifting the space marker the desired distance between the bands it is not necessary to baste them on the net as the edges are firmly pressed down.

Very Sickening.

"Densely says that when he went abroad he was sick going and coming back too."

"Really? Well, it might console him to know that he wasn't as sick as those who have had to listen to him talk about his trip."

Dodging Him.

Mr. Dull—I didn't see you last Sunday—

Miss Cutting—Oh, you must have if you saw me at all.

Mr. Dull—I—er—beg pardon; I don't understand.

Miss Cutting—I say if you saw me Sunday you must have seen me last, for I was careful to see you first.

Told the Truth.

Peggy—Didn't I see you at the opera with Miss Homeleigh last night?

Reggy—Very likely. She's a girl I'd like to marry on one account.

Peggy—What's that?

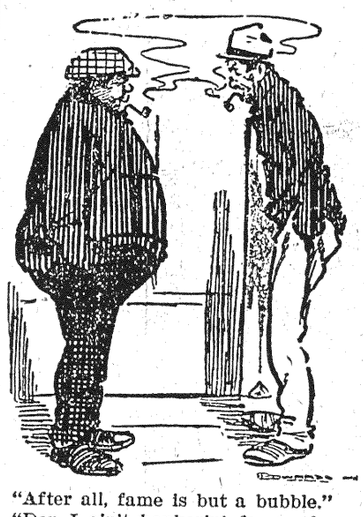
Reggy—Her bank account.

A Negative Blessing at Least.

Slim—Has your wealth brought you happiness?

Dough—Perhaps not, but it has at least stood between me and a lot of annoyances.

No Soap Bubbles.



"After all, fame is but a bubble."

"Den I ain't hankerin' fer no fame. Dat bubble bizness sounds like dey wuz soap connected with it."

Copyright: 1907: by Byron Williams.

Need Protection.

While there is much in poetry to discourage the action, it is true, nevertheless, that something must be done to protect our newly married.

No sooner do two young things get through with the trembling and the wedding cake, than they become the prey of over-active friends, loaded to the ramparts, as it were, with volleys of old shoes, placards and rice. Getting married is a strenuous experience and by the time the advancing hosts thunder down upon them, "lovie" and "dovie" are ready to capitulate, receive the old shoes in the ear, the rice in the neck and the placards on the trunk.

The bride, trustful, clinging vine that she is, has been wont to shriek hysterically, shake the Chinese shower out of her back hair and lingerie, and turn to the groom for consolation and protection. The groom, after ripping the tell-tale placards from the nuptial baggage, swears mildly and continues to be delirious.

Now comes a society, however, which demands protection for the newly married. This society professes to disbelieve Quarles' assertion that:

'The way to bliss lies not on beds of down.
And he that has no cross deserves no crown!"

The society insists, on the ground that it is cruel to strike a man when he is down, it is wrong to persecute "the truly beautiful and the good," when they are about to start on their honeymoon. The members assert that Gray had what Chimmie Fadden would dub a "bum steer" when he declared:

"The hues of bliss more brightly glow,
Chastis'd by sabler tints of woe!"

In other words, they ask that the honeymoon be not filled with distracting effects, and that the bride and groom be left to the full enjoyment of their roseate dream. They desire that the newly married be fully rested before they wake up and tackle the problems and morning fires of married life. They argue it is a shameful sin to hit a great joy with a cast-off Trilby-cover. Let the two hearts beat as one without foreign interference.

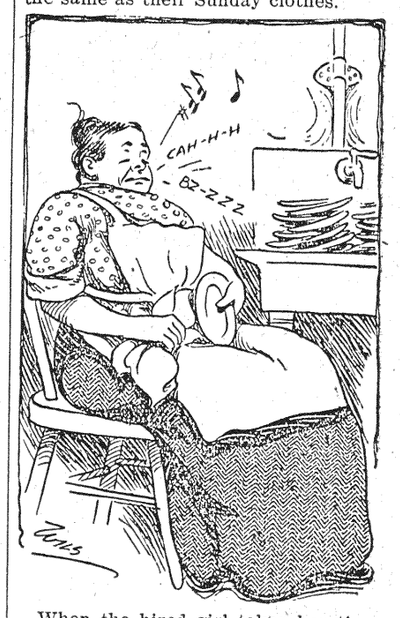
You have noticed, no doubt, the autumn sun setting on the placid bosom of a miniature lake. All the glories of the sky are there depicted. It is so with love. The honeymoon is like the lake with its beauteous reflections. Imagine a country lout throwing an old shoe into the middle of that beautiful picture!

Yes, the newly married must be protected. In this sentiment we will be ridigly upheld by the old clothes man.

"Ol' clo's! Ol' clo's! Ol' clo's and shoes! Who has 'em? Who has 'em? Who has 'em to-day?"

By the Way.

Too many people treat their religion the same as their Sunday clothes.



When the hired girl takes her time at washing the dishes and doesn't break even a plate, you may know that she isn't going anywhere in the evening.

A Nebraska editor says he wouldn't mind wearing mourning if he could pick his subjects.

A New York editor says it is easier to be rich than happy. And yet, some of us have to skip the easier task and just be happy, anyhow.

When a flirt does fall in love she takes sinker, hook, line and all.

A man who marries on $10 a week is safe from the evil of alimony for some time to come.

It was a fine wedding party. Those who were not struck with the bride were hit with old shoes and rice.

When there is a storm and the lightning flashes, my wife always gets up and lights the gas. She wants to see the lightning when it strikes her.

"Among the presents received" at a Kansas wedding was an overcoat for the groom and a set of false teeth for the bride. This is an incident that needs no embellishment, especially during August.

Some women's pin money would be diamond-pin money for others.

There are people who do not have to learn to love another—it comes natural.

It is said that they sometimes dope horses to win—but I never seem to be able to pick the one that's doped.

Byron Williams

WILSEY & CATHCART

The Fall Campaign Is On

This week we open shipments from New York, Chicago Boston, Philadelphia and Cleveland.

"The New Dress Goods"

The popular fabrics for the coming season will all be represented here. First favorite comes the fine Broadcloths, the fine weaves with the soft brilliant finish that makes them the handsomest of all costume materials and priced from **$1.00** to **$1.50.** We have just opened some beautiful Black Materials. Blacks are appropriate anywhere, at any time, and they are popular as ever this fall. There are many styles of Plain and Fancy in Black Goods. We think we can please you as we keep a great variety to choose from and priced from **50c** to **$1.50. This store stands behind every dress it sells you.** New Diagonal Serges, Voiles, Poplins, Taffetas and Plaids and the celebrated Broadhead Worsted at from **50c** to **$1.25.**

Now is Your Opportunity

to select your new Fall or Winter Jacket. No better time than the present. The new ones are here in great variety, mostly long with loose backs; also short and semi fitted. More will be here to complete our already large stock. Come now and get your first choice. Come anyway and see what they are like. Come and expect money saving on the very things you wish to buy—very Swell Coats.

Skirts

We wish to say and say it strongly that we have placed on sale this fall the finest line of Skirts ever shown in this vicinity. The materials, Panamas, Cheviots and Serges, all shrunk and sponged and guaranteed to fit and wear, at the popular price of **$5.00.**

In anticipation of the greatly enlarged business this fall, we have enlarged on our

Hosiery and Underwear Departments

until you will find here as complete a range in quality and price as in any city store. The store carries for men the celebrated Staley Brands of Underwear. So popular with men who want all that its name calls for in wearing qualities. For ladies you will find the All Wool in Plain and Combination Suits. Light and heavy fleece in plain and combination goods. For children, everything that can add to their comfort has been given a place in our store.

You will find as complete a

Line of Table Linens

in this store as in houses with more pretensions and for quality we will not consider a second place. We have aimed to make quality one of the features of this department and if you will give it the careful inspection you should, we are sure you will make your selection from our stock.

We carry a complete line of Staple Groceries

at prices usually lower than our competitors on goods of equal quality. We take butter and eggs at highest market price in exchange for merchandise or cash if desired. It is a pleasure to show our goods and no ill feeling whether you purchase or not.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Chas L Boyl and wf to Chancey G Deo and wf e h of sw q of nw q of sec 21 Koylton, $100.

Chas L Boyl and wf to John Deo and wf w h of sw q of nw q of sec 21 Koylton, $100.

John F Seeley and wf to Michael Kroll ne q of se q of sec 8 Wells, $807.

Lewis Phelps and wf to Frank P Schatt and wf se q of sw q and s h of ne q of sw q of sec 22 Dayton, $2000.

Mary R Middleton to Chas H Wells lot 6 blk 7 Huston's add Vassar, $400.

Geo A Stevenson and wf to H F Lenzner w 26 ft of lot 1 blk 4 Cass City, $500.

J B Thompson et al to M L Davis et al pt ne q of nw q of sec 3 Fairgrove, $25.

Chas H Baker and wf to F J Richmond et al sw q of sw q of sec 19 Fremont, $500.

Jane Schmidt to Lene Hudson s h of lots 7-8 blk 10 Seeger's add Cass City, $1.

Wm Bentley and wf to Samuel Leaplea lots 6-7 blk 1 Deming's add Cass City $180.

C C Kist and wf to John Sherwood pt se q of sec 9 Millington, $600.

Roseltha A Clark to Wm E Johnson and wf sw q of ne q of sec 1 Kingston, $400.

Nelson S Collier to Wm J Gilbert n h of nw q of sec 12 Wells, $600.

Wm B Sloat and wf to L C Sloat w h of e h of s h of sw q of sec 30 Fremont, $200.

Seth J Hunt to C M Pierce et al und h int of n h of se q of se q of sec 1 Arbela, $1.

Emma L Brown to Robert Brown and wf ne q of ne q of sec 13 Novesta, $500.

John H Thomas and wf to Frank Russell e h of e h of sw q of sec 8 Columbia, $1.

Frank Russel to John H Thomas and wf e h of e h of sw q sec 8 Columbia, $1.

P J Vogt and wf to E G Whitney ne q of nw q of sec 19 Dayton, $1200.

G A Pohly to Mrs M J Knibbs n h of n h of se q of sec 13 Vassar, $400.

Bert Cook and wf to Wm E Stiner and wf nw q of sw q of sec 29 Columbia, $1500.

Card of Thanks.

We wish do express our thanks to the many friends who have been so kind to us during our recent bereavement, and also during the long illness of our father. Words fail us in expressing our appreciation and gratitude.

MRS. L. CAROLAN AND SISTERS.

LATENA, THE LADY CONTORTIONIST.
ONE OF THE SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS AT THE CASS CITY FAIR.

ENJOYS THE CHRONICLE.

In a letter recently received from Chas. B. Young of Marquis, Sask., he says, "We enjoy reading the home news from the paper. The people out here are just beginning harvest, it being a month later this year than it was last, but the crops are looking good, except those that got cut by the hail storms, which destroyed some crops completely. I lost about one-third of my grain by hail, which is discouraging for my first crop, but I do not feel like giving up yet for I still think there is money to be made out here for anyone who is willing to work. But it is like any other country, it has its drawbacks. We have to put up with the inconveniences of a new country, but it is improving very rapidly."

AN OPINION.

A prominent physician was asked recently why it is there are no old fashioned cases of typhoid fever, where the patient is sick for three months and remains in a stupor for weeks at a time, hovering between life and death. He replied that it was all in the treatment. Typhoid fever patients used to be doped with medicines, which, instead of curing the disease, caused it to hang on that much longer. The successful treatment now is to let the fever take its course. This physician denies that there is such a disease as typhoid-malaria. Malaria can be cured; typhoid fever cannot be. "A typhoid patient recovers by the grace of God," he said, "while a malarial patient recovers through the use of quinine."—Marlette Leader.

Saw Mill Wanted.

Portable saw mill to cut from 150 to 300 thousand feet hard maple. None but men with good rigs need apply. Address Wallace Gilbert, Cass City, or Pontiac Turning Co., Pontiac, Mich.
8-30-5*

A Humane Appeal

A humane citizen of Richmond, Ind., Mr. U. D. Williams, 107 West Main St., says: "I appeal to all persons with weak lungs to take Dr. King's New Discovery, the only remedy that has helped me and fully comes up to the proprietor's recommendation" It saves more lives than all other throat and lung remedies put together. Used as a cough and cold cure the world over. Cures asthma, quinsy hoarseness, and phthisic, stops hemorrhages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed at L. I. Wood & Co.'s and Ryan's Drug Store. 50c and $1. Trial bottle free.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The entertainment for the Ladies' Aid at the M. E. church which was mentioned some time ago has had to be postponed until after the fair, and the date has now been made for Oct. 11. Program will appear later.

Capac News: "Agar Bros. of Cass City have purchased the Kilgour livery and will remodel the barn and will build a fine new ten cent feed stable. These boys are hustlers and good citizens and it behooves us to stand by them in helping build up our town. Welcome to Capac, boys.

A republican county convention has been called for Tuesday, Oct. 1, to meet at Caro for the purpose of electing ten delegates to attend the congressional district convention which will be held in Owosso Oct. 10. Elkland is entitled to nine delegates, Elmwood six, Ellington four, Novesta four and Kingston five.

John McLellan and Geo. Jackson filed bonds with the village council Wednesday evening to secure a license for conducting a saloon in the Hotel McLellan. The bondsmen were Jas. H. Wright of Indianfields township and Thos. Hennesey of Elkland township. The bonds were referred to the village attorney and no further action was taken at that meeting.

More locals on fourth page.

☞For Sale—Work team. Matt Parker, 4 miles west, 1-2 mile south of Cass City. 9-13-3*

M. E. APPOINTMENTS.

The following are the appointments of the Detroit M. E. conference in the Port Huron district:

Presiding Elder—C. B. Steele.
Adair—S. H. Carmichael
Algonac—Leonard Haggard.
Applegate—B. L. Traver.
Almont—L. G. Andrews
Armada—J. P. Cooper
Bad Axe—M. T. Seeley.
Brown City—R. T. Kilpatrick.
Capac—S. V. Reagan.
Carsonville—James Priestley
Caseville—F. S. Hurlbut
Cass City—R. N. Mulholland
Clifford—W. L. Hard
Croswell—W. J. Kane
Davis—E. G. Pelley.
Deckerville—C. A. Jones.
Deford—A. N. Taylor.
Dryden—J. O. Lansing.
Elkton—C. W. Hubbard
Forester—W. Cridland.
Harbor Beach—W. T. Wallace.
Imlay City—W. H. Smith
Jeddo—W. B. Weaver.
Kingston—E. G. Gordon
Lexington—Andrew Wood
Leonard—C. O. Rigger.
Marine City—S. M. Gilchrist.
Marlette—S. A. See.
Marlette circuit—G. H. Hopkins
Melvin—C. M. Smith.
Memphis—J. F. H. Harrison.
North Branch—James Chapman.
Owendale—Robert Stephenson
Peck—Fred Bean.
Pigeon—F. R. Harding.
Pinnebog—S. E. Blake.
Port Austin—W. H. Allman.
Port Hope—J. G. Rutledge.
Port Huron churches—First, E. P. Bennett; Gratiot, D. A. Coffin; Mills Memorial, G. L. Dorr; South Park, R. C. Lord; Washington Avenue, Paul Desjardins.
Port Sanilac—Edward Humphreys.
Richmond—Waldren Geach.
Romeo—H. C. Whitney.
Ruby—Alex. Bryans.
St. Clair—O. J. Blackford.
Sandusky—B. A. Cramton
Sandusky circuit—D. L. English.
Shabbona—William Richards.
Ubly—W. C. McAllister.
Yale—R. O. Larison.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

List for week of Sept. 14.

Dr. Graves
Mr. Neal Gunderson
Mrs. Anna Hill
Miss Anna E. Marshall
Mr. Otto Mathers
Mrs. Alice Mutt
Mr. David Taillon
Mr. C. J. Wilson
Francis Wright & Co.

—THE—
Exchange Bank
—OF—
E. H. PINNEY & SON.

Capital and Surplus,
Fifty Thousand Dollars.

Pay 4 per cent interest on time Certificates of Deposit.

Loans made on Real Estate Mortgages and approved notes, at the most reasonable rates.

Notes taken for collection.

Drafts sold on all parts of the world.

New Fall Goods

Now arriving. The Model is noted for up-to-date goods. Quality, style and price unequalled.

See our New and Nobby Suits, Shoes and Rubbers.

We lead in price and quality. It makes no difference what prices others make, you'll find it to your advantage to trade at

THE MODEL
Clothing and Shoe Co.

Moving Pictures

Amusing and Instructive

They please both young and old. Scenes changed every Monday and Thursday. Open every night at seven o'clock. Admission, 5c.

Star 5 cent Amusement

I have on exhibition a fine line of

Fall and Winter Millinery

Ladies are invited to call,

Mrs. M. J. McGillvray.

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET
ED. SCHWADERER, Proprietor.

We buy as low as we can! That's business sense!
We sell as low as we can! That's progressive sense!
You buy as low as you can! That's common sense!
You buy of us, that's dollars and cents for both of us!

OUR MOTTO:—Good Goods and Right Prices.

The memory of quality remains after the price is forgotten.

My stock of

FALL and WINTER MILLINERY

Is now complete. Ladies are requested to call and examine stock and prices.

Mrs. M. L. Moore, Cass City.

RUBBER STAMPS AT ONE-HALF PRICE

are cheap enough, but they will not answer for up-to-date business PRINTING. A business man is judged as much by the quality of stationery he uses as by the general appearance of his store. We can do the "quality" kind of printing for you at this office—the kind that stimulates business pride, and helps your credit with the outside business world.