

CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

TRI-COUNTY CHRONICLE, Established in 1899 | Consolidated
CASS CITY ENTERPRISE, Established in 1881 | April 20, 1908.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1908.

Vol. 3, No. 8.

You have heard



About the man that took things so easy that he landed in prison, but most people avoid going so far as that but in summer they like to take things as easy as possible.

Our summer wearing apparel will help you to take things easy.

Hot weather will take your appetite but wear these cool suggestions and it will come home alone.

Soft Shirts	50c to \$1.00
Men's Oxfords, tan or black	\$1.50 to 4.00
Women's Oxfords, tan or black	1.00 to 3.00
Straw Hats	50c to 1.50
Men's Light Union Suits	1.00 to 1.50
Summer Caps	40c to 1.00
Soft Silk Handkerchiefs and Ties to match	1.00

Give these a fair trial.

Don't "Shoo" by the door for we can shoe you inside.

J. D. CROSBY & SON

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

BUSINESS ALMOST DOUBLE THIS YEAR

Cass City Creamery Pays the Best Prices for Butter Fat.

Seven Routes Have Been Established and 4,500 Lbs. of Butter Manufactured in a Week.

That the Cass City creamery will do a large and satisfactory business this season is an assured fact and the prospects for the future have assumed a rosy hue. The business which has been transacted this season is almost double what it was in a like period last year, and the output is nearly equal to that of the other plant of the Thumb Creamery Co. which is located at Caro. It will undoubtedly make our county seat neighbors do some extra hustling to keep up with the business which will be transacted here in the future.

Four thousand pounds of butter were manufactured and shipped a week in May and last week the output was increased to 4,500 pounds. Seven routes have been established to cover the country to gather milk and cream, and as the business increases, others will be commenced.

During the first half of the month of May, 23 cents net was paid a pound for butter fat and during the last half of that month 20 1-2 cents net was the prevailing price. Compared with prices offered by other concerns, these prices showed that the local creamery was paying very favorable prices, and in one instance at least, the price offered at Cass City was one cent a pound more.

W. H. Bechtel, who manages both the Cass City and Caro plants for the Thumb Creamery Co., is a hustler in every sense of the word and his energy has been instrumental in bringing the business up to the highest standard that prevails.

JOHN-KARR NUPTIALS.

Popular Young Man of Cass City Married Last Evening.

The marriage of Miss Mary Lydia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Evan C. John, to Dr. Herbert Stanley Karr was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents at 359 Lansing Ave., Detroit, on Thursday evening, June 11.

Mr. Karr is the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Karr of this city and is well and favorably known here. He graduated from the Cass City High School in 1901 and later entered the Detroit College of Medicine, graduating from that institution on May 28. While attending college, he held the position of house physician at St. Luke's Hospital for several months and later filled a responsible position as a student doctor in the Harper Hospital.

Dr. and Mrs. Karr are expected here Saturday and will visit with the former's parents for a short time before the doctor locates to practice his profession.

Mrs. L. E. Karr, Mrs. J. A. Baetz and Mrs. Treadgold of Cass City attended the wedding.

Within Our Public School

The eighth grade graduating exercises to which reference was made in last week's Chronicle will take place in the high room of the school building on Friday evening, June 19, at eight o'clock. The program will be as follows:

Music.....Orchestra
President's Address.....Ethelyn Striffler
Class History.....Lizzie Doerr
Piano Solo.....Stanley Striffler
Class Prophecy.....Edward Gallagher
Recitation, "Day of Judgement".....Margaret Duncanson

Music.....Margaret Striffler
Class Poem.....Iva Hulbert
Farewell.....Guy Lamb
Presentation of Diplomas.....Supt. Tiedgen

Music.....Orchestra
The graduates are: Ethelyn Striffler, Lizzie Doerr, Stanley Striffler, Robert Orr, Guy Lamb, Iva Hulbert, Margaret Striffler, Vern Schenck, Roy Meiser, Margaret Duncanson, Grant Campbell, Ada Poe, Edward Gallagher, John Lutze and Doris Benkelman.

Buttermilk for Sale.

Feed your pigs buttermilk if you want to grow them cheap.
6-12-3 Thumb Creamery Co., Cass City.

Wanted—A copy of the Chronicle of February 14 and 21, 1908. Will pay 10 cents for the first good clean copy of each date brought to this office.

CHILDREN'S DAY PROGRAM.

Program to be given at the M. E. church next Sunday evening by the members of the Sunday school:

Orchestra.
Song.....School
Invocation.....Rev. R. N. Mulholland
Recitation, "Greeting".....
.....Helene Gallagher
Song.....Primary Class
Recitation, "A King".....H. D. Fritz
Exercise, "Waking the Violets".....
.....Miss Orr's Class
Recitation.....Seva Withey
Song.....School
Flower Tableau.....Miss Meinke's Class
Lullaby Song.....
.....Catherine and Ruth Fritz
"Flagbearers for Jesus".....
.....Mrs. McLaren's Class
Recitation.....Fern Stevenson
Offertory and Collection.....
Song.....School
Benediction.

WAS BORN IN HOLLAND, MICHIGAN

New Superintendent Attended Public School in That City.

Entered the U. of M. in 1905 and Has Taught in Northwestern Classical Academy Since 1906.

John E. Winter, who has accepted the position of superintendent of the Cass City schools for the coming year, was born in Holland, Michigan, on February 28, 1878. His parents were both of Holland (Dutch) extraction.

He was educated in the Holland schools and graduated from the Holland high school in 1897. In the fall of the same year he entered Hope college at Holland and remained there until the winter of 1900, when he was compelled to leave college because of ill health caused by over application. Mr. Winter then spent several months in Minnesota and in the following winter again resumed study and graduated in 1902, receiving the degree of



JOHN E. WINTER.

A. B. The next year he spent in travel in the southwest.

Returning home in the fall of 1903, Mr. Winter went into office work, his last position being with the first State Bank of Holland. In the fall of 1905 he realized his long cherished hope and entered the University of Michigan to take up the work in Pedagogy and Psychology. During his college life he availed himself of the opportunity to give private instruction in Greek, Latin and Mathematics.

In 1906 he entered the Northwestern Classical Academy of Orange City, Iowa, as instructor in Greek and English, and has remained there up to the present time.

TWO LODGES CONSOLIDATED

I. O. O. F. Lodge at Fairgrove Has Surrendered Its Charter.

The I. O. O. F. lodge at Fairgrove has surrendered its charter and has been consolidated with Caro lodge, No. 173. A special meeting was held at the county seat Friday evening for the purpose of effecting the union of the two organizations. Grand Master W. R. Kennedy of Mt. Pleasant was present.

The following members of the Cass City lodge were present: G. E. Perkins, G. W. Seed, C. H. Travis, D. Losey, H. P. Lee, H. S. Wickware, M. L. Moore and John Welsh.

Cut rate sale on all summer hats, baby bonnets, caps, etc., at Mrs. M. J. McGillivray's. 6-12-2

Good lively boy wanted to work at the creamery.

McKenzie & Knapp have the best collapsible go-cart on the market.

NEARLY 103 YEARS OLD AND BLIND, BUT HE IS CONTENTED

Robt. Clark is Still Active in Spite of His Advanced Years.

At the age of almost 103 years and totally blind, Robert Clarke is a happy and contented man and in spite of his affliction he is robust and healthy, and requires but little of the attention one would think necessary under the circumstances.

He was born in Argyleshire, Scotland, 103 years ago next July and spent his boyhood days in that country. In later years he came to New York and then moved near Fern Hill, Ont. He married Miss Margaret McDougal and to this union two children were born—Mrs. Alex McKichan and Mrs. A. A. McKenzie.

Mrs. Clarke died 51 years ago and after Mrs. McKenzie's marriage he made his home with her until her death several years ago. The other daughter is also deceased. For the past five years he has lived with his granddaughter, Mrs. A. J. Knapp, who holds first place in his love and esteem.

Mr. Clarke accepted the Presbyterian faith when a young man and is a member of that church in Cass City.

For the past twelve years he has been totally blind, but not helpless, and it has been customary for him to shave himself twice a week for years. He takes an interest in politics and makes it a point to vote every year. He has been a staunch republican ever since he came to the states.



Robert Clark and His Great Grandchild, Clark McKenzie Knapp.

Mr. Clarke has six grandchildren—Mrs. A. J. Knapp and Mrs. A. A. Hitchcock of this city; Clarke W. McKenzie of Kalamazoo; Clayton McKenzie of Flint; and Miss Jane McKichan of Detroit—and one great grandson, Clarke McKenzie Knapp, who is seventeen months old today.

MINISTERS OF THE FLINT DISTRICT

Will Hold Convention at Cass City Next Week.

Seven Sessions Will Be Held Commencing on Tuesday Evening, June 16.

The ministers of the Evangelical churches in the Flint district will meet in convention at Cass City next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 16, 17 and 18. Seven sessions will be held. At five of them, the ministers will give addresses, while one will be devoted to the ministers' wives and at the last session a platform meeting will be conducted by laymen.

The following program has been prepared:

Tuesday Evening.
Devotion.....
Sermon.....Rev. J. Schmaus, Imlay City
Closing Remarks in German.....
.....Rev. J. Hommel, Moore
Wednesday Morning.
Opening Service.....By the Chairman
The Minister's Life and Work.
1. His Training.....
.....Rev. F. W. Dill, Elkton
2. His Preparation and Delivery of the Sermon.....
.....Rev. H. Voelker, Saginaw
3. His Relation to the Community.....
.....Rev. F. H. Horn, Chesaning
Continued on eighth page.

RECEIVED INTERNAL INJURIES

Edward Henry, Traveling Salesman, Hurt in Alighting from Train.

Edward Henry, a traveling man, whose home is in Detroit, fell and was quite seriously injured last Saturday morning when alighting from the train at the P. O. & N. depot here. As he stepped from the platform of the coach to the "bench" used in alighting, his foot slipped and he was thrown against a travelling case. He received quite serious internal injuries and was taken to the home of Philip Mark on west Main street where he is being cared for. On Tuesday, a P. O. & N. railway surgeon, paid him a professional visit. Mrs. Henry is here with her husband.

GUY W. ORMES

Of Tuscola Township for County Clerk.

I wish to announce to the Republicans of Tuscola county that I am a candidate for the nomination for the office of county clerk at the coming September primaries. Tuscola township has not been favored with a county office for over twenty-five years, so I hope you will remember me favorably on September first.

Guy W. Ormes.

RE-UNION OF THE BOYS IN BLUE

Members of Co. A, Fifth Mich. Cavalry, at Cass City.

The "Boys" Expressed Great Pleasure in Meeting Their Comrades Once More.

The thirtieth annual re-union of Company A, Fifth Michigan Cavalry, veterans of the Civil war, held in Cass City yesterday afternoon, was an auspicious event in the lives of the eleven members of the Company who were privileged to be present.

The guests assembled at the Gordon Tavern where a most appetizing dinner was served. The dining room presented a pretty appearance being decorated with flags and bunting. A business and social session held at Doerr's hall occupied the afternoon. A program consisting of several addresses and vocal and instrumental selections was given. The meeting was presided over by Lieut. Samuel Harris of Chicago and it was decided to hold the next re-union at Dryden, June 10, 1909. George M. Richmond of Pontiac was chosen vice president and Anthony O'Brien of Rochester historian for the ensuing year. A paper written by Philip Muthersill, a member of the Company, now in British Columbia, was read by the secretary.

B. F. Johnson, of Almont, gave a short address stating that out of the number who were in attendance at the first re-union of the Company only two were in attendance at the meeting held yesterday, O. C. Wood, of this place, and himself. His address closed with the following original poem:

Comrades, dear Comrades, assembled here today,
Possessing a record we're proud of, to say—
A record to stand during ages to come
Recovered more and more as the years pass
along:
A record received during that long bloody
strife,
Defending this flag, the old "Star" and
Stripes,
Forbidding one star plucked from her azure
blue
More sacred than life to each one, we knew,
Cherished and honored by everyone to-day,
The wearers of Blue and also the Gray.
From the great Lake Superior up in the North
To the grand Gulf of Mexico, down in the
South,
When life's journey and labor are closed,
We having been called to that land of repose,
May this old flag without rent or stains
Encircle the casket enclosing our remains.

The others who were in attendance yesterday were: Lieut. Samuel Harris of Chicago; J. Allen Bigelow of Birmingham; John T. Reid of Detroit; Darius B. Wheeler of Sallie; George M. Richmond of Pontiac; J. J. Boyd of Lexington; Anthony O'Brien of Rochester; B. F. Johnson of Almont; Wm. H. Macauley of Richmond; W. T. Churchill of Dryden and O. C. Wood of this place. J. Casey of Romeo, who was a member of the Fifth Infantry, was also present having been made an honorary member.

The re-union of the Company was a very enjoyable occasion for the "boys in blue," who expressed great pleasure in meeting their comrades.

Umbrellas repaired at Spencer Bros.

GIFT BOOKS

FOR COMMENCEMENT. We have a large assortment to select from. Limp Leather, Burnt Leather, Padded Leather, Cloth and Paper Bindings. Classical, Humorous and Sentimental.

L. I. Wood & Co., Drugs

Great Sale of Prints

Saturday, June 13, and
Monday, June 15

Your choice of any
and all Prints at
5c a yd.

The most of these are 7, 7½ and 8 cent values. Don't miss this great opportunity, but investigate and convince yourself that we are offering you bargains seldom equalled.

New York Cash Dept. Store

Cement Block Eggs taken in trade. Cass City.

Furniture

and Musical
Instruments

At Lenzner's.

JOB PRINTING

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

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

H. F. LENZNER, Publisher.

Directory.

Daniel P. Deming, M. D. Late graduate of Loni Island College, New York.

DR. M. M. WICKWARE, Physician and Surgeon. Office over Cornhill Grocery.

DR. A. N. TREADGOLD, Office and residence Seeger St. Office on ground floor of building across from Hospital.

DR. A. W. TRUESDELL, Physician and Surgeon, Shabbona, Mich. Special attention to surgery.

J. H. HAYS, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Office Days: Wednesdays, 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Saturdays 1 to 5 P. M.

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.

Dentistry. I. A. FRITZ, RESIDENT DENTIST. Office over E. Ryan's drug store.

Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. O. G. meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month in Oddfellow Hall.

ECZEMA and PILE CURE

FREE Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a positive cure, for Eczeema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Pilo and Skin Diseases.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTH-ERN RAILROAD.

Trains leave Cass City.

Going North 11:25 a. m. and 7:58 a. m. Going South 7:43 a. m. and 3:29 p. m.

F. H. CARROLL,

Gen'l Supt., Pontiac.

O. A. STOLL,

Wholesale and Retail Florist.

BARGAINS! SAVE MONEY!

For a Four Drawer Sewing Machine Warranted Ten Years.

18 BE WISE AND 18 BUY THE LIGHT RUNNING NEW HOME

Highest Grade Sewing Machine \$5.00 on easy terms and conditions, retail for \$40.00 everywhere.

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

Printer's Ink

When used on good presses and neatly displayed type for your stationery is valuable.

FOR THE CONVENTION GATHER IN TOLEDO

Roosevelt, Taft and Others Have Framed Platform.

NOTHING IS LEFT OUT.

President's Policies Endorsed Unequivocally—Contains Declaration For Revision of Tariff—Financial Plan Received Careful Attention.

That the platform which will be adopted at the Chicago convention, next week, and on which the Republican party will stand during the next campaign has been completed.

The Central Idea. The policies of President Roosevelt will be endorsed unequivocally, and this endorsement will be the central idea of the document.

Specifically speaking, more attention has been given by the platform makers to the tariff than to any other subject. There will be an unequivocal declaration for revision, but the disposition is to leave the working out of details to the ingenuity of congress.

The president's attitude in the matter of the general protection of the resources of the country will be favorably commented upon as indicating the best course for future legislation.

Labor's Demands Recognized. Cognizance will be taken of the demand of labor to the extent of recommending such legislation as will insure labor organizations against snap judgment by the courts in the issuance of injunctions without due notice or necessary hearing.

As usual, the platform will declare for the protection of the civil liberties of the negro race. There will be a strong declaration in favor of the continued improvement of the navy, including the constant increase of our battleships.

Kind Edward and Emperor Nicholas exchanged visits Tuesday on the waters of the Bay of Reval in the Gulf of Finland.

The hills and wooded shore were crowded with thousands, and the arrival of the British king by sea and the emperor by land was made the occasion of unbounded enthusiasm.

Big Fire in New Orleans. In New Orleans, La., a heavy wind storm was responsible for fire destroying about a city block of buildings in the uptown residence section at Magazine, Berlin and Milan streets.

Flames Rout Guests. Two hundred guests of the Hotel Gramatan at Bronxville, Westchester county, N. Y., were driven from their rooms by a fire which broke Tuesday in the left wing of the hotel.

Justice Carpenter Resigns. Lansing, Mich., June 9.—Justice W. L. Carpenter's resignation from the bench of the state supreme court has reached the governor's office.

Modern Maccabees Camp Review in Full Swing.

BOYNTON FEELS CONFIDENT,

Believes He Will Be Re-Elected. Three of Grand Officers Will Be Again Chosen—Several Thousand Knights Parade and Drill.

Toledo, O., June 10.—The twenty-first great camp review of the Knights of Modern Maccabees, representing a membership of about 114,000, is in session here.

Three of the grand officers will be re-elected without opposition. They are: Finance Keeper R. J. Whaley, Flint; Record Keeper A. M. Slay, Port Huron, and Medical Examiner Talbert Sleneau, Port Huron.

The Boynton ticket for executive committee members is: Dr. J. A. Lenfesty, Mt. Clemens; J. Earl Brown, St. Johns; Perry F. Powers, Cadillac; A. M. Hirschbaur, Reed City.

Best retail trade reports come from the eastern quarter of the country, while rains or floods have affected trade in the Mississippi and its tributary valleys.

Another Guinness Victim. Christen Hilkven, who formerly resided in Dover, Mo., near Chetek, and who mysteriously disappeared from there in 1906, after selling his farm for \$2,000 in cash, is believed to have been a victim of Mrs. Guinness of Laporte, Ind.

Building Collapsed; Two Killed. In Washington, D. C., two persons were killed and five others injured, two of them seriously, when an apartment house in the course of construction at the southwest corner of Twentieth and P streets, northwest, in the fashionable section of the city, collapsed.

General Markets. Detroit Grain Market. WHEAT—No. 1 white, 90c; No. 2 red spot, 92c; July, 83 1/2c; Sept., 87 1/2c.

Chicago Grain Market. WHEAT—July, 86 1/2c; Sept., 84 1/2c; Dec., 85 1/2c.

Chicago Provision Market. PORK—July, \$13.80; Sept., \$14.05. LARD—July, \$8.57; Sept., \$8.75.

Chicago Livestock Market. CATTLE—Beeves, \$4.90@7.55; Texans, \$4.70@5.80; westerns, \$4.60@6.60; stockers and feeders, \$2.60@5.50; cows and heifers, \$2.40@6.50.

East Buffalo Livestock Market. SHEEP—Steady. SHEEP AND LAMBS—Best lambs, \$6.30@6.40; weathers, \$5.25@5.25; ewes, \$4.50@4.75; heavy lambs, \$5.40@5.40.

Decide Sixteen Contests. The Republican national committee in Chicago has decided two-fifths of its contests.

This is based on actual number of contests filed, sixty having yet to be heard, while forty-one have been settled. It is probable, however, that the committee has finished about one-half of the total amount of work imposed on it by the numerous contesting delegations from the southern states.

There are in Texas contests on delegates at large and each of the sixteen districts. These will be consolidated, reducing the aggregate number of cases yet to be heard to forty-five.

First Ships to Leave. Leaving the other ships of the Atlantic fleet to follow a month later, the battleships Maine and Alabama, designated as a special service squadron, sailed from San Francisco Friday morning on the long voyage to Hampton Roads by way of Honolulu, Manila, Aden and the Suez canal.

Captain Giles B. Harber of the Maine is in command of the special squadron, and he has Secretary of the Interior Garfield as a guest and passenger as far as Honolulu, where he goes to study the labor question, immigration problem, commercial development of the islands and the coastwise trade.

The Maine and the Alabama are the first two ships of the big fleet that came through the Straits of Magellan to turn their bows homeward. They will complete the trip around the world in advance of the remainder of the fleet, arriving at Hampton Roads on Oct. 22, ten months from the time that they left there on their record breaking cruise.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

Gleaned From Daily Michigan Happenings of the Past Week.

At a mass meeting held in Owosso it was decided to hold a homecoming week some time in September instead of celebrating the Fourth of July.

The common council of Monroe has passed an ordinance fixing the rates of the gas company, which will be allowed to make no deviation from the fixed charges.

Carlisle Holmes, the Grand Lodge pedestrian, who was robbed near Somerset, Ky., has returned and says the two tramps who assaulted him were given prison terms.

Word has reached Algonac from Rome, Italy, of the death in that city of Miss Fanny Grey Smith, seventy years old, a pioneer of Michigan. She had gone to Italy for her health.

Albert Dockeray, forty-five years old, a teamster, committed suicide at Grand Rapids by cutting his throat from ear to ear with a razor. He leaves a widow and several children. No cause can be assigned for the act.

"Daddy" Morgan, aged eighty-six years, for fifteen years a drayman at Owosso, is dead. He retired five years ago, probably the oldest drayman in the state. He was a civil war veteran.

Suspected of complicity in the brutal highway robbery of John Merritt, May 28 last, John Collins has been arrested in Detroit. Merritt was knocked down and robbed of \$60.

The crop report for May, issued by the secretary of state at Lansing, shows that corn, potato and sugar beet planting has been retarded by the weather. General crops and fruit are in good condition.

Herman Weichert, a farmer living near St. Ignace, was drowned while fishing. He was alone, and it is supposed he hooked a large fish, and in his excitement lost his balance and fell from the boat.

Richard Buchius and William Saunders, serving thirty days each at the county jail at Port Huron, were set to painting a fence and took advantage of the opportunity to walk away. They were found later, both in an intoxicated condition.

Mrs. Michael O'Leary, in the Presbyterian hospital at Bay City with a fractured thigh and a badly bruised body, declares that her husband threw her out of the window because he objected to a "Merry Widow" hat she had purchased.

Bessie Davis, a young colored woman, recently arrested in South Bend, Ind., accused of robbing a man, saved herself by producing a clipping from a Battle Creek (Mich.) paper. The clipping showed that she had a Battle Creek man arrested for calling her "baby." After reading it, the officers released her.

Dr. H. F. Thomas, surgeon at the Soldiers' home at Grand Rapids, and Dr. J. N. Holcombe, his first assistant, have tendered their resignations to the board. Members of the board deny that there has been any trouble, and Dr. Holcombe refused to discuss the matter at all.

As an illustration of the results of the county prohibition law, Prohibitionists of Cadillac are pointing to the fact that it has been more than a week since anyone has been arrested for drunkenness, and that the jail has been empty for three days. This is the first time that the jail has been unoccupied in several years.

Melvin G. Fenton, aged fifteen years, of Port Huron, has brought suit in the circuit court for \$50,000 against the Port Huron Light & Power company. It is claimed that he picked up a live wire that the company's employees had allowed to remain in the streets, and that his right arm and hand were so badly burned as to make the boy a cripple for life.

After Alexander Kupp of Traverse City pleaded guilty to a charge of selling liquor to minors, Judge Mayne fined him \$200 and announced that he would take away Kupp's license. It then developed that the license was not in Kupp's name. Upon advice of his attorney, he will probably change his plea to not guilty and stand trial.

Professor Robert M. Wenley of the University of Michigan denies that he said the United States "needed a darned good licking" in his address before a South Bend graduating class. Professor Wenley says that the remark was made to him by a well known man and that he replied that there was no warrant for such a statement.

While being entertained in the home of his recently-made acquaintance, Arthur I. Sebastian of 697 Second street, Detroit, a man supposed to be Herman Baer, but who is also known under the alias of Herman Barnes and Herman Baird, is alleged to have disappeared with diamonds valued at \$1,500 belonging to Mrs. Sebastian.

A testimonial of regard on the occasion of the ordination to the priesthood of William Murphy, a Kalamazoo man who has just completed a four years course in the American college at Rome, is an elaborate outfit of vestments prepared by the women of St. Augustine Catholic church of Kalamazoo. Mr. Murphy will be ordained next Saturday in Rome, and the vestments have been forwarded to him there.

Don't Neglect It

It is a serious mistake to neglect a weak heart. It is such a short step to chronic heart disease.

When you notice irregularity of action, occasional short breath, palpitation, fluttering, pain in chest or difficulty in lying on left side, your heart needs help—a strengthening tonic. There is no better remedy than Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. Its strengthening influence is felt almost at once.

"I have used 10 bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and can truthfully say it has done me more good than anything I have ever used, and I have tried nearly everything that I know of. The doctor who attended me asked me what I was taking and I told him Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, he said it was not going to do me any good, but it did. I have not taken any for a year now, and while there is occasionally a slight symptom of the old trouble, it is not enough for me to continue the use of the medicine. If I should get worse I would know what to do. Take Dr. Miles' Heart Cure as I did before. I consider myself practically cured of my heart trouble."

S. H. PENNAM, Livingston, Texas.

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

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Accident Insurance For 25c.

A box of Wonderful Dream Salve in your home ready for immediate use in case of accident, is worth its weight in gold.

If your baby is burned or scalded, or any member of the family should seriously injure themselves, do you want them to suffer until you go to the druggist for a box or send for the doctor? Guard against possible accident. Get a box of Wonderful Dream Salve today, or the first time you are in a drug store. It's the best accident insurance you can get and it only costs you 25c.

Remember there is nothing that will draw soreness from a wound and heal it quicker than Wonderful Dream Salve. It has been known as the "greatest healer on earth" for over fifty years.

There is nothing better for Eczeema, Salt-rheum, Chilblains, Chapped hands, Boils, Frost-bites and Sores of any kind. It is a guaranteed cure for Piles.

If you live on a farm, keep a box handy in the stable all the time. It will quickly heal the worst cases of Scratches, Galls, Cowpox, Caked bag, Sore teats, etc.

If you write us, we will send you a free sample box and our Dream Book containing 300 dreams and their meanings.

WONDERFUL DREAM SALVE CO., Detroit, Mich.

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

DROPS

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 Brewster, Wis., writes: "I had been suffering 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 '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 pain. I treated her with 'DROPS' and today she runs around as well and happy as can be. I prescribe 'DROPS' for my patients and use it in my practice."

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

Large Size Bottle "DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

WARGON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, Dept. 43, 174 Lake Street, Chicago.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Clears and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Stops itching and restores Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases & itching. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

LOCAL ITEMS

Paint up.
 Field day meet at Caro to-day.
 C. D. Striffler was a Caro visitor Monday.
 Elias Killins was a visitor in Detroit Sunday.
 Samuel Daugherty, of Caro, was a visitor here Tuesday.
 Miss Nellie Mattoon, who has been quite ill, is reported better.
 A. L. Bruce of Deford was in town on Tuesday on a business trip.
 Lee Smith, who has been very ill, is slowly improving at this writing.
 Miss Fern Cooley spent Sunday at her parental home near Owendale.
 Miss Leola Lauderbach attended the field day meet at Alma last week.
 W. B. Beedle, Owendale's schoolmaster, was a caller in town Tuesday.
 C. D. Striffler and O. E. Niles made a business trip to Silverwood Wednesday.
 Miss Eva Burnett of Detroit is the guest of Miss Lizzie Doerr for a few days.
 Mrs. A. Buchanan, who has been quite ill the past two weeks is getting better.
 Miss Ella Cross has been re-engaged to teach the Leek school in Kingston township.
 Ira Gale of Mendota, Wis., has been visiting at his parental home here for several days.
 Mr. and Mrs. Slade Lazelle, of Ellington, visited at the home of Frank Allard Sunday.
 Melvin Landon of New York City spent last week with his sister, Mrs. D. M. Houghton.
 Miss Nora Jones has returned home from Alma where she has been attending college.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Doerr and the Misses Lizzie and Stella Doerr visited in Dryden Sunday.
 Miss Lena Muck and Mrs. W. W. Bender are in Detroit where they expect to spend a week.
 Deford citizens held a meeting Wednesday evening and decided to celebrate July 4th at that place.
 Willard Smith, of Pontiac, returned to Cass City to care for his brother, Lee, during his sickness.
 Chris Fisher of Columbia spent Sunday with his father, John Fisher, and other relatives here.
 A gold medal contest will be given in the Greenbank M. E. church on Friday evening, June 26th.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Wagester of Linkville were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Akerman Friday.
 Mrs. Robert Charlton and her mother, Mrs. Rice, are spending the week with relatives at Port Austin.
 Mr. Copp, agriculturist of the Michigan Sugar factory at Caro, was in town last Saturday on business.
 Miss Mae Mark left to-day for Deford to visit her brother, who has been teaching school at that place.
 The Cass City orchestra will play at the commencement exercises of the high school at Gageton this evening.
 Miss Ethel McCreia, who has been teaching school near Caro, returned to her parental home here Saturday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Marks and John McGrath and Miss Margaret Zinnecker spent Sunday with friends at Bay Port.
 Miss Katherine Miller returned home Tuesday evening from Cadillac where she has been teaching school the past year.
 The J. J. Kelly circus which will be at Cass City June 16th comes well recommended from the nearby towns as being a first class show in every respect.

Mrs. Chas. McLean and Mrs. R. L. Holloway, of Caro, are guests at the homes of Dr. M. M. Wickware and Dr. P. A. Schenck.
 The subject of Rev. E. H. Bradford's sermon at the Presbyterian church next Sunday is "The Family and the Church."
 Friends of Chas. Allard gave a pleasant surprise party in his honor Tuesday evening. He became 15 years of age on that day.
 A. D. Gillies went to Toledo, Ohio, Monday to attend the bi-ennial review of the Great Camp, Knights of the Modern Maccabees.
 Mrs. S. Lindskold, of Ann Arbor, arrived here this week to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Martus.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Crosby went to Bad Axe Sunday in their automobile and visited with friends in that place the first of the week.
 Mr. and Mrs. James Hutson and daughter, Jessie, of Argyle, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith Saturday and Sunday.
 "Prospects look good for a large crop of strawberries," says Frank Hoagland, "and I expect to have some on the market next week."
 Miss Ethel Martin expects to return to her parental home here Saturday from Niles where she has spent a successful year in teaching school.
 Ernest, son of G. E. Perkins, is one of the graduates of the Michigan Military Academy at Orchard Lake. The graduating exercises were held this week.
 S. Durst attended a state convention of the agents of the Mutual Benefit Insurance Co., of Newark, N. J., which was held at Detroit the first of the week.
 Rev. James MacArthur left Wednesday morning to visit his son, Donald MacArthur, at Lawrence, Kansas. Both gentlemen expect to visit Oklahoma.
 Ice cream and cake will be served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. S. McGregory Tuesday, June 16, from six to nine o'clock, by the ladies of the Baptist church.
 John McLellan is meeting with success in operating the Star Amusement. Patrons of the theater say that some excellent pictures are being shown at each performance.
 No preaching services will be held in the Baptist church next Sunday evening owing to the Children's day exercises which are to be held in the Presbyterian and M. E. churches.
 Members of the Apostolic Holiness Union held a street meeting at the corner of Main and Seeger streets Saturday afternoon. Quite a number listened to the singing and short addresses.
 Miss Beulah Martin is in Coleman visiting her brother, Roy, and will attend the graduating exercises of the Coleman Schools. Before returning to her home, she will visit with friends in Saginaw.
 A "Probe Stunde" will be held in the M. E. church Monday evening, June 15, by the music pupils of Mrs. Caroline Fenn-Bigelow beginning at 7:30 o'clock. Open only to pupils and invited guests.
 The Deford ball team played with the boys' nine at Cass City Saturday afternoon. The score was 20 to 6 in Cass City's favor. The members of the two teams were all youngsters from 12 to 16 years of age.
 Miss Bertha McKenzie, who has been teaching school at Gaylord the past year, will attend the summer normal at Marquette. She has accepted a school in a suburb of Chicago for next year at a salary of \$600.
 Mrs. O. C. Russ and daughter, Margaret, who have been visiting with friends at Fowler and Lako Odessa, returned home last week. Mr. Russ, who had been spending a few days in Detroit, returned home with them.
 It is said "dollars have no handles on them—they are hard to get hold of. The best substitute for dollar-handles is a knowledge of when, where and how to buy things—and this knowledge is the portion of the ad-reader."

Rev. J. A. Schweitzer will be in Flint over Sunday where he will officiate at the services in the Evangelical church of that city. The regular services will be held at the local church Sunday morning but there will not be any preaching services in the evening.
 Mrs. H. P. Lee and two little daughters expect to leave Saturday for Memphis to visit the former's parents and other friends a couple of weeks. Mrs. Lee will attend the commencement exercises of the Memphis high school, her sister, Miss Carrie McNutt, being a member of the graduating class.
 Don't try to hide your news items under a bushel. If the reporter don't get to see you, try and see him. Let the community know you have friends by telling the Chronicle about them, when they come to see you. What you might not care a snap about, might please your guests greatly. Tell the printer.
 Bert Gowen had his left hand badly lacerated Tuesday while working in his saw mill at the lumber camp east of town. The hand was so badly cut in combg in contact with a saw that the thumb was almost severed, the wound extending across the palm of the hand. Several stitches were necessary to close the wound.
 The cyclone which visited this section three years ago has been responsible for a nice run of business for insurance writers. E. B. Landon reports an unusual day's business Saturday in this line when he wrote cyclone policies to the amount of \$12,000. Of this amount, three policies were for \$2,500 each and three for \$1,500 each.
 The children's day exercises at the Baptist church were well attended Sunday evening and the edifice could hardly hold the large audience. The church was nicely decorated with flowers and wood ferns, and the program given by the children was greatly appreciated. Miss Helen McGregory favored the audience with a pretty solo.
 Joseph Dodge of Elmwood and Mrs. Hattie Martin of this place were united in marriage last Wednesday evening, June 3rd, at the M. E. parsonage by Rev. R. N. Mulholland. They have gone to Elmwood where they will make their future home on Mr. Dodge's farm. Mrs. Dodge is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Houghton. Congratulations.
 The members of the Cass City Lodge, I. O. O. F., will attend the Presbyterian church in a body next Sunday afternoon to listen to the memorial sermon which will be preached by Rev. E. H. Bradford. After the services, the lodge will march to the cemetery to decorate the graves of departed brethren. The services are public. The Rebekah lodge will also participate.
 Mr. Johnson, a representative of the Fairbanks-Morse Co., appeared before the members of the council and a small number of citizens Friday evening and endeavored to interest them in the purchase of a gas producing plant to produce power at the municipal light and water plant. Mr. Johnson explained the operation of the machinery quite thoroughly. No action was taken however, and it is not likely that there will be for some time at least.

We can furnish you anything in

Building Material

that you wish, from the cement in the foundation to the shingles on the roof. Bring in your estimates and let us figure with you. We also sell

Hard and Soft Coal

THE VERY BEST.

Try a load of our Ohio Washed Nut for your summer cooking.

The Anketell Lumber and Coal Co., Cass City.

Furniture Furniture



A. A. McKenzie & A. J. Knapp

Up-to-date Funeral Directors and Licensed Embalmers

Both 'Phones Cass City

Furniture Furniture

Steel Ceiling. School Seating. Special Attention Given to Gravel Roofing.

Exclusive Agents for Hettrick Awnings.

When in need of

Anything in the Building Line

CALL ON KEATING & GLOVER

They will only be too glad to give you figures on your labor; also the material. They can also prepare your floors for rugs as they have the latest floor scraper made. Our office is near the P. O. & N. depot. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

KEATING & GLOVER.

A CHRONICLE LINER WILL SELL IT.

Gifts for June Brides and Graduates

An excellent assortment of Jewelry and Fancy China.

T. L. TIBBALS.

Ask your grocer for

White Lily or Fanchon

Both are High Grade Flours.

Cass City Roller Mills

C. W. HELLER CO.

WANTED A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN

Example Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer of once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in a cent deposit in advance, freight free, and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL** during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make to \$5 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogue and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other firm. We are satisfied with \$1.00 profit above factory cost.

BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double the price. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from \$3 to \$8 or \$10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chassis and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the usual retail prices.

\$5.00 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF \$4.80

SELF-HEALING TIRES A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY

The regular retail price of these tires is \$5.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for \$4.80 each with no charge for shipping.

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

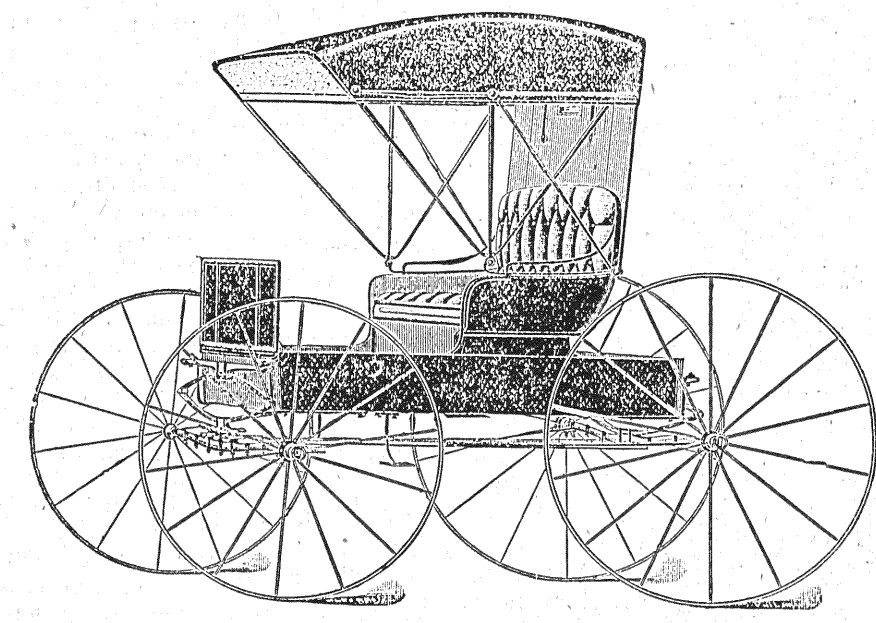
NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$5.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. We will also send one nickel plated brass hand pump. Tires to be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices. **DO NOT WAIT** or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

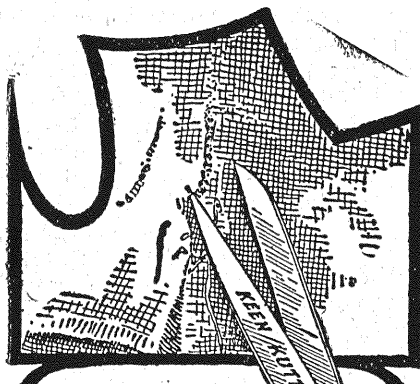
J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Miss Bertha McKenzie, who has been teaching school at Gaylord the past year, will attend the summer normal at Marquette. She has accepted a school in a suburb of Chicago for next year at a salary of \$600.
 Mrs. O. C. Russ and daughter, Margaret, who have been visiting with friends at Fowler and Lako Odessa, returned home last week. Mr. Russ, who had been spending a few days in Detroit, returned home with them.
 It is said "dollars have no handles on them—they are hard to get hold of. The best substitute for dollar-handles is a knowledge of when, where and how to buy things—and this knowledge is the portion of the ad-reader."
 Mrs. Emily Corless, of Mayville, had her right eye removed in an operation at Pleasant Home Hospital Sunday. She is 82 years and was brought to the hospital last week by Dr. D'Arcy, of Mayville. Mrs. Corless is doing nicely.
 John McPherson, a former resident of this vicinity, has been the guest of friends in town the past few days. Mr. McPherson was at one time sheriff and later game warden and will be remembered by many of the older residents.
 Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bailey went to Detroit on Monday and from there Mrs. Bailey went to Toledo, Ohio, to attend the bi-ennial review of the Great Hive of the Ladies of the Modern Maccabees which is in session in that city this week.
 Dr. and Mrs. I. A. Fritz are attending the State Dental Society meeting this week. The society this year meets on the boat City of Mackinac with a trip from Detroit to the Soo and return. They will return home Tuesday or Wednesday next.



WE have just received another car of Buggies and as this is the time of the year to buy them, we ask you to call and examine ours. Prices range from \$45 to \$80 and every job is fully warranted.

STRIFFLER & McDERMOTT.



Fine Points

Neatness often depends on scissors with the right points—fine and sharp, points that meet with a firm "snip" at the tip. Your scissors should combine these points with sharp blades and accurate adjustment; and they will if their name is

KEEN KUTTER

Scissors and Shears

For 37 years the standard of quality. The very best pocket knives for men and women are marked Keen Kutter, the entire Keen Kutter line being sold under this mark and motto:

KEEN KUTTER

"The Recollection of Quality Remains Long After the Price is Forgotten."

Trade Mark Registered.

N. Bigelow & Sons

Exchange Bank

E. H. PINNEY & SON.

Loans Money

On all approved securities.

PAYS 4%

Interest on time Certificates of Deposit.

The person who could save and bank \$5 per month and doesn't do it is throwing away \$60 per year—the gross earnings power of \$1000 at 6 per cent. interest.

E. H. Pinney & Son Bankers.

Evangelists Ministers Preachers

Superintendent's of Sunday Schools and Bible Students, kindly enlighten us unenlightened truth-seekers on the following three questions.

1. What did Jesus say that could be used in support of the present profit system called Capitalism or Individualism?
 2. What did Jesus say that could be used to condemn International Socialism?
 3. What part of the principles of International Socialism conflicts with Christ's teaching?
- Millions of us are looking to you for this long sought for information.

FRANKLIN LENZNER.

P. S.—This space is paid for, so don't hesitate to use it.

Excursion to Caseville

From Detroit via Grand Trunk

Sunday, June 14th, '08

Train leaves Brush St. depot at 7:30 a. m.

Pontiac at 8:40 a. m.

Round Trip Fare from Cass City 50c.

Train leaves Cass City 11:28 a. m.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The first address of the local option campaign was given in Cass City Wednesday evening by Rev. S. M. Gilchriese, of Marine City, a former pastor of the M. E. church here. The address was of the optimistic variety and Mr. Gilchriese said that things were coming the way of the temperance people and that he was quite confident of the success of the local option movement.

Edward M. Beebehyser and Miss Irma Morse, both of Detroit, were married last Saturday, June 6th, at the home of the bride. They came to Cass City Saturday evening and are spending the week at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Beebehyser, three miles south of town. Mr. Beebehyser has been a resident of Detroit for the past five years and is employed as city manager for the Fraternal Mystic Circle Insurance company. Previous to that time he was a resident of this vicinity. Mr. and Mrs. Beebehyser will reside at 966 Sixteenth street, Detroit. The Chronicle joins in extending best wishes.

Three rooms for rent in Cass City Block formerly occupied by Dr. A. N. Treadgold. Enquire of H. S. Wickware. 5-22.

Talk with McKenzie & Knapp about Furniture.

Exchange—Detroit city property for Cass City property. F. Klump, 1578 Scotten Ave., Detroit.

Store to rent, 22x90 ft. A. A. McKenzie. 4-10.

A nice line of Library Tables at McKenzie & Knapp's.

For Sale. \$400.00 buys a good house and large lot in Deming's addition. Enquire of E. H. Pinney at Exchange Bank.

Bicycles repaired at Spencer Bros.

Bicycle sundries and supplies for sale at Spencer Bros.

Sewing machines repaired at Spencer Bros.

Forty-acre farm five miles west of Cass City for sale. Enquire of H. D. Seeley, R. D. F. 4, Gagetown. 5-1-26*

Watches, clocks and jewelry repaired at Spencer Bros.

Excursion to DETROIT

Thursday, June 18

Via P. O. & N. and Grand Trunk Special train leaves Cass City at 5:58 a. m. Arriving at Detroit at 10:00 a. m.

Round Trip Fare \$2

Returning train leaves Detroit, Brush St. depot at 6:00 p. m.

Tickets strictly limited to date of Sale.

LINER COLUMN

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

SPRING, mattress and bedstead, nearly new, for sale. Enquire of H. L. McDermott, 6-12-26*

LUMBER, lath, shingles and fence posts from mill direct to you. Write for prices. South Side Lumber Co., J. O. Crozier, Receiver, Traverse City, Michigan. 5-22.

NEW organs, \$10 down, balance \$2.50 per month. Second hand organs \$5 down, \$1 per month. Lenzner's Furniture Store.

STRAYED into my enclosure five head of cattle. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this notice. Andrew Armstrong. 6-5.

FOR SALE—3 horse rakes, 2 Deering mowers, 1 Keystone hay loader, 1 side delivery rake, 2 two-horse cultivators, 1 Planet Jr. tractor, 1 elevator hay care equipment complete. G. L. Hitchcock. 6-12.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the eighth day of May, 1905, was executed by Almeron Crafts and Eunice H. Crafts, his wife, to Isaac B. Auton, and recorded in the Register of Deeds office in Tuscola county, and state of Michigan, in Liber 114 of Mortgages, on page 81 on the 10th day of May, 1905. That said mortgage was duly assigned by the said Isaac B. Auton to H. C. Spencer, trustee, by a written assignment dated the 24th day of July, 1905, and recorded in the Register of Deeds office in said Tuscola county, in Liber 110 of mortgages on page 291. That default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage and in the payment of taxes 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 eleven hundred seventy-nine dollars and fifty cents (\$1179.50).

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 7th day of September, 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Caro in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the township of Elmwood, County of Tuscola and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The south half of the southeast quarter of Section Fifteen (15) Township Fourteen (14) North Range Ten (10) East, and containing according to the Government Survey thereof eighty acres of land, more or less, and will be sold to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the cost of foreclosure.

Dated June 12th, 1908. H. C. SPENCER, Trustee. BROOKER & CROCKERS, Assignee of Mortgage. Attorney for Assignee of Mortgage. 6-12-13.

Correspondence

KINGSTON.

Mrs. C. E. Felton has been very ill the past week.

Mr. Riker of Cass City was a caller in town on Saturday.

Miss Margaret Sherwood was a Cass City caller on Friday.

Mrs. Aikin of Clifford spent Sunday in town the guest of friends.

Rev. E. G. Gordon is entertaining a brother and his wife this week.

J. E. Millikin assisted in the office of the Vassar Times last week.

Mrs. Elmer Head and children left for their new home in Roscommon on Thursday.

J. D. Crosby, M. Sheridan and Robt. Agar of Cass City were callers in town on Friday.

You Should Know This.

Foley's Kidney Remedy 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.

DEFORD, ROUTE 3.

Miss Rilla King is helping Mrs. William Fisher.

James Adams of Caro was an Ellington visitor Sunday.

Grant S. Clay hurt his left hand badly on a barbed wire.

Miss Kate McDonald of Gagetown is visiting Amanda Gillies.

One of Thomas Gillies's horses was cut quite badly by rolling on a broken bottle.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Reid visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Elley Sunday.

Roy Drehmer and Lewis and John Reid visited at the home of Wm. Singleton Sunday.

Harry D. Hunt called on friends and relatives in Fairgrove and Indianfields Sunday, returning home Monday.

It was not John Ostrander's daughter who died last week and was interred in the Ellington cemetery, but his granddaughter, Mrs. Mila Smith.

Ellington and Elmwood played an exciting ball game Sunday. It was 8 to 11 in favor of Elmwood. Martin Keilitz played with the Elmwood boys.

Every Woman Will Be Interested.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant, herb cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf. It is safe and never-failing regulator. At Druggists or by mail 50 cts. Sample package FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

WILMOT.

Wm. Harbin, who has been ill, is better.

Mrs. John Brown, who has been on the sick list, is better.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Maule of Mantistue are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Will Weldon of Cass City is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed N. Hartt.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Upper spent Sunday with the latter's parents here.

We are having fine growing weather and crops seem to be coming on nicely.

Earl Clemmous and John Brown are working with N. Harbin on the section.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Hartt and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hartt were Wilmot visitors Sunday.

The Free Methodists held their quarterly meeting services here Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Westerby, who have been visiting for a week in Cass City, returned home last Thursday.

G. Clemmous discovered Saturday morning that his best horse had died during the night from some unknown cause.

A Grand Family Medicine

"It gives me pleasure to speak a good word for Electric Bitters," writes Mr. Frank Canan, of No. 436 Houston St., New York. "It's a grand family medicine for dyspepsia and liver complaints; while for lame back and weak kidneys it cannot be too highly recommended." Electric Bitters regulate the digestive functions, purify the blood, and impart renewed vigor and vitality to the weak and debilitated of both sexes. Sold under guarantee at L. I. Wood & Co.'s drug store, 50c.

SHABBONA ROUTE 1.

Fine growing weather.

Glen McQueen lost a valuable horse Monday.

Joseph Pettinger has a very sick horse. Small chances for recovery.

Everybody get ready for children's day, Sunday the 14th, at Shabbona at 10 a. m.

Sand Fly school closed Wednesday, Miss Beatrice J. Lee being the successful teacher.

The board of review met at the supervisor's the 8th and 9th to give everybody a chance to kick.

Farmers are nearly all through with their sowing and corn planting and are hustling their beans.

The storm of Monday afternoon unroofed one-half of John Kitchin's

barn. Quite a wind in places.

Mr. Richards has commenced raising his barn. He expects to build a basement beneath for stable room.

The Sleeper Telephone Company is at work extending their line and installing telephones in the homes of parties that desire them.

Highway commissioners and their assistant overseers are nearly all busy trying the new way of doing road work. May they succeed is the wish of everyone.

A. P. Wolven was taken with neuralgia of the heart last Monday evening about 10 o'clock. But for the timely aid of Dr. Truesdell and friends he might of passed to the unknown beyond.

Dan Urquhart, Jas. McQueen, Wm. McPherson, Geo. Heberton, Geo. Hillman, Chas. Freshner, C. R. Crossett, Edward Bullis, Phillip Sharrard and several others have got 'phones in working order.

BEAULEY.

Our farmers are rushing the bean ground and some are planting.

Chas. E. Hartsell and wife Sundayed with Garret Teller's near Gagetown.

John H. Moore and daughter, Florence, expect to go to Ont., to visit friends soon.

A large crowd is hoped for on next Sunday morning, June 14th. Children's Day program will be given at ten o'clock. All invited.

The school entertainment in Dist. No. 6, was all one could wish for. Prizes were given to Howard Helwig, Helen Fletcher, Jennie Johnson, Harold Hunter, for leaving off head most often in classes. Miss Thompson was given an album and several smaller presents by the school. She has the promise of the school for next year.

All preparations are being made to make this year's celebration on July 4th the best yet. Many new attractions and everybody is practicing already to fill his place. Come to Beaulieu to celebrate in H. McDermott's woods on July 4th all day. Every accommodation for man and beast. See bills later.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve Wins

Tom Moore, of Rural Route 1, Cochran, Ga., writes: "I had a bad sore come on the instep of my foot and could find nothing that would heal it until I applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Less than half of a 25 cent box won the day for me by affording a perfect cure. Sold under guarantee at L. I. Wood & Co.'s drug store.

UBLY.

Mrs. J. F. Vannest was in Pt. Huron on Tuesday.

Mr. White, of Pigeon, was a caller in town on Tuesday.

Miss Myrtle Orr, of Cass City, is visiting in town this week.

The work of remodeling the Union House is progressing nicely.

The foundation is started for the residence of F. Brown on Main St.

S. A. Bradshaw and mother left on Monday for Butte, Mont., on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Elber are in Toledo this week as K. O. T. M. M. delegates.

Norman McKenzie had two valuable cows killed by lightning, during the electrical storm on Monday.

C. W. Page was back from the hospital in Detroit for a few days last week. He is getting along nicely.

Consumptives Made Comfortable.

Foley's Honey and Tar has cured many cases of incipient consumption and even in the advanced stages affords comfort and relief. Refuse any but the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar. L. I. Wood & Co.

NOVESTA.

John Kilbourn had the misfortune to lose a horse last week.

Mr. Rose, of Argyle, visited his daughter, Mrs. H. MacBurney, Saturday.

Mrs. Holder, of Pt. Huron, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clyde Quick.

Miss Mable Cole visited friends in Deford and vicinity Saturday and Sunday.

A. McPhee, Jr., of Pontiac, was looking after his farm interests here last week.

Most of the farmers in this vicinity are busy planting beans and cucumbers at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hatherlay, from north of Cass City, visited at Mr. Flynn's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Beebehyser, of Detroit, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Beebehyser.

Miss Jennie Little closed her school in Wisner last week and is now enjoying her vacation at her parental home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Willis, of Deckerville, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. Delong, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Kilborn had a bee Tuesday, putting in beans. The young peoples meeting at the church Sunday evening was very well attended. Miss Alta MacArthur was the leader.

ARGYLE.

Mrs. Geo. Perkins was in Ubyly on

Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Loney were in Sandusky last Friday.

Mr. Anketell, of Detroit, was in town last Thursday.

Chas. Bond was in town with his new automobile one day last week.

Mr. Brown and Mr. Gibson, of Ubyly, transacted business in town last week.

Mrs. Fred Vaters who has been seriously ill, is able to be about the house again.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hutson were called to Cass City on Saturday on account of the illness of Mrs. Hutson's brother, Lee Smith.

John and Will Murphy, of Cass City, were in town last week. They were enroute for Sandusky to visit Mrs. Kit Murphy, who is very ill.

The storm on Monday did a great deal of damage. Some of Marshall Starnes' trees were torn down and some of the telephone poles were twisted out by the strong wind.

On Monday Master Norman Dan fell from a wagon which was loaded with stone. The wheel passed over his leg and bruised it quite badly. Fortunately, however no bones were broken.

Mr. Wire who has been visiting here the past week, has returned to his home in Kanosha, Wis. Mrs. Wire will remain a few weeks longer before returning. Mrs. Wire will be better remembered as Helen King.

NOKO.

Cool after the shower.

Road work has commenced.

F. Gibson is in quite poor health.

D. Cook is suffering with inflammatory rheumatism.

Mrs. Tuskingham, sister of T. Chard, arrived here from Toronto, Ont., Tuesday.

The ladies of the Cheerful Workers met on Friday for tea at the home of Mrs. A. McKenney after which ice cream was served in the evening for the young people. The proceeds of the day and evening amounted to over \$14.00. The ladies extend thanks to those who assisted them.

WICKWARE.

The ice cream social which has been announced for Tuesday evening on the church lawn will be held on Monday evening, June 15th, on the lawn of George Burt.

WEST GRANT.

Olive Thompson called on East Grant friends Sunday.

Charles Hintz of Owendale was a caller in this vicinity Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Wilson, Jr. visited at her parental home at Ubyly on Sunday.

Mrs. Samuel Ricker and Mrs. A. A. Ricker spent last Thursday in Cass City.

Miss Mina Orr of Cass City was the guest of Mrs. A. A. Ricker part of last week.

Rev. and Mrs. Earle of Gagetown were calling on friends in West Grant last Wednesday.

The M. P. Ladies' Aid held at the home of Mrs. Joe Moshier last week, was attended by about fifty people, and all did justice to the fine dinner the hostess served.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Shelton and babe, who have been visiting at the home of the latter's parents, left on Thursday for Detroit where they expect to make their future home.

STATE FAIR PREMIUM LIST.

We have received a copy of the 1908 Premium List for the Michigan State Fair. There is a noticeable increase in the premiums on live stock and fruits, and the racing in the program has been increased nearly 25 per cent. It contains a fund of valuable information for those interested in the coming State Fair, which promises to be the very best ever held by the society. Any of our readers will be sent a copy free, postage paid, if they will send a postal card to I. H. Butterfield, Secretary, 919 Majestic Building, Detroit, Mich.

FAIR BOOK ADVERTISERS.

Those who contracted for space in the premium list with S. Champion will please hand in their copy as we are now putting the copy in type.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending June 6, 1908:

Mrs. C. W. Karr

A. Ridley

Miss Sarah J. Tanner

Mr. Grosevenor A. Wright.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

WILD CAT SPOILS SIESTA.

Guests Are Quick to Forget the Comforts of a Spring Day.

Pottstown, Pa.—Guests at the French Creek Hotel in Chester county, who were sunning themselves on the porch, made a bee line indoors when a strange animal with an ominous cry bounded upon a rock only a short distance away.

Squire William J. Wells, Harvey McFarland, and other villagers who responded to the alarm formed a posse and tried to capture the animal, which proved to be a wild cat, the first seen in that section for years.

The wild cat eluded its pursuers, who fired several shots after it, and took refuge under a big boulder near the iron ore mines. They tried to smoke it out, but without success.

AGAIN SEEKS PEARLS

WOMAN REOPENS LITIGATION FOR \$400,000 NECKLACE.

Seized by Uncle Sam Ten Years Ago in Dispute Over Duty—Famous Case Followed by Experts Here and Abroad.

Cleveland, O.—Mrs. William B. Leeds, who was Miss Nonnie Worthington, a Cleveland belle, is again making an attempt to recover the \$400,000 pearl necklace seized by the government ten years ago.

Once more jewelers here and abroad will follow with renewed eagerness the course of the hard-fought controversy.

Was that handful of marvelous stones—the finest single collection in the country—a necklace at the moment it reached American soil?

Or was it a bag of loose, unmatched jewels?

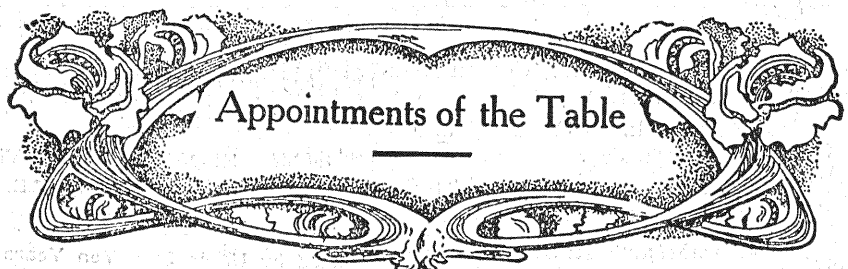
In other words, must M. Citroen, the French dealer who brought the pearls to the United States, pay a duty of ten per cent. or of sixty?

"Ten per cent more would be robbery. I carried them here unstrung. Loose stones are dutiable at only ten per cent." That is the attitude of Bernard Citroen.

"These were matched pearls, intended for a necklace. They were a necklace in Paris and became a necklace soon after arriving in New York. As such not a penny less than 60 per cent." That is the attitude of the government.

"Ten per cent, or 60, either or both—throw the stones away—anything to end this wretched litigation." That is the attitude of the exasperated wife of the railroad magnate.

Into the hands of Secretary Shaw, from those of the customs inspector; out of the hands of Secretary Shaw into the federal courts to and from the luckless pearls have traveled. Traveled by proxy, of course, for most of the time they themselves have been locked in the vault of a safe deposit company.



Appointments of the Table

Fine damask elaborately inset with Irish and Cluny lace is now very smart for the luncheon and dinner table. Embroidered dinner cloths have been attempted from time to time, but have never found much favor, but a luncheon cloth or large center piece, stretching just to the border of the table and heavily embroidered in all white with a deep border of Irish lace all round, is most effective. By some, however, the very finest of linen, quite plain, is preferred to the more effective but scarcely more costly cloths heavily embroidered and trimmed with bands of lace.

The so-called bare luncheon tables are still more fashionable than those covered with a long cloth, no matter how costly the linen may be. The center piece may be sufficiently large to stretch almost to the edge of the round table, but it is laid directly over the mahogany or oak, so as to show to best advantage the beauties of the lace and embroidery. Colored satin and silk foundations are frequently seen, but just as often the center piece is placed directly upon the wood.

Ribbon is used but seldom nowadays for table decorations, and, in fact, the desire seems to be to get away from any crowded appearance. Even on a fairly large dinner table the only flowers will be in the huge silver or gold basket in the center of the table, while the shades on the candle sticks and candelabra may bear out the color of the flowers, although plain silver and gold shades are also frequently used.

The large silver flower baskets are comparatively new, being shaped like the regular flat wicker basket with the rack inside, through which each flower is inserted separately and kept in place. For an unusually large table, a high, slender basket, with long handles, makes a charming flower vase, a grating or rack being, of course, necessary to keep the flowers in position.

Laying the Cloth.

A table ought first to have a protective covering of thick felt or baize—fastened securely at the corners by tapes—to prevent hot dishes damaging the woodwork, and also to help to deaden the sound of plates and other items being placed upon it. It is not wise to choose a material of bright coloring for this purpose, as, when children are present and any liquid gets spilled thereon, the dye from the baize is apt to discolor the white linen cloth. In such cases it may be necessary to have a piece of oilcloth placed between the baize cover and the linen. Spread the linen cloth evenly on the table.

Service Plates.

"Service plates" are those used on luncheon and dinner tables between courses. The old-fashioned way was when a person had finished eating from a plate it was removed and the place before them left empty until another, containing the next course, was put before them. Service plates fill the gap, and it is not considered good form ever to leave a place without a plate. The butler or maid, as he or she takes away the plate with which one is finished, puts down an empty one, usually of a very fancy kind. This remains until the next course is served to each person. The service plate is then taken up and returned at the next interval.

Service plates are on the table at the beginning of luncheon or dinner, and at that time the napkin is folded on them.

They may be of medium size or large, preferably the latter.

Polished Table.

Sometimes there are ways of doing things that are so simple that we forget to employ them. Here is an instance: The polished mahogany dining table is a source of some anxiety and care in many households. An easy matter it is to keep it bright and unspotted if, after each meal, you wash it with cold water, using a sponge; then dry and rub briskly. This keeps the table top clear and bright and

free from that greasy look that we often see upon tables in even well-regulated households.

White spots sometimes appear upon the polished surface of furniture. Just remember that you can readily remove such a spot by rubbing with a cloth moistened with alcohol. This will not mar the finish of the wood.

Tea Cloths.

One of the handsomest tea cloths shown this spring is a fine linen decorated with English eyelet and heavy Irish crochet medallions, the latter raised in rose effect and applied as was practicable to the embroidery. The cloth was edged with a two-inch band of Irish crochet lace. The price of this was far beyond the average purse.

Orange Cure for Fat.
Oranges are the latest cure advanced for obesity. The diet is: On waking, the juice of one fruit is drunk, and this should be cold. A second meal taken about an hour later than the first should be composed of the juice of two oranges, and must be sipped slowly. If one is ravenously hungry there is no objection to talking at the same time one piece of very thin and crusty toast. No butter is permitted.

At intervals of two hours throughout the day juice may be sipped. One orange at a time is usually enough, for it is not to be expected that quarts of the fruit would allay real pangs of hunger. Another bit of toast is permissible during the afternoon, but if flesh reduction is the object of the cure the toast must be crusty and dry.

At dinner one is supposed to eat a hearty meal. No sweet or greasy dishes should be indulged in.

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LIVE IN CEMETERY

PARENTS OF IROQUOIS DEAD TAKE UP ABODE NEAR TOMBS.

Aged Couple, Whose Children Perished in Chicago Disaster, Will Spend Last Days in Sight of Graves at Evansville.

Evansville, Ind.—In a small cottage built as close as possible to the graves of their children, who died in the Iroquois theater fire in Chicago in 1903, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Muir are living here. Their strange domicile is located in Oak Hill cemetery, amid tall pines and gravestones. A few days ago they gave up their farm in northern Ohio and moved into the cottage in the cemetery. Not an hour in the day passes that the aged couple do not visit the graves and place flowers upon them and shed tears.

One of the dead was S. A. Muir, living at the time of the fire on Winthrop avenue, Chicago. He and his wife perished in the panic. The other child was the wife of Emery Hewins of Petersburg, Ind. Mrs. Hewins was visiting Mr. Muir in Chicago. The parents at that time lived in Evansville.

The death of the two children and the son's wife crushed the parents in Evansville. They had the three bodies brought here and interred in the same grave in Oak Hill cemetery. For several months the aged couple visited the graves daily and then the mother's health became so poor and her nerves so wrecked that Mr. Muir decided to leave Evansville. He bought a farm in northern Ohio four years ago and moved there in the hope that absence from Evansville would quiet Mrs. Muir's grief.

On the contrary, she became all the worse, and as a last resort, to quiet her longings to be close to the grave's treasures, Mr. Muir decided to come back to Evansville. Nothing would satisfy Mrs. Muir but that they should take up their residence in the cemetery.

Mrs. Muir told the pathetic story of their leaving Evansville and their return to be near the graves. She said: "Mr. Muir purchased a farm in northern Ohio, near Cleveland, and we moved there. It was a beautiful location. The country was fertile and to anyone else I know it must have seemed a good place to live.

"I hadn't been there many months, however, until I began to wish that I could see the graves of my children. Day by day the desire grew until I was almost frantic. I knew my husband was prospering, and I could not bear to say anything to him that would open the hurt, although at times it seemed to me that he was nervous and ill at ease.

"Mrs. Halbrooks, wife of the superintendent of Oak Hill cemetery, is my cousin, and I wrote to her telling her how nearly crazed I was to see the grave of my babies. In my next letter I asked her if we couldn't have the small cottage that stands near their home in the center of the cemetery.

"It was finally agreed that Mr. Muir should assist Mr. Halbrooks in the work of keeping the cemetery for a small salary and the use of the cottage. Then I broached the subject to him. I found out then that his nervousness had the same origin as mine, he wanted to be near the children. Well, we packed up our things and came on here. We arrived here January 8 and have been living here since."

"Have you found happiness in your new home?"

With a smile of rare sweetness Mrs. Muir stepped to the front door of the cottage, which faces the north, and pointing her finger 50 yards to the east, where the three stone slabs that mark the one grave were plainly visible, she said:

"Why shouldn't I be? I have my children with me."

Mr. Muir is 61 years old and his wife 60 years old. Mrs. Muir is from one of Evansville's oldest families. Her grandfather, James Brazelton, was one of the civil engineers who helped to lay out the city, and was a relative of Gen. Evans, after whom the city is named. Her uncle, James G. Jones, was the first mayor of Evansville.

OIL WELL BLOWS OUT A TREE.

Petrified Wood Shot Up from 200 Feet Below the Surface.

Humble, Tex.—One of the most unusual blowouts that ever occurred in the Humble oil field happened recently when a well drilled by Harry R. Decker, blew out and brought from the depth of 200 feet below the surface of the earth a whole tree. Pieces of the tree were collected and are now being kept for verification of the remarkable occurrence.

The wood is in a good state of preservation, notwithstanding its many years in the earth.

The well that blew out is the fifth that has suffered this experience in this tract of land. The pressure here seems to be much greater than in any other part of the oil bearing territory.

Goat Eats Purse and Check.

York, Pa.—A billy goat upon the farm of John Powden, near Lucky, this county, extracted a pocket-book from a coat which the farmer hung temporarily upon a low tree, and masticated it, together with a check for \$99.56, which it contained.

Powden had secured the check in payment for a crop of tobacco, which

The Plow Woman

By ELEANOR GATES,
Author of "The Biography of a Prairie Girl."

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CHAPTER XVI.

"Well, captain?" It was partly a greeting full of relief, partly an eager inquiry, as Colonel Cummings came hurrying out of his library to meet Oliver in the entry.

The latter straightened a little, but hesitated deprecatingly before taking the colonel's hand. "I've nothing to report but failure, sir," he said.

The stinging wind that had blown the command home into barracks and scourged the humped shoulders of the men and the thin flanks of their mounts had cut the flesh over the captain's high cheek bones until it was red and raw. The lower part of his face was hidden under a growth that matched his drooping mustache. On his forehead and about his eyes the skin was a dark sallow, marked by a lattice of deep lines—lines of worry and weariness.

"Nothing to report but failure," he repeated, and let the orderly pull off his stiffened overcoat.

"The troop?" asked Colonel Cummings anxiously.

"All safe." The other hung his cap on a nail, his belt upon his overcoat.

"Thank heaven! That storm—I was afraid. Where did it catch you?"

"On the Knife. We put up with some half breeds. It was hard on the horses, but a rest for the men."

The colonel led the way into the library. On his entrance a figure in the dusk behind the stove sprang up with a questioning cry. It was young Jameson.

"Easy, easy, for God's sake!" begged the captain. He put out one arm as if to ward off a blow.

Jameson brought up. He saw the look of defeat in Oliver's bloodshot eyes, and his voice quaked, his body shuddered in mortal terror of what he was to hear.

"It's bad news, but not as bad as it might be," began the captain. Colonel Cummings offered him a chair. He dropped into it. "It is said that your mother and sister are alive, and will be delivered up to us in the spring, provided there are no executions here. But—I didn't see them, and I don't know where they are."

Jameson coughed down a heartbroken protest and, as if stunned, tottered weakly toward the stove.

Colonel Cummings knotted his hands together. "Where's Matthews?" he asked.

He was answered by the slamming of the outside door and by a voice in the entry. A moment later there was a sharp tattoo on the library door. The colonel opened it and answered the interpreter's salute.

With Matthews seated on the army cot and the commanding officer pacing to and fro, Captain Oliver made his report. He stood at the window, his arms folded, his eyes following his superior.

"We located the camp easily," he said. "The directions given by the hostages were exact. But that is about the only thing that did come easily. The rest was all procrastination."

"At noon on the tenth day out we saw ahead of us on a ridge a single Indian. I selected four men to make a swift detour, thinking that perhaps they would discover a hunting party just over the crest. But the slope beyond was unoccupied, and there were only the marks of one pair of moccasins. I concluded that the solitary brave was scouting, and I was right."

"A few miles farther we sighted a half dozen Indians. They were watching us from a hill. I called a halt. Then I took two men and Mr. Matthews and made forward. We carried a truce flag. They let us come within talking distance. They knew, I am sure, why we were there, but they asked no questions—just told us that the command was expected to advance no farther than a grove that lay a little ahead, to our right. I assented to that and said I wished a conference with their head chief. They promised me an answer later on and at once withdrew to a rise a mile behind. There they stayed until, after a careful reconnoiter, we entered the grove."

"Late that afternoon Mr. Matthews and I again rode forward to speak to a trio of warriors. One of them, a big, bony fellow in a splendid bonnet, asked what we wanted. The interpreter told him. The Indian said that the head chief was very sick and that he could not leave his lodge. He told us we might accompany them to the village, which lay a few miles farther up. Of course I rejected the proposal."

"Well, I saw there was no use to haggle in that fashion. I ordered the interpreter to go into particulars. He proceeded to state your terms."

At this point in the narrative Colonel Cummings stood still. Captain Oliver advanced toward him a step and met his eyes in a curious, helpless way.

"It was queer," he continued, "but what Mr. Matthews told them didn't seem to scare them any."

"Oh, it didn't!" cried the colonel angrily and once more began to pace.

"No, they grinned at him and chattered together. Then they rode away. When dark came on, fearing treachery, we left the grove for a sheltered place

farther down. Our scouts then set out for the Indian village, going across the river and far around to the right. On their return they said that the Sioux camp numbered several hundred wigwams, while just above was a village of dog soldiers.

"The night passed quietly. In the morning a single brave came riding toward us. He stopped beyond rifle reach. I sent the interpreter out. He returned to say that the chief promised him fair treatment if he would come alone. I took it that the camp was anxious for a little entertainment and that one white was to furnish it. I didn't consider this second proposal a minute. It was worse than foolish, I thought. But—he looked toward the cot—"Mr. Matthews didn't agree with me. He went. It was a magnificent bit of courage, sir."

The colonel wheeled. "By Jupiter!" he exclaimed. "You did that?"

Matthews smiled and crossed his legs awkwardly. "Oh, it wa'n't nothin'," he said, forbearing to glance up. "I savvy Injuns, you know. I—I was willin' to take the chances."

Colonel Cummings looked down. After a moment and without changing the position of his body he turned his face slowly in Oliver's direction. The eyes of the two officers met and flashed messages of doubt.

When the commanding officer looked at the interpreter again it was on his lips to say, "But you were afraid to enter the stockade with me." He checked himself, however, and instead reached for Matthews' hand. "It was a magnificent bit of courage," he agreed. "Tell us what happened."

Matthews fingered the blanket on the cot. "I seen the chief," he said, "and told him what you told me to tell him. When I got it all out he says to me: 'The white women ain't here. They're with the Wyomin' band, and the Wyomin' band's up in Canada. Now,' he says, 'the band 'll come south in the spring. So tell Colonel Cummins if he do no hangin' I'll send the white women home then.'"

A low groan came from behind the stove. Young Jameson came out, his features distorted with grief and shivering with tears. "Think of it! Think of it! Not till spring! Are they well? How are they treating them?"

"Oh, so so," said Matthews significantly.

Young Jameson understood. He went back to his seat, sobbing with the hysterical weakness of a sick man.

"He's bungled the business, colonel!" he said bitterly. "Oh, God, if you had only let me go!"

"Yes, yes, my dear boy," answered the other soothingly, "but please remember that you couldn't have talked with them. The conference would have been carried on through Mr. Matthews just the same."

There was a silence, broken only by Jameson's weeping.

"Is that—all?" asked Colonel Cummings at last, addressing himself to the interpreter.

"Yes, sir."

Shortly afterward, when he was gone, the two officers left the library for the reception room and discussed the expedition in low tones.

"I have a feeling, colonel, that our interpreter wasn't fair in this thing," was Captain Oliver's first confidence. They were standing at a front window, watching Matthews cross the parade ground to the barber shop.

"The same thought occurred to me," "And yet—it doesn't seem possible!"

"Oh, if Bond had only come sooner!" "Bond! He here?"

"Yes—just half a day too late."

While they were talking Matthews was losing his tow beard and mustache and a good length of hair. This over and his supper eaten, he reappeared at headquarters and went with Colonel Cummings to the stockade.

Much to his chagrin he found the evangelist there, ready to be present at the interview with the hostages, but the Indians understood his predicament and accepted the speech he made for the little it was worth. It was a speech that, repeated by David Bond, set Colonel Cummings' last suspicion at rest.

Lounsbury arrived at Fort Brannon the next day, appearing in time for breakfast. His early advent, which he explained away nonchalantly, was the cause of some good natured teasing.

"Say, Lounsbury," observed one officer, "I thought you were keeping a store."

"Get out!" he retorted. "I'm down here to see that you fellows do something for the good money Uncle Sam pays you."

"Why, don't you know?" said Major Appleton. "John's here to sell the sutler some sandy sugar."

"That's right," agreed the storekeeper. "And I'm going to put up a plant to make brown sugar out of the Muddy."

Lounsbury could afford to laugh with them, not being the only butt of the jokers. Fraser suffered, too, for a tattling private who had spent the night at Shanty Town let it out to a corporal, who told it to a sergeant, who told it to a cub of a second lieutenant, who told it to every officer in

post, with the single exception of the "K. O.," that Fraser, the good, the discreet, the unimpeachable, had played poker with Matthews at the Trooper's Delight from taps to "revell'y" and lost his last dollar.

The tale had leaked out by the hour of Lounsbury's arrival. When the



It was Lounsbury who took possession of the note.

storekeeper heard it, together with the embellishments it carried by reason of its having so often changed hands, he first gave Fraser a grip to show his gratitude and then sat back and enjoyed the fun. Fraser, sorely tried by the taunts of his brother officers, repaid Lounsbury with glances of wounded reproach.

"Blame it all, old man," he cried when he could get a quiet word with the other, "why didn't you help me out? You're a nice one! Letting these chaps think I'm a sport when you know!"

But Lounsbury only laughed the harder and was among the first to dub the lieutenant "a sad devil."

The storekeeper did have business with the sutler, though not the kind suggested by the major, for after being closeted with that worthy a half hour Squaw Charley was dispatched to the Lancasters' with a basket and a note which read:

Mr. Evan Lancaster.
Dear Sir—Owing to the fact that a lot of B troop's surplus rations in the way of beans, butter, bacon, flour, salt, pepper, dried apples, prunes, rice, vinegar, molasses, etc., are piling up on my hands, I wish to dispose of same in some way at once and at any sacrifice. Would it be possible for you to relieve me of some of these goods and pay me back next summer out of your garden? Also hope you can find room for a table, benches and extra lumber on same terms. If you can do this, you will greatly oblige, Yours very truly,
JAMES MADISON BLAKELY,
Sutler, Fort Brannon, Dakota Terr.
P. S. Enclosed find samples which please keep if satisfactory. J. M. B.

When Squaw Charley returned from the shack he bore an empty basket and the following reply:

Dear Sir—Thank you. We would like to do what you said if you will please chalk it down. We will pay next summer and maybe before. I will keep count too.
DALLAS LANCASTER.

It was Lounsbury who took possession of the note. He smiled over it and put it carefully away in his innermost pocket.

And now there remained one other thing to do. He dropped into the billiard room and commenced playing, occasionally going to a window that commanded the river. When, after a game or two, he saw a man approaching from Shanty Town, he put up his cue, sauntered opportunely out and met the interpreter.

"Well, Matthews," was his greeting. "Well!"

"I just wanted to be sure that you know Lancaster's got that tenth point I spoke about cinched."

"Yes!"

"And that what I said before you went away still goes. You hear?"

"I ain't deaf," said Matthews, non-committal.

"That's all." And Lounsbury went back to his billiards.

The interpreter continued on to the stockade, where he was more fortunate in the delivery of the true message he had brought.

"The white women were not at the winter camp," he said, "so they could not be sent, but your brothers promise to come to save you. Watch for signals from Medicine mountain."

CHAPTER XVII.

THAT winter in the northland year encroached greedily upon spring. The latter end of March the weather did not moderate. Instead the wide valley became a channel for winds that were weighted with numbing sleet. Then April returned angrily, bringing cold rains and blows to check all vegetation.

But April half gone, a tardy thaw set in. The icy covering of the river split into whirling blocks, the snow grew soft and bally, the crust rotted and picked up. Soon the tempering sun drove the drifts from south exposures, when a freshet coursed down the coulee and the low spots on the prairie filled until they were broad ponds, around which the migrating wild fowl alighted with joyous cries. Now caves dripped musically, slushy wagon ruts ran like miniature Missouris and were traveled by horny frogs, prairie cocks made each dawn weirdly noisy, and far and near where showed the welcome green blue eyed anemones sprang bravely and tossed heads in the sharp air.

Throughout this season the shack had but one visitor—Squaw Charley. He brought fuel and once a week a basket of supplies from "B troop." Occasionally he came swinging a brant by the neck or carrying a saddle of fresh venison; but, though his manner was as friendly as ever and he seemed no less grateful and devoted, he was always strangely worried and distraught. The evangelist called by once or twice when storms or the rushing ice pack in the river did not prevent his crossing. As for Lounsbury, he traversed the bend often on his way to Brannon, and if he saw a face at a window waved his hand in pleasant greeting, but he kept to the road.

Since the morning of the aurora the little family had ceased to speak of him. That silence was neither demanded by the section boss nor agreed upon by the three. On Lancaster's part it grew out of the sneaking consciousness of the ingratitude he did not regret. On the part of Marylyn it arose from two causes—a sense of girlish shame at having confessed her attachment and a fear that her father would discover it. With Dallas, consideration for the feelings of her sister made her shrink from mentioning Lounsbury. Yet there was another reason, and one no less delicate—she, as well, had a secret to guard.

But in the mind of the elder girl the thought of Marylyn's happiness was the uppermost. There were dread moments when it seemed to her as if that happiness were to be shattered.

During all the past weeks Marylyn had carefully harbored her fancies about Lounsbury. Certain of the calico covered books on the mantel had no little part in this. Their stories of undying affection—of bold men, lorn maidens and the cruel villains who gloried in severing them—helped her to fit her little circle into proper roles. She loved and must crush out her passion. Lounsbury, whom she loved, had been sent away by her father, and she lived up to the play consistently. She saw the storekeeper anguished over his banishment; saw depths of meaning in the good natured salutes he gave the shack. With herself, she accepted loneliness as a sign of deeper suffering. She was tortured by self pity, by the doubt she had flung at Dallas, by the firm belief that her heart was hopelessly fettered. Gazing into a piece of looking glass that served her for a mirror, she marked with sorrowful pride her transparent skin and lusterless eyes. She sighed as she watched from the windows. Patiently she listened for footsteps, her face half turned to the door.

And yet what she took so tragically was nothing but failing health. What was not a fact the night of her admission to Dallas, was almost come to pass. The few days of great cold and hunger in February, coupled with long confinement in the dirt floored house, were having their effect. She was on the verge of illness.

Lancaster, whenever he noticed her dejection, was inclined to poohpooch it. "She looks as if she'd jes' been slapped," he declared, "an' is expectin' another lammin' any minnit. Ef she'd cry she'd shore weep lemon juice." Again, he reckoned that she had picked up "some notion." Jealous and suspicious as he was, however, he got no nearer the truth.

But Dallas—she was misled far more than either Marylyn or their father. She fought away from the idea that her sister might be breaking physically and tenderly as a mother yearned over her. Anxious eyed, she noted the pallor of the childlike face, the melancholy expression that had come to be habitual. She fretted over the sparseness of the younger girl, who ate only when she was urged. If, sated with sleep, Marylyn moved in the night, Dallas aroused on the instant and hovered beside her.

At last, thoroughly alarmed, the elder girl determined to follow out the idea that had occurred to her in midwinter. What did it matter how hard and hateful the duty would be? What did her own hidden feelings matter? She would appeal to Lounsbury in her sister's behalf.

But time passed without bringing her the opportunity, and it was borne in upon her finally that Lounsbury meant to remain away, perhaps until he was bidden to come. Undaunted, she made plans to waylay him on the coulee road. Resting the Sharps across her arm, she set out, morning or afternoon, on a long jaunt.

But Lounsbury was not met. On one such ramble, however, an incident occurred that was far reaching if not fatal in its results. She was going homeward slowly when she saw approaching an ambulance from Brannon drawn by a four mule team. She started timidly aside, then paused. The vehicle was filled with ladies. A half dozen who were talking and laughing merrily occupied the lengthwise seats of the carriage. One sat beside the driver. Dallas put herself in their path and waited.

How often she had watched these same ladies canter out of post on their horseback rides, officers attending them, or seen them make a rollicking walking party to the bluff top. And she had pictured how some day they would be ferried to the bend. They could not have heard how her father talked. If they had, they would not blame her. If they passed her, they would smile and bow, maybe stop to speak.

She was all aglow now. The ambulance rolled near. It was closed on its sides, and the women within could not see her. The woman on the seat, pretty, slender, daintily clad, did. Dallas leaned forward eagerly, face flushed, eyes shining.

The woman also leaned forward and looked Dallas up and down searchingly, coldly. Her lips were set in a sneer. Her eyes frowned. Then the ambulance bowled smartly along, the

driver catching at a leader with his whip.

"Who's that, Mrs. Cummings?" The women in the rear of the vehicle were peering out.

Mrs. Cummings answered over her shoulder, "Why, it's the Plow Woman."

There were "Ohs" and "Ahs" and laughter.

The girl by the roadside heard. Slighted, rebuffed, wounded to the quick, she stumbled homeward, her sight blinded by tears.

She did not wait for Lounsbury again. Once she thought of writing him, of summoning him through a note given Squaw Charley; but, recalling her father's treatment of the storekeeper, she questioned if the latter would heed her message. She felt herself isolated, but no hint of her bitterness was allowed to reach Marylyn. The younger girl knew only bright words and unceasing, unselfish care.

For one thing Dallas was deeply thankful—Matthews did not trouble the shack. David Bond had told her that when the troops left for the summer campaign the interpreter would ride with them, the evangelist being retained at the fort to fill the other's place. The latter declared that, by the pilot's report, Lounsbury's name made Matthews "lay back his ears," but that he no longer stormed about losing the claim.

And now came the warm days—days in swift, sweet contrast to those just gone. Sun and shower banded the sky with triple arcs of promise. The robins arrived, a plump and saucy crew. Bent bill curlews stalked about, uttering wild and mellow calls. The dwellers of the ground threw up fresh dirt around their burrows. The marsh violets opened pale lilac cups, and the very logs of the shack put forth ambitious sprigs, so that from the front the grotesque head displayed a bristle of green whisker. The prairie was awake, blood and soil and sap.

Ben and Betty showed their high spirits with comical sporting. The mules frolicked together, pitching hind quarters, rearing to box and nipping at Simon. Fully as gay was he, though his shaggy fanks were gaunt. He played at going them or frisked in ungainly circles. Occasionally, however, he gave signs of ill humor, lowered his broad horns threateningly even at Dallas, pawed up the new grown grass and charged to and fro on the bend, his voice lifted in hoarse challenge.

On the little family the light, the warmth and added duties wrought a good effect. Lancaster's grumbling lessened, and he helped to plant some boxes with cabbage and tomato seed that the sutler supplied. Marylyn, coaxed out for an hour or two daily, rewarded Dallas with smiles. Her appetite grew (rather to her chagrin), and when she held the looking glass before her she saw a faint color in her cheeks.

To Dallas the spring brought renewed courage and a vague longing. With the first mild evenings she took to venturing out, wrapped in her long cloak, for a lonely walk. In her love of the gloaming she was like a wild thing. From birth the twilight of the mesa had proved irresistible. When she was a child they soothed her little troubles. In womanhood, if sorrow pressed heavily, they brought her strength. The half light, the soft air and the lack of sound were balm to her spirit.

Nightly she strayed up the coulee, eastward, south or toward the river, until, early in May, a second incident occurred and interrupted her rambles. She had walked as far as the swale that was part way to the Missouri. There she was startled into a sudden halt. From a point ahead of her and to the left sounded a gunshot.

She sank down cautiously and stayed close to the ground, her fingers steadying her, her breath suspended. There was no moon, and the stars were obscured by clouds. The cottonwoods were a black, shapeless mass. She watched them.

No answering shot rang out; but, after a long wait, a reply came from the grove. It was a laugh, loud and taunting.

She stayed crouching and presently saw a small black object leave the big blackness of the trees and advance. Frightened, she arose and retraced her steps, glancing behind her as she went. At the shack, having found the latchstring, she backed into the room.

Her father and sister were asleep. Next morning, on a plea of not wishing to alarm them, she refrained from telling of the shot. It may have been a hunter, she reasoned, or a drunken trooper or one of the Shanty Town gang. But the laugh—it rang in her ears.

[CONTINUED.]

Paid Her In Full.
In her younger days Hetty Green had for a neighbor a shrewd old Vermont farmer. One day, in the midst of the thrashing, this old farmer broke his winnowing fan and sent over to borrow Hetty's.

"Certainly," was the suave reply. "He is perfectly welcome to my fan, but I never let my tools be taken off the place. Tell him to bring his grain here and he may winnow as much as he likes on my barn floor."

Of course this was an awkward arrangement, but the farmer said nothing. Some weeks later Mrs. Green sent over in a hurry to borrow the old fellow's sidesaddle.

"Certainly, she is perfectly welcome to the use of my saddle. It's hanging over a rafter in the loft above the wagon shed. Tell her to come right over and ride it there as long as she likes."

Edna—When I marry it will be a brave hero who fears nothing. May—Yes, dear; I am sure you will never wed any other kind of man.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

Copyright, 1908, by Edwin A. Nye.

THE STORY OF OWEN KILDARE.

Young man:
If you think you have not had a fair chance in life, read this brief sketch of the rise of Owen Kildare of New York city.

Think of it! This young man at thirty years of age was unable to read or write. Today he supports himself by writing.

Kildare was a member of a tough Bowery gang. He was rough, uncouth, ignorant. He had been orphaned at the age of seven years and cast into the streets. Living the precarious life of a bootblack and newsboy, he slept in doorways, areas, in barrels. He had but one ambition. He dearly loved a fight and wanted to be a prize fighter. For several years he made his living as a saloon bouncer.

Can any good come out of the Bowery?

Yes. At thirty years of age Kildare came into contact with a gentle girl who was a schoolteacher—a sweet, affectionate, wise young woman, pure as a pearl. The association changed the whole current of his life. The young woman helped Kildare to the rudiments of an education. As he studied his ideals of life were changed. He had a hard struggle to let go of the old wild ways. Finally he got employment in the circulation department of a newspaper. He studied every spare moment.

One could well wish in reading the story of Owen Kildare that he might have married his Mamie Rose, the girl with whom he fell in love and who wrought so great a change in him. But fate was unkind—or was it unkind?—and his idol died.

To make a long story short, Owen Kildare began to write stories, submitting them to the editor of the newspaper where he worked for criticism. He persevered until his sketches possessed value. They were heart to heart stories from real life.

Owen Kildare is now well known in journalistic circles. In newspaper parlance, his stories of slum life are esteemed "good stuff." He has also written several books with good success. "Mamie Rose," the story of his resurrection from the depths, made a hit.

Young man:
Fate is feminine. She is also capricious. If you are afraid of her, you would better not woo her. She will turn you down.

But—
If you will look her boldly in the face and smile at her, she will smile back at you and shower her gifts upon you. She is looking for a master.

Owen Kildare had nothing on earth to recommend him to his jealous mistress excepting his brave soul, his intrepid will. That was enough.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

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A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW.

In the pauper's graveyard at Coffeyville, Kan., lies the dust of a man who wrote the song, "There's a Light in the Window For Thee."

Rev. Edmund Dunbar wrote other popular songs, but the one mentioned above is pathetically associated with his erratic career in life.

Dunbar spent three years in the Minnesota penitentiary for bigamy and then became a wanderer on the face of the earth, a vagabond. He turned up at Coffeyville and applied at the city jail for food and lodging. He died the same night. Letters on his body identified him. He was buried in the potter's field, and his body was recently taken back to the home of his childhood.

Factory boy, sailor, student, minister, convict, tramp—that was the crescendo and diminuendo in the theme of Edward Dunbar, a theme constituted mostly of minor chords.

When he was a lad working in a factory late at night his mother always kept a light in the window for him. When he went to sea on a long cruise his mother still kept the light burning, and when she died before he came back her last words were these:

"Tell my boy I will keep a light burning in heaven for him."

Therefore the song.
On the stormy night of his death in a common calaboose did his spirit, as it beat its wings upon the battered cage of a worn and weary body, see a light in the window? Maybe so. At any rate, his story illustrates again Stevenson's immortal tale of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde."

Dunbar was at one time a brilliant minister, an evangelist of unusual power who always struck a sure note of pathos. But there was a bad streak in him somewhere. He was sent to prison for promiscuous marrying and afterward went to pieces, degenerating into a common tramp.

There are those who believe that genius is aberration. Anyway, this is true of us all, genius or otherwise. We are all doubles. We are both Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

In man are both brute and angel. It is only the angel that sees the light in the window.

Cass City Bank

Established 1882.

A General Banking Business.

Money to loan on Real Estate.

Foreign drafts sold, payable anywhere in the world.

I. B. AUTEN, Prop.

M. C. WICKWARE, Cashier.

Read This

We Sell

Alpena Portland Cement

Toledo and Elastic Pulp Plaster

Marble Head Lime

Bay Port Lime

Seed Corn

Ensilage Corn

Buckwheat

Millet Seed

And lots of other good things.

Yours very truly,

Cass City Grain Co.

Notice to the Public

We, the undersigned physicians of Cass City, Michigan, realizing the great increase in the number of subscribers and users of telephones of the Cass City Telephone Company, and realizing that said company has greatly extended its lines in numerous directions during the present season and that it will continue to so extend its system so that there will be no need of subscribers having more than the one phone in their residences and places of business, and will greatly tend to eliminate the unnecessary expense that we now have by keeping two phones.

Now therefore we hereby give notice, that on and after July 1st, 1908, we will discontinue the use of the Moore Telephone in our respective offices and places of residence and continue to use only the phones of the Cass City Telephone Company.

We therefore advise persons desiring phones to use the phones of the Cass City Telephone Company, as far as possible.

Dated this 6th day of June, 1908.

A. N. TREADGOLD, M. D.

JAS. H. HAYS, M. D.

DANIEL P. DEMING, M. D.

M. M. WICKWARE, M. D.

ATTENTION, G. A. R.

All veterans who contemplate attending the encampment at Detroit next week and wishing to arrange for sleeping accommodations, should communicate with Milton Carmichael, general secretary, 412 Hammond Building, Detroit. Each person making application will be notified of reservation, price, etc., so that they will have no confusion on arriving at the reunion.

MINISTERS OF FLINT DISTRICT

Continued from first page.

Wednesday Afternoon.

The Christian Life.

1. Its Beginning..... Rev. Chas. Rodesler, Pigeon
2. Its Progress..... Rev. G. Heximer, Verona
3. Its Completion..... Rev. P. H. Pohly, Owosso

Wednesday Evening.

- Platform Meeting, Addresses by Ministers' Wives.
1. The Minister's Wife..... Mrs. J. A. Schweitzer, Cass City
 2. The Home..... Mrs. J. M. Nyce, Sebewaing
 3. The Saloon..... Mrs. F. Klump, Detroit
 4. The Woman's Missionary Society..... Mrs. P. H. Pohly, Owosso

Thursday Forenoon.

- Church Activities.
1. The Prayermeeting..... Rev. J. J. Marshall, Eureka
 2. The Sunday School in its Relation—
1. To Vital Religion..... Rev. A. Ostroth, Caro
 2. To the Church..... Rev. J. M. Bittner, Oregon
 3. The Young People's Alliance..... Rev. A. P. Faupel, Kilmanagh

Thursday Afternoon.

- Church Activities—Continued.
4. The Missionary Spirit,
1. At Home..... Rev. A. A. Scheurer, Capac
 2. Abroad..... Rev. Wm. Bergey, Woodland
 5. The Need of Doctrinal Teaching..... Rev. W. F. Vogel, Bay City
 6. The Church Finances..... Rev. J. M. Nyce, Sebewaing

Thursday Evening.

- Platform Meeting, addresses by Laymen.
1. The Significance of the Laymen's Movement..... H. S. Faust, Caro
 2. The Spiritual Opportunities of Secular Education..... F. A. Tiedgen, Supt. Cass City School
 3. What the Church Owes Men..... D. Kaercher, Sebewaing

The meetings are open to the public and all are invited to attend. The morning sessions will commence at 8:30 o'clock, the afternoon sessions at 2:00 and those in the evening at 7:30.

DON'T FEEL THE PAIN.

Needless Suffering Eliminated by Using Anesthetics.

There is at least one good feature about the new state veterinary law which became effective Jan. 1 that meets the approval of all kind hearted citizens and that is the provision which makes it necessary to administer anesthetics to animals that undergo any serious operations. The old method which required a great deal of human force and ingenuity to hold the animal down and still made him undergo a great deal of suffering during an operation which is now eliminated.

An operation was performed at the fairgrounds Tuesday forenoon by Dr. Wm. Morris on a horse belonging to John Krapf which illustrates the elimination of needless distress for the animal. The horse was afflicted with pollevis, a running sore resembling a cancerous growth, and it was necessary to perform a rather difficult operation to effect a cure.

After throwing the horse to the ground, chloroform was administered and within a short time, he was in dreamland and needed but an occasional application of the fluid to keep him quiet and out of pain, and the operation was conducted with greater ease and comfort to both man and beast.

The after effects of the chloroform on

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., June 11, 1908.

BUYING PRICE—	
Wheat No. 1, white.....	86
Wheat, No. 2, red.....	80
Rye No. 2.....	75
Oats.....	51
Choice Handpicked Beans.....	2 25
Alfalfa.....	7 00 8 00
June.....	8 00 9 00
Pears.....	75 80
Hay.....	7 00 8 00
Eggs, per doz.....	13
Batter, per lb.....	14
Fat cows, live weight, per lb.....	3 34
Steers, live weight, per lb.....	4 34
Fat Sheep, live weight, per lb.....	3 34
Lams, live weight, per lb.....	5 54
Live Hogs.....	5 54
Dressed Hogs.....	7 7
Dressed Beef.....	5 6
Calves.....	5 6
Chickens.....	8 9
Ducks.....	8 7
Geese.....	7 7
Turkey.....	12
Hides, green.....	3 4

SELLING PRICE—

Corn.....	80
White Lily, per cwt.....	2 75
Economy per cwt.....	2 00
Fanchon per cwt.....	3 00
Gold Rim, per cwt.....	2 75
Graham flour per cwt.....	2 25
Granulated meal, per cwt.....	1 70
Feed per cwt.....	1 70
Meal per cwt.....	1 50
Bran per cwt.....	1 50
Middlings per cwt.....	1 50
Oil Meal per cwt.....	1 80
Gluten meal, per cwt.....	1 80
Cotton Seed Meal, per cwt.....	1 80
Salt, per bbl.....	85

ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt.....	2 75
Economy per cwt.....	2 00
Fanchon per cwt.....	3 00
Gold Rim, per cwt.....	2 75
Graham flour per cwt.....	2 25
Granulated meal, per cwt.....	1 70
Feed per cwt.....	1 70
Meal per cwt.....	1 50
Bran per cwt.....	1 50
Middlings per cwt.....	1 50
Oil Meal per cwt.....	1 80
Gluten meal, per cwt.....	1 80
Cotton Seed Meal, per cwt.....	1 80
Salt, per bbl.....	85

a horse are said to be about the same as on a man and for some time after "coming to" the animal acts as though he experienced the same queer feelings.

Other operations which have been performed by Mr. Morris of late were for calculus in the bladder, nerving, and umbilical hernia.

CASS CITY 7, GAGETOWN 4.

Gagetown's Gleaner Team Played Here Monday Afternoon.

The Gleaner team from Gagetown paid Cass City the first visit of the season Monday afternoon and played with the local high school team. Cass City was in the lead until the fifth inning when the visitors tied the score. In the sixth, the locals secured two more runs and in the seventh one more. Gagetown failed to make any runs after the fifth. The score:

CASS CITY.		AB	R	H
Schwader, ss.....	4	2	1	
Wickware, 1b.....	5	2	1	
Lee, c.....	5	0	2	
Striffler, 3b.....	4	1	2	
McGeorge, lf, p.....	3	0	0	
McCrea, p, lf.....	5	0	1	
Doerr, 2b.....	4	1	1	
Vader, m.....	4	0	0	
Post, m.....	0	1	0	
Graham, rf.....	4	0	1	

GAGETOWN.		AB	R	H
Callen, ss.....	5	1	2	
Burley, 1b.....	4	1	0	
Allen, c.....	4	0	1	
Moden, 3b, p.....	4	0	0	
Carr, rf.....	4	1	0	
Ross, 2b.....	3	0	1	
Graham, cf.....	4	0	0	
Karner, p, 3b.....	4	0	0	
Gage, lf.....	4	1	0	

Score by Innings.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Cass City..... 1 0 0 3 0 2 1 0 x—7
Gagetown..... 0 0 1 3 0 0 0 0—4

Batteries: Cass City, McCrea, McGeorge and Lee; Gagetown, Karner, Moden and Allen. Struck out, Cass City, 7; Gagetown, 4. Umpire Curtis. Attendance 100.

THUMB NOTES.

The Marlette Business Men's association pays their band \$3 for an open air concert one night each week during the summer months.

Schram & Baker's big department store in Minden City was destroyed by fire Wednesday entailing a loss of about \$20,000, partly covered by insurance.

At the meeting of the business men's association at Inlay City it was decided to close the stores at 8 o'clock every evening except Saturdays during the summer. While no general celebration of the Fourth will be attempted an effort will be made to have a game of base ball in the afternoon and fireworks in the evening. It was also planned for the annual excursion to be given on August 8.

John W. Thiel closed a very successful term of school in the Quarry district Wednesday. John left yesterday for Valparaiso, Ind., where he will spend the summer attending the university at that place. He also expects to attend the meeting of the National Educational association at Cleveland and the Republican National convention at Chicago, both of which take place during June and July.—Pigeon Progress.

LIGHTNING AND WIND.

Lightning struck the barn on the farm of John Paul in Novesta township Monday afternoon setting fire to the hay. Prompt action on the part of Mr. Paul put out the flames and little damage was done.

C. Donnelly, who lives in Elmwood township, three miles west and one-half mile north of Cass City, had his barn unroofed during the storm Monday afternoon.

A Piano at a Nominal Price.

Chicago's largest music house, Lyon & Healy, announces a triple clearing House Sale of Pianos. Nearly one thousand splendid instruments are offered without reserve until all are sold. In this stock are all the fine new Mehlin, Hardman, Ivers & Pond, Smith & Nixon and other noted pianos formerly owned by the Thompson Music Co., the Healy Music Co., and the big F. G. Thearie Piano Co. All these big concerns were bought out for spot cash by Lyon & Healy and the public may now share the advantage. In this sale are also a number of Steinway and Weber pianos. In upright pianos neat instruments at \$100, \$120, \$140, \$150, \$165, \$190, \$200 and upwards. This is an unprecedented opportunity that will not occur again. Any piano not proving entirely satisfactory may be returned at their expense. Address Lyon & Healy, 77 Adams street, Chicago. Distance is no obstacle, for in proportion to the saving to be made the freight charges are insignificant. Any banker will assure you of the entire responsibility of Lyon & Healy, and their record of 44 years for honorable dealing. Write to-day so as to avoid disappointment.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

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MURDEROUS WORDS.

But for our own the bitter tone, Though we love our own the best. "Go jump into the lake and drown yourself!" exclaimed Mrs. Joseph Garrow of Chicago to her husband. They had been quarreling about nothing in particular.

Garrow did not answer, but sat down and wrote a note and immediately went out and threw himself into the lake.

Perhaps the man was temporarily insane.

But the great pity of it came to the sobbing wife, who moaned over the man's dead body: "Oh, Joe, deary, I didn't mean it that way! It was only joking. Oh, Joe, I didn't mean it that way!"

Of course she didn't mean it that way.

Nor do we mean it who speak the bitter words to those who are most dear to us.

What, then, do we mean?

We mean simply to make the sharp retort, to return word for word, to "get even," which is not at all a laudable thing. And as the quarrel grows passion madness take the place of judgment and discretion. And at "the last word" a quick hatred is fanned into life which dictates the cruel speech that cuts like a knife.

We forget that every rash spasm of hatred momentarily indulged has in it, to some degree at least, the murder motive. It was not without knowledge of the human heart that the Nazarene gave utterance to the ominous declaration, "Whoso hateth his brother is a murderer." That is to say, the motive is the essence of the crime. All our laws and our moralities are based on motive.

In her repentance that came too late this woman must have felt and will always feel that it was her harsh and unfeeling words that drove her husband to his death.

And the moral of it?

Why, you by your hateful speech may not drive your dear ones to the verge of despair, but by the manner of your spiteful or caustic utterances you may wound them to the very core. They may not retort in kind, but you can make their lives scarcely worth the living.

A blow in the face is infinitely to be preferred to the spiteful thrust of ungenerous comment.

Words may be murderous things.

Happy are we if we have really learned to practice the blessed truth that "a soft answer turneth away wrath."

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

Copyright, 1908, by Edwin A. Nye.

AN OLD, OLD STORY.

A few weeks ago a very handsome St. Louis woman left a good husband because she was "tired of him" and ran away with a rake.

The expected happened.

The rake got tired of the woman. He had not taken her away from her husband because he loved her. He merely wanted to prove his Satanic ability in dominating the woman. She was handsome and appealed to his lustful senses.

One day the rake showed his true self. He intimated to the woman that she was smart enough to sell herself and live without his aid. Made desperate by the suggestion and the discovery of her paramour's real character, the woman shot the brute and killed him.

The whole miserable business was the logical outcome of things.

The woman invited retributive justice, and so did the man.

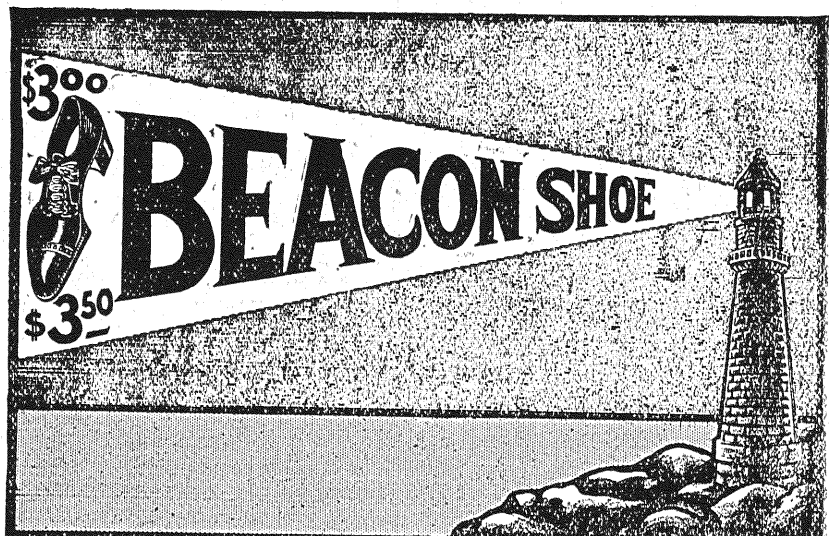
When the woman left a faithful husband, lured by the tempter, she cut herself off from happiness. It could not be otherwise. Doubtless she was too proud to crawl back and beg the forgiveness of the man she had deserted. And she lived in the scorn of the man who had done with her what he would. All of which was sufficient to drive the poor woman to madness.

And as for the man—

His achievement in taking the deceived wife from the side of her husband was small satisfaction. The task was too easy to gloat over. And when the silly woman realized his supreme meanness he got—so we say in street phraseology—"just what was coming to him."

A real man, you say, would have stayed by the woman to the bitter end. But real men are seldom engaged in the business of stealing other men's wives.

The story is a typical one. It is the lifting of the curtain on the age long tragedy entitled "The Soul That Sinned It Shall Die." The translators of the old Anglo-Saxon Bible got the right word when they laid down the moral law. They did not say, The soul that sinneth may die—but SHALL die. The play does not always end in murder, as in this St. Louis case, but it never ends happily. And the reason for it is this: You cannot kill a soul without taking a life.



Are for Men Who Want Good Quality

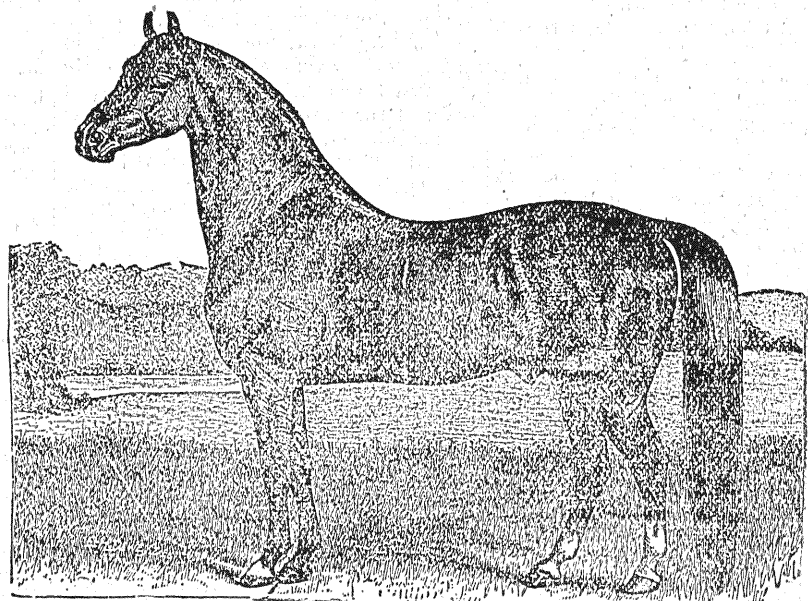
—who appreciate comfort and insist on style that is beyond criticism, but who are adverse to spending \$5.00 or \$6.00 where \$3.00 and \$3.50 will do as well.

Beacon Shoes are \$5.00 and \$6.00 values in style and wear. Every pair is made by genuine Goodyear Welt, hand sewed process. In all leathers—Box Calf, Vici Kid, Patent Colt, Gun Metal and Velour Calf. Every pair Union made.

We are the exclusive agents for this high quality shoe, which is sold to you direct from the factory through us. Spring, 1908, stock has been received.

THE MODEL.

PRINCE H.



A seven-year-old Messenger and Hambletonian bred Black Stallion, 16 hands high; weight 1250 lbs. He has fine style, good action, and sound in wind and limb. For service at my barns. Prices on application.

G. W. GOFF,

Corner of Main and Leach Streets, Cass City.

Just Arrived

A Fancy Line of

Ladies' Shirt Waists and Skirts

Call in and see before purchasing elsewhere.

I am also offering the balance of my Spring Hats at

1-4 OFF

MRS. G. W. GOFF.

Styles in Frames

are subject to change, as well as in other articles; and this is the framing establishment that keeps up with frame fashions.

Bring Your Pictures Here

and we guarantee complete satisfaction on all points—style, workmanship, price and punctuality. 150 different kinds of Moulding in stock to select from.

Lenzner's Furniture Store

Dog and Pony Circus

AT CASS CITY, TUESDAY, JUNE 16