

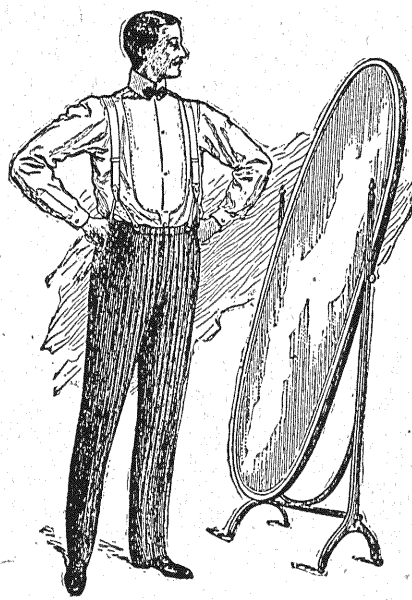
# CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

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

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1908.

Vol. 3, No. 12.

## Do you Believe



It's worth while to trade with a store you can depend upon? A store that believes in making friends of its customers? Our policy has always been to treat each person who comes into the store as if he were a personal and valued friend--to give him courteous, careful attention and one hundred cents worth of value for every dollar left with us. We have several hundred customers who like our system. Wouldn't you like to test it?

Some broken lots in Suits. Special prices on them.

### J. D. Crosby & Son

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

## SHOO-FLY

### THE ANIMALS' FRIEND

Kills every fly it strikes. What reduces Milk and Flesh more than Flies? What pays the Farmers better than summer milk? If no flies. What worries Horses more than work? The flies. For sale by

L. I. WOOD & CO., Druggists.

The Latest and Best Assortment of

## Souvenir Post Cards

For sale at SPENCER BROS.

### ACKNOWLEDGES INJUSTICE.

St. Johns News Publishes Retraction Regarding Statements.

Some weeks ago the St. Johns News published an article charging Congressman Fordney of this district with having been connected with land frauds in the west. In a recent issue it published a complete retraction of the charges as follows:

"Hon. Joseph W. Fordney demands retraction of the allegation that he is connected with western land frauds. The retraction requested is hereby given as follows:

In our issue of May 14, 1908, with reference to the congressional primary election in this district, we said:

There isn't a republican in the whole eighth district who would be compelled to hang his head in shame or make any excuses for John W. Fitzgerald either in the primaries or at the polls. This cannot with truth be said regarding Congressman Fordney; for should he be a candidate. The News has it on the best authority that he will be asked to clear up (and it is said the facts and records are against him doing it satisfactorily to the voters) some western land transactions that have a decidedly shady color to them. It is reported to The News that certified copies of papers in every case are in the hands of members of Mr. Fordney's own party and that they will be used against him in the coming campaign.

Since the publication of the above article, Hon. Joseph W. Fordney has demanded a retraction from us of all allegation and statements contained in the above article which in any way reflect upon his integrity or reputation either as a representative in congress or a citizen, and that we retract every allegation therein in any way indicating that he had any connection whatever with western land frauds. We are now satisfied that in the publication of the above article we have done Mr. Fordney a gross and unwarranted injustice, and hereby publicly state that each, every and all allegations contained in said article that in any way reflect upon the honesty, business integrity, reputation or character of Hon. Jos. W. Fordney in any manner whatever, is without foundation in truth, and we give this retraction as prominent a place in our paper as the article first published had with a view of making our retraction as far-reaching as possible.

Lew F. Cutcheon,  
Editor and publisher of the St. Johns News, St. Johns, Mich.  
Dated, St. Johns, June 22, 1908."

### THE PRIMARY LAW EXPLAINED

Nominee Must Get Plurality and 40 Per Cent of Vote Cast.

Owing to the numerous questions asked, it is evident that many people lack knowledge regarding the primary for the selection of a Republican candidate for governor which will be held September 1. The primary law provides that unless some candidate receives a plurality and 40 per cent of the vote cast at the primary, the nomination shall be made by the state convention.

Under this provision a primary nomination would be assured if there were only two candidates. At the present time there are three Republican candidates for governor, the list including Gov. Warner, Dr. J. B. Bradley and Horatio S. Earle.

It is possible that the vote cast at the primary might be divided among the three candidates so that no one of them would have the required percentage, but this is hardly probable. If there were half a dozen candidates the chances of anyone getting 40 per cent would be rather slim.—Ex.

### GOLD MEDAL CONTEST JULY 10

Five Young People Will Compete for the Medal.

A gold medal contest will be held at the M. E. church Friday evening July 10, at eight o'clock. The following is the program:

Piano solo.....Rev. E. H. Bradfield  
Invocation.....Margaret Duncanson  
Contestant No. 1  
Vocal Solo.....Ruth Fritz  
Contestant No. 2  
Cornet Solo.....W. W. Bender  
Contestant No. 3  
Chorus Song.....Young Ladies  
Contestant No. 4  
Vocal Solo.....Mrs. H. W. Clough  
Contestant No. 5  
Judges retire  
"The Bumper's Degree".....Seva Withy  
Vocal Solo.....F. A. Bigelow  
Pantomime, "Lead Kindly Light"  
Presentation of medals.....Rev. J. Schweitzer  
Chorus, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee.....  
Benediction.....Rev. Mulholland

## LARGE BALLOON SEEN AT BEAULEY

Grant Township Farmers Witness Interesting Spectacle.

Arthur Crouch Finds One of the Russ & Durst Balloons on Farm 7 Miles from Cass City.

At an early hour Sunday morning, M. W. Moore saw from his home in Beauley, a large balloon which was traveling in a direct route for Bad Axe. The balloon was occupied and was sailing so low that Mr. Moore could easily see the hanging rope. He shouted and waved his hands at the men and believes he was heard by the salute given him by them.

It is thought that this was one of the balloons in the "Chicago to Ocean" balloon race. Arthur Crouch, who resides five miles north and two miles east of Cass City, also saw the balloon Sunday morning. He estimated the height at which the balloon was sailing at 300 feet.

Mr. Crouch was one of those who found one of the nine foot balloons sent up by Russ & Durst Thursday and was entitled to \$1 in trade at their store. The first balloon sent up by this firm contained a prize ticket good for 50 cents and was found by a boy on the Topping farm west of town. No report has been received of the two balloons sent up Friday.

### WHITE PLAGUE VICTIM

Miss Tillie Doerr Died Friday at Pontiac. Funeral at Cass City.

Miss Tillie Doerr, aged 27 years, died Friday night at the home of her nurse, Miss Jennie Comfort, 100 Baldwin street, Pontiac, after an illness of two years and four months of tuberculosis. Miss Doerr was the daughter of John Doerr and was born near Cass City. She went to Pontiac twelve years ago and has since made her home there.

Three years ago her health began to fail and tuberculosis soon developed. Every effort was made in her behalf but unsuccessfully. She spent a year at Hickory, North Carolina, and was apparently benefitted. Another season was spent among the pines of northern Michigan. For the last nine months she has been under the care of a nurse and death came as a relief to the long period of suffering.

The body was removed to the home of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Newton, 83 Willow Avenue, where a service was held Monday afternoon at 2:45 o'clock, conducted by Rev. W. H. Rider. The remains were brought to Cass City on the evening train Monday, and the funeral was held at the Presbyterian church Tuesday afternoon, Rev. E. H. Bradfield officiating. Interment was made in Elkland cemetery.

Deceased is survived by nine brothers and sisters: Mrs. Albert Martin and Anthony, Peter, John and Joseph Doerr of Cass City; Mrs. Burt Eddy and Mrs. Wm. Karr of Pigeon; Louis Doerr and Mrs. Chas. Newton of Pontiac.

### SORRY CHICKEN IS DEAD.

Richard Pearson Flakes Light of Injuries Received Friday.

Friday, July 3, while rescuing a young chicken, deserted by its mother, overhead in his barn, R. Pearson, of Urban, fell through the floor, striking the stone floor on his back, ten feet below. Outside of putting his left leg and right arm out of commission, and cracking a couple of ribs near the back-bone, no other injuries are apparent.

The doctor says if no complications set in, he will again be on the war path in a few weeks.

At this writing, he is in bed unable to move on account of severe pain caused by the least exertion.

Dick says, "It would not of been quite so bad if the fall had not killed the chicken."

### HONOR MRS. WIXSON.

Mrs. A. O. Taggett and Mrs. W. S. Wixson gave a lawn reception Tuesday afternoon on Taggett's lawn in honor of Mrs. Helen Wixson of Cass City.

Mrs. N. M. Richardson and Mrs. F. O. Watrous entertained sixty ladies at a lawn party Saturday in honor of Mrs. Helen Wixson of Cass City. The party was held on Mrs. Richardson's lawn.—Caro Advertiser.

Money to loan. Enquire at this office. 7-10.

100 bushel of Rye for sale. 75 Cents per bushel. Cass City Grain Co.

### A FINANCIAL SUCCESS.

The annual picnic and Fourth of July celebration of the Ladies' Aid society of Beauley in Hugh McDermott's grove was a success socially and financially. The weather was favorable, the crowd enjoyed themselves and the ladies find that they have increased the amount in the treasury by \$150. In the ball game between Rescue and a scrub team from Cass City, the former won the game by a score of 9 to 14. Wm. Smith captured the first prize in the calithumpian parade and Philip Moore claimed the second prize. The calithumpian games proved interesting contests in which Alfred Freeman won several prizes. The crowd was disappointed in one particular—the band which had been engaged for the occasion failed to fill the engagement.

## MANY CELEBRATED AT DEFORD JULY 4

Citizens Gave the Large Crowd a Good Time.

Heavy Shower in the Afternoon Failed to Dampen the Ardor of the Celebrators.

Deford was in gala attire for the guests who attended the Fourth of July celebration at that place Saturday and the citizens gave the large crowd a royal welcome and a good time.

The first number on the program was the calithumpian parade and that event caused much merriment for the spectators. The parade was headed by the Cass City band and it passed through the principal streets of the village. Mr. Mapley of Wilmot captured the prize as the best calithumpian.

The addresses of the day were given by Rev. Harding, a former pastor at Deford, Rev. Eastlake, the present pastor, and John McCracken, the sage of Kingston township. All were interesting.

In the events in the afternoon, the prizes were awarded to the following:

Men's running race—Bert Phillips, first; Howard Malcolm, second.

Pole vault—Mr. Agar, first.

Baby show—Baby Goodell, first; Baby Roberts, second.

Horse race—Howard Malcolm, first; John Hickie, second.

Ball game—Score, 2 to 5 in favor of Decker.

A heavy shower in the afternoon was the only drawback of the day's celebration and that did not dampen the ardor of the crowd. It has been estimated that 2,000 people were in attendance. Cass City was well represented. A fine display of fireworks concluded the program.

### THE SILKEN TIE.

On Tuesday, July 7, 1908, Miss Martha Atwell of Novesta Corners and Arthur McClarty of Port Huron, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Atwell, by Rev. Willerton, brother-in-law of the groom, in the presence of the immediate relatives and friends. Miss Vera Atwell, sister of the bride, was maid of honor and John Getty was best man. At high noon, accompanied by the beautiful strains of the wedding march, the bridal party took their places and the couple was soon made one. After hearty congratulations the happy company sat down to a bountiful dinner. The bride was daintily attired in white and looked very charming indeed. Many useful and beautiful presents were given the bride showing the high esteem in which she is held by her friends.

Mr. and Mrs. McClarty left on the afternoon train for Port Huron where they will make their future home. Their many friends here join in wishing them much happiness in their new home.

### MARRIED AT DEFORD.

Married at the home of the groom's sister, Mrs. Job Hartwick on July 3, Roy McCartney of Marlette and Miss Nellie Cowell of Lapeer. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. J. Eastlake. Miss Edna Bruce attended the bride and Russell McCartney was best man.

Just received a car of Genuine Wash Nut Coal from the New Washery at Saginaw. Try a load. Cass City Grain Co.

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

## BEST GAME PLAYED HERE THIS SEASON

Caro and Cass City Played Exciting Game Tuesday.

Error of Caro Fielder in Ninth Inning Gave Game to the Local Team.

A number of base ball fans from the county seat witnessed the discouraging start of the Caro Vinegar Company's team on their tour through the Thumb when they played the first game with the Cass City nine here Tuesday afternoon. The game was an exciting one especially after the fourth inning when both teams played a tie game until the last inning.

Cass City made two hits off Ayres at the first time at bat, scoring two runs. The third score was made in the second inning. Caro failed to score until the fourth inning when three runs were secured on errors.

From the fourth to the last half of the ninth, the game was exciting and both teams were unable to secure more runs. At this stage of the game, with Cass City at bat and two men out, Schwader made a hit and found himself safe on first. Duncanson followed with a two bagger, advancing Schwader to third. Ehlers was the next man up and hit a fly to a Caro fielder who made a costly error in dropping it and Schwader and Duncanson reached home plate, making the score 5 to 3. The game was discontinued with but two men out.

The score:

CASS CITY.										
	AB	H	R	PO	A	E				
Schwalm, 3.....	5	2	1	1	4	1				
Schwader, 2.....	5	2	1	3	1	2				
Duncanson, P.....	5	1	2	0	3	2				
Ehlers, S.....	4	1	0	1	2	0				
Lee, m.....	3	0	0	1	0	0				
Knapp, c.....	3	1	0	11	2	2				
Wickware, f.....	4	0	0	5	0	0				
McKenzie, f.....	4	0	1	2	0	0				
Moore, l.....	4	0	0	0	0	0				
Totals.....	37	7	5	27	12	7				

CARO.										
	AB	H	R	PO	A	E				
Boyt, f.....	4	0	1	0	0	0				
Crlessey, c.....	4	0	1	12	2	1				
Harris, m.....	4	2	1	0	0	1				
Beckton, 2.....	3	0	0	2	1	1				
Nelson, S.....	4	0	0	2	1	0				
Forbes, s.....	4	0	0	1	2	0				
Montague, L.....	4	0	0	0	0	1				
Quinn, l.....	3	0	0	11	0	0				
Ayres, p.....	3	1	0	0	4	1				
Totals.....	35	3	3	26	9	5				

Innings.....1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
Cass City.....2 1 0 0 0 0 0 2-5  
Caro.....0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0-3

First base on balls—Off Duncanson, 2; off Ayres, 2. Struck out—By Duncanson, 11; by Ayres, 11. Three base hit—Harris. Two base hit—Schwader, Ehlers, Duncanson. Double play—Schwalm, Schwader and Wickware. Umpires—Curtis and VanTine.

### CARDS NOT DISTRIBUTED.

The advertising manager of the Caro Vinegar Co., sent over a big lot of cards with the ball team Tuesday afternoon which contained the following announcement:

We won because our boys were raised on Caro vinegar. Best for you, best for your table, etc.

For reasons know to all, the cards were not distributed after the game that afternoon, but had the score been different, it is probable that each visitor would have received one of these little souvenirs.

A score of 3 to 1 in Elkton's favor Wednesday made the cards useless again, but it is hoped that the boys will have an opportunity to distribute the cards at some of the other towns they visit on their tour through the Thumb.

### THUMB NOTES.

Sandusky citizens have organized a fire company.

A state summer normal will begin at Bad Axe July 3.

Horatio Earle of Lansing, state highway commissioner, has appointed Frank J. Rice of Millington a member of the Good Roads commission for Tuscola county.

Esson M. Gale, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McDowell visited recently with his grandparents at Bad Axe before leaving for Pekin, China, where he will enter the U. S. foreign consular service under a contract with the government.—Bad Axe Tribune.

David R. Law, 21 years an employee of the canning factory at Yale, was severely scalded Friday night while engaged in boiling peas. Escaping steam from a boiler enveloped the man's face and arms. He was removed to a hotel and a physician called.

The following pupils of the schools of Greenleaf township passed the eighth grade examination: Marion Read, Ray Spencer, Grace Ball, Susan Vogel, Bernice Kolb, Hazel Mead,

Marion Gilbert, Cora Seeger, Sarah Flint, Lela McLellan, and Florence Duffield. The following is the list from Evergreen township: Iris Bartlett, Mable Leslie, Henry Leslie, Clarence Leslie, Ethel Howey, Lena McQueen, Ietta Davis, Gladys Mitchell and Bertha Coulter.

A meeting of the liquor dealers of Tuscola county was held at the Hotel Montague last Friday and steps were taken to observe more rigidly the liquor laws on the part of saloon and bar keepers. The meeting was called in view of the sentiment prevalent against the illegal sale of liquor and anent the proposed local option movement which has been launched in the county. John Mohn, assistant superintendent in agencies, representing the Michigan & Surety Co., of Detroit, a house which makes a business of furnishing bonds to liquor dealers, was present.—Caro Courier.

Thirty-eight liquor dealers of Huron county gathered in Bad Axe recently and perfected an association by electing the following officers: President, Henry Smith of Port Austin; secretary, Robert McElmurray of Pigeon; treasurer, Louis Bezenah of Bad Axe. A strong resolution pledging the members of the association to live up to the letter of Michigan's liquor law was adopted. Secretary McElmurray is quoted as saying, "It is better for us to live up to the law than to spend \$10,000 fighting. If we fight we'll all close our doors. If we can live up to the law, we'll stay."

About 60 friends and relatives witnessed the wedding of D. A. McIntosh of Sheridan and Miss Bertha Porsche of Bingham at Wadsworth, June 30. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Fr. Hennigan of Harbor Beach, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Porsche, of Bingham. The bride is one of Huron county's well known teachers and a young lady of many literary and personal charms. She is a sister of Mrs. Howard Nugent of Bad Axe. The groom is a prosperous farmer of Sheridan and will take his wife to his fine farm home after their honeymoon trip to Detroit and Buffalo.—Bad Axe Tribune.

The question of a system of water works is again at a standstill says the Gagetown Times. There are some who are not in favor of even helping to protect what is left of our small village today. Do you want to see nothing but a pile of ashes and debris as is seen on the main streets of Gagetown since the recent fire? In recent incidents the citizens of the village were obliged to turn out and help save some of the buildings on different farms adjoining town and now when a system is suggested which would protect one and all they are the very ones to stamp their feet and say no, or at least they won't help, although they would not like to see the town burn up. What then? Help build up some protection that we all may share in the "good" for the future. We are told that about 62 per cent of the taxpayers are in favor of it, but it takes two-thirds to carry.

The question of celebrating Independence day caused considerable excitement between the saloon and anti-saloon elements at Carsonville says a despatch to a Detroit daily. A certain liquor dealer circulated a petition asking for a patriotic observance of the day. He called on Rev. James Priestly, the Methodist Episcopal pastor, asking for his signature. Mr. Priestly refused and the saloonkeeper then apparently became afraid that the preacher would see that the law was enforced if the celebration was carried out. When all his eloquence failed, the saloon keeper fearing he would not be permitted to keep an open house, petitioned for a celebration on July 3. The business men did not take kindly to this plan, so the scheme fell through. Saturday night Rev. Mr. Priestly and his family were startled by a stick of wood being thrown through the window of the parsonage and later they were serenaded by the song, "How Dry I Am."

### The New Catalog of Lyon & Healy Pianos.

This handsome book, which is just off the press, gives illustrations and net prices of the four new designs of Lyon & Healy upright pianos that are creating such a stir in musical circles.

It offers proofs for every claim made and it differs from other piano catalogs in many other ways. The Lyon & Healy Piano leads all others as the popular home piano of America. It is preferred by good judges of tone and also by all long-headed purchasers who realize that should they ever want to sell their piano again they could more easily sell a Lyon & Healy piano than any other make.

Drop a postal for this catalog to Lyon & Healy, 77 Adams street, Chicago.



## Cass City Chronicle

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

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

Subscription price—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50 cents; three months, 25 cents. Advertising rates made known on application.

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

H. F. LENZNER, Publisher.

## Directory.

### Daniel P. Deming, M. D.

Late graduate of Long Island College, New York. Physician in charge of Pleasant Home Hospital. Office hours from 10:00 to 12:30 a. m. and 3:00 to 5:00 p. m. All calls in the country will be answered either day or night. Phones at hospital and residence on Seeger Street.

### DR. M. M. WICKWARE,

Physician and Surgeon. Office over Corner Laid & Jones' store on Seeger street, east side. Special attention paid to mid-wifery and diseases of women.

### Dr. A. N. Treadgold

Office and residence Seeger St. Office on ground floor of building across from Hospital. Special care given to diseases of women and children. Both phones.

### DR. A. W. TRUEDELL,

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. Office in Fritz Block, Cass City, Michigan.

### Dentistry.

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

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

meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month in Oddfellow Hall. Visiting companions always welcome. C. S. BIXBY, O. G. F. J. NASH JR., Sec.-Treas.

## ECZEMA and PILE CURE

**FREE** Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FLEET'S OINTMENT, to any afflicted (a positive cure) for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Pile and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. WILLIAMS, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

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

## BARGAINS! SAVE MONEY!

**\$19.00** For a Four Drawer New MACHINE **\$19.00** Warranted Ten Years.

Twenty kinds to select from. Prices, \$15.00 to \$50.00 for fancy case. PATENTS have expired. Big gains to be made. Have you seen the No. 15 New Home? Nothing like it. It is the greatest wonder of the age. Call or send for bargain list. Others prices discounted. New Home Sewing Machine Co., Chicago

## 18 BE WISE AND 18

BUY THE LIGHT RUNNING NEW HOME. "Highest Grade Sewing Machine \$5.00 on easy terms and conditions, retail for \$40.00 everywhere. Free Trial! No money in advance. We pay the freight!" The above are extracts from advertisements seen every day. Who do not advertise that way but stand ready to discount any of these big offers. We however admit that we cannot sell you a \$5.00 machine for \$5.00, and the \$5.00 machine they ask \$25.00 for we will sell you for \$19.00, others in proportion. We manufacture 625 machines a day and guarantee every one. Over 20 different styles and prices to select from. Write a for complete list or call on our dealer in your town. We are money—500 our No. 15 New Home. It is perfection.

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

## Printer's Ink

When used on good presses and neatly displayed type for your stationery is valuable. We have every facility for doing the best of job work, at a minimum price.

## DEMOCRATS CONVE

### Temporary Chairman Bell's Address Sounds Keynote.

### CLEVELAND IS REMEMBERED.

Big Gathering Adjourns Out of Respect For His Memory—Bryan Sentiment Has Increased in Overwhelming and Irresistible Proportions.

In the magnificent new Auditorium in Denver, at noon Tuesday, the national Democratic party went into convention for the purpose of naming two candidates—president and vice president—and adopting a set of resolutions embracing the principles by which the party proposes to stand. Every seat in the great building was occupied. A bewildering sight met the gaze of the onlooker. Here, there, everywhere was to be seen one great mass of living, breathing humankind. The question at once suggested itself, Whence came they? Out of doors were hundreds of others, anxious to



THEODORE A. BELL.

gain admittance; but not even a peep inside was permitted those who did not possess the necessary ticket, and these were not easily secured. The demand far exceeded the supply.

With vigorous raps of the gavel, Chairman Taggart of the national Democratic committee called the great gathering to order. With only a few words of greeting, he resigned the platform to Archbishop Keene of Wyoming, who, in a brief prayer, asked that the guiding hand of Providence rest on the deliberations of the gathering.

Chairman Taggart subsequently, in a few appropriate words, introduced Temporary Chairman Theodore A. Bell of California. The tall westerner's appearance was the signal for an outburst of applause. The demonstration continued for several minutes, after which he launched at once into his opening address, which sounded the keynote of the gathering.

After Temporary Chairman Bell had read the names of those who make up the several committees, the convention adjourned in respect for the memory of Grover Cleveland.

Bryan's Strength Swells. The wave of Bryan sentiment has increased to apparently overwhelming and irresistible proportions. There has been one continuous swelling of the Bryan strength, with only scattering accessions for other candidates. This has become so apparent that the nomination of Mr. Bryan seems assured, not only by the required two-thirds vote of the convention, but by practically a unanimous vote except that of Minnesota and Delaware, whose representatives still insist they will be steadfast to the end to their favorite sons, and scattering anti-Bryan votes from Georgia, New York, Pennsylvania, Maine and several other localities—a scattering opposition dwarfed by the magnitude of Mr. Bryan's total.

All efforts to unite on a vice presidential candidate have proved futile, and the convention began its deliberations with the contest for second place wide open.

The convention was opened on its second session at noon Wednesday amid great demonstration and enthusiasm. The preliminary work having practically been completed, the duties of the gathering devolved upon the permanent organization.

Promptly upon the hour, Temporary Chairman Bell called the convention to order. Rev. C. F. Reimer of Denver opened this session with prayer, after which, in a few appropriate words, Temporary Chairman Bell turned the gavel over to Permanent Chairman Henry D. Clayton of Alabama, who will have the guiding hand during the remainder of the proceedings.

Chairman Clayton spoke at considerable length and touched upon many important issues that are now pending, giving special emphasis to the matter of revision of the tariff and the matter of special privileges to corporations. The speaker presented his ideas in a vigorous, straightforward style which struck home to his listen-

ers. His entire address was punctuated with applause, which at the end terminated in a noisy demonstration, making the big auditorium resound from one end to the other.

The platform committee carried out the wishes of Mr. Bryan by electing Governor Charles N. Haskell of Oklahoma as permanent chairman. The committee has entrusted the details of the preparation of the platform to a sub committee of seventeen members appointed by the chair. Before these appointments were announced the full committee listened to arguments in support of various planks which will be offered for adoption.

When the credentials committee met, Christopher G. Callahan of Holyoke, Mass., was elected chairman, and D. H. Linebaugh of Atoka, Okla., was made secretary.

Five states and the District of Columbia gave notice of contest.

The committee on rules and order of business adopted, without change, the rules of the convention of 1904 at St. Louis.

The Michigan delegation, in caucus, besides electing Edwin O. Wood of Flint a member of the national committee, elected the following others:

Credentials committee—Herman O'Connor, Holton.

Permanent organization—Edwin Henderson, Detroit.

Rules—M. J. Doyle, Menominee.

Resolutions—F. O. Gaffney, Cadillac.

To notify vice presidential nominee—J. T. Winship, Saginaw.

To notify vice presidential nominee—Dr. E. E. McKnight, Alpena.

Vice president of convention—J. G. Tucker, Mt. Clemens.

Assistant secretary of convention—F. T. McDonald, Soo.

Following are D. J. Campau's appointments of Michigan men to the Democratic convention:

Special honorary positions, with seats with guests of honor—P. B. Wachtel, Petoskey; James F. Moloney, Cheboygan; George William Moore, Detroit.

Assistant sergeants-at-arms—Albert Dall, Kalamazoo; John Gemrich, Kalamazoo; Charles Bates, Lansing; M. T. Woodruff, Detroit; John Burke, Kalamazoo; H. J. Patterson, St. Johns; George A. Sanger, Detroit; Elmer L. Labadie, Escorse; Samuel McKee, Kalamazoo.

Doorkeepers—A. K. Burrows, Port Austin; Emery Welmer, Ludington; W. F. Montague, Kalamazoo; Alderman Buschen, Kalamazoo; George F. Gardner, Charlotte; F. W. Clark, Port Huron; Thomas W. Fitzsimmons, George Amick, Otsego.

The Michigan delegation elected E. O. Wood of Flint to be national committeeman to succeed D. J. Campau.

In record time, the national committee disposed of contests before it. The general result was to sustain the delegates who came with credentials from their state and district conventions. A total of seventy-six seats were involved in the contests from Illinois, New York, Pennsylvania, Idaho, Ohio and the District of Columbia. The work was done by six sub-committees.

Six Persons Killed in Collision.

The fast California special train on the Missouri Pacific railroad collided with the equally fast St. Louis train from Kansas City, two miles east of here, at 5:30 o'clock in the morning. Six persons were killed, all on the train from Kansas City, and at least fifty were injured.

None of the injured is believed to be fatally hurt; most of them received cuts and bruises. The list of injured include fourteen mail clerks, all from St. Louis.

A. Strang, train dispatcher at Sedalia, issued an order for the trains to meet at Knobnoster. Later this order was changed and the meeting place fixed at Lamonte, seven miles east of here. Why the orders miscarried will be officially investigated.

## GENERAL MARKETS.

### Detroit Grain Market.

WHEAT—No. 1 white, 92c; No. 2 red spot, 92c; July, 90½c; Sept., 91½c; Dec., 93¼c.

CORN—No. 3 mixed, 74½c; No. 3 yellow, 77c.

OATS—No. 3 white, 56c.

RYE—No. 2, 76c.

BEANS—Spot, \$2 47; Oct., \$1 80.

CLOVER—Oct., \$7 45.

### Chicago Grain Market.

WHEAT—July, 87c; Sept., 88c; Dec., 89¾c.

CORN—July, 72c; Sept., 72½c; Dec., 62¾c.

OATS—July, 48½c; Sept., 42¾c; Dec., 42¾c.

### Chicago Provision Market.

PORK—July, \$15 50; Sept., \$15 75.

LARD—July, \$9 37; Sept., \$9 47.

RIBS—July, \$8 65; Sept., \$8 80.

### Chicago Livestock Market.

CATTLE—Beaves, \$4 75@8 35; Texans, \$2 40@6 30; cows and heifers, \$2 40@30; stockers and feeders, \$2 60@6 0.

HOGS—Light, \$8 05@6 57; mixed, \$6 15@6 75; heavy, \$6 15@6 75; pigs, \$4 85@5 90.

SHEEP—Native, \$2 75@4 75; west-erns, \$2 75@4 75; yearlings, \$4 50@5 50; lambs, \$4@6 70.

### East Buffalo Livestock Market.

CATTLE—Extremely dull.

HOGS—Heavy and yorkers, \$6 90@7; pigs, \$6@6 10.

SHEEP—Best lambs, \$6 50@7; culls, \$5@5 50; wethers, \$4@4 25; ewes,

## SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Brief Paragraphs of the World's Latest Occurrences.

Murat Halstead, one of the leaders in American journalism for over half a century, and widely known as a vigorous editorial and magazine writer, is dead at his home in Cincinnati, O., in his seventy-ninth year.

The Venezuelan court of cassation, at Caracas, has just confirmed the decision of the civil courts of first instance condemning the New York & Bermudez Asphalt company to pay a fine of \$5,000,000 to the Venezuelan government. No appeal from this last judgment is possible.

Joe Gans met defeat by Battling Nelson in the forty-five round fight for the lightweight championship of the world, at Coffers' Mission street arena, in San Francisco, in the seventeenth round.

A sailor on one of the battleships of the Atlantic fleet in San Francisco harbor who enlisted as Roy Bateman is being held on suspicion that he is Guy Prescott, suspected of slaying Josie Gray of Evansville, Ind., a year ago.

"Lieutenant" Jack Hamilton, former officer in the British army, now a prisoner in the county jail at Cincinnati on the charge of grand larceny, is confined in the dungeon of the bastille, following a discovery that he has been plotting to escape.

King Frederick of Denmark granted a special audience to Jacob A. Riis of New York, with whom he chatted for an hour regarding American affairs, including President Roosevelt's contemplated trip. His majesty expressed the hope that the president would visit Denmark.

A serious fire broke out in the vicinity of the palace and senate building in Port au Prince, Haiti.

The flames spread quickly, there being a high wind, and soon reached alarming proportions. Four hundred buildings were burned, including the courthouse and the prison.

An important pontifical document reforming the organization and working of the Roman congregations has been made public in Rome. It removes Great Britain, Holland, Canada and the United States from the jurisdiction of the propaganda, these countries thus ceasing to be considered missionary lands.

An official statement shows that 239 bodies have been recovered from the Rikovsky (European Russia) coal mine, where a gas explosion occurred several days ago.

Nineteen injured men are in the hospital. The fire in the mine has been extinguished, and eight miners were brought out alive. At the moment of the explosion they ran to the lamp room and found shelter from the flames and gases. Two others saved their lives by taking refuge in the bottom of a well.

With the Peary Arctic club's pennant fluttering from her main truck, and the stars and stripes at her mizen, the arctic exploration steamer Roosevelt sailed into the harbor at Oyster Bay Tuesday. Commander Peary was not aboard, but arrived by rail. President Roosevelt, in company with Commander Peary, boarded the vessel and carefully inspected her, after which the Roosevelt headed for Sydney, Cape Breton, where she will be joined again by Peary, who remains for a few days in New York.

The Chicago Tribune says: Seventy-two dead and 2,736 injured is the totals of the accidents attending the celebration of the Fourth of July in the United States. This breaks all records for deaths since 1899. The number of deaths is thirteen more than last year. The number of injuries, however, is only two-thirds of the average for the last five years.

This is regarded as an indication that the agitation for a sane Fourth of July is having its effect. This year's fire loss is \$535,435, which is above the average of the last ten years.

A splendid picture of America's fighting strength on the sea was presented Tuesday, at San Francisco, when the ships of the Atlantic fleet, led by the magnificent Connecticut, with Rear Admiral Charles S. Sperry on the bridge, headed out of the Golden Gate and bathed their bows in the blue Pacific. In imposing array they passed beyond the headlands, out of the view of the thousands of cheering watchers on shore, and started on the long voyage through five seas from San Francisco to Hampton Roads—a striking demonstration of the power and efficiency of the United States navy. Sixteen battleships were in the line, divided into four divisions and two squadrons.

The homecoming of Congressman James S. Sherman was made the occasion of such a demonstration as has rarely been seen in Utica, N. Y., or in this section of the state.

Mr. Sherman, accompanied by Mrs. Sherman and Dr. Carter, reached here on the New York express from the west at 9:18 o'clock. As his train drew into the station, bands played, fireworks were set off, and church chimers rang out. Into every spot adjacent to the New York Central station thousands of persons were crowded. Mr. Sherman stepped from the train slowly, looking pale. But he had stood the journey very well. A monster procession formed in the vicinity of the station and escorted the candidate to his home. The paraders included representative organizations of a civic, military and fraternal nature.

## STATE NEWS NOTES.

Gleaned From Daily Michigan Happenings of the Past Week.

Congressman McMorran of the Seventh district has filed a sufficient number of names on the primary petitions with the secretary of state.

As the result of having her stomach punctured by one of the ribs of an umbrella, Mrs. Matthew Friesenham of Port Huron is dead.

Levi Marshall of Ionia was playing with a 22 caliber revolver, when the gun went off, and the ball went through his right foot.

Clare Gibson, thirteen years old, of Lowell, may die as the result of injuries sustained when powder in a piece of gas pipe exploded.

Thomas Anderson, colored, familiar to hundreds of Detroiters as the one-armed colored newsboy, was run down and instantly killed by a street car.

Otis Parshall of Reed City, while attending the races at Orono, four miles north of there, was run down by a horse and badly injured. It is thought he may recover.

Viola Allen, six years old, of Grand Rapids, was bitten in the face by the pet dog of a neighbor and, besides suffering a wound that will scar her for life, is thought to be infected with rabies and was taken to Ann Arbor.

Jerry Beale, a tramp, was seriously injured while attempting to board a freight train at Vassar and is not expected to live. He stumbled over the switch wire and fell headlong against a box car.

Gerald De Forest, aged fourteen years, was arrested a Marshall, charged with stealing mail from rural mail boxes. On account of his youth, the federal authorities turned him over to the juvenile officers.

Nicholas Drogises, aged ten years, of Ironwood, crawled beneath a long string of empty ore cars to pick up chips. Just as he started to crawl out, the train started up, cutting the boy in two, killing him instantly.

Boys and firecrackers caused the destruction by fire of the home of Mrs. Jane Temple, at Oakley. The loss is \$600, uninsured. The village schoolhouse was also on fire, but was saved by the local bucket brigade.

Dr. H. A. Grube of Coldwater has been appointed house physician at the Soldiers' Home, Grand Rapids, to fill a vacancy caused by resignation. Dr. Grube recently returned from service in the Philippines.

Judge Lockwood of Monroe has finally signed a decree ordering the sale of the defunct Toledo, Ann Arbor & Detroit Electric railway, naming \$60,000 as the minimum price. The liabilities are over a million.

Mrs. Ella Ellis, aged forty-six years, of Jackson, is dead of dropsy, she weighed 425 pounds and formerly traveled with a circus as "fat woman." Because of her weight she found it too strenuous.

Raymond Grindle, the seven-year-old son of Clyde Grindle of Grand Rapids, was kidnapped by two men, who drove in a carriage, called the lad over and dragged him in. Grindle and his wife have been separated for months.

Daniel E. Fletcher was killed by the Grand Trunk express at the crossing near his home, one mile west of Lowell, when he was driving home. He was a veteran of the civil war. He leaves a wife and several children.

Albert Mann, farmer, aged seventy-six years, of Rochester, is dead from the heat. He was working in the field when he was stricken, and before he could be taken to the house he was dead. He was a veteran of the civil war.

Nine bark peelers at Alpena were dumped into the ditch when their team of horses ran away. Edward McMillen suffered a bad fracture of the hip; John Janish broke a leg, and William Brown's collarbone was fractured. All the others were hurt.

Enjoying a swim in the Detroit river at the foot of Lillibridge street, just two days after his arrival in Detroit from his home in England, Arthur Bennett, twenty-eight years old, was seized with a cramp and drowned before assistance could reach him.

Absalom Edwards, seventy-seven years old, of Eaton, O., was stricken with a cerebro hemorrhage while walking on the street at Ypsilanti. His left side was paralyzed, and he was hurried to the Homeopathic hospital at Ann Arbor.

Workmen, clearing a site for the extension of the government park near the foot of St. Mary's rapids, at the Soo, unearthed what are believed to be the bones of an Indian chief, over seven feet tall, and his wife. Pipes and trinkets were found beside the bones.

The rooms of Major George A. Devlin, on the first floor in the Palms apartments, in Detroit, were entered while he and his wife were out and robbed of jewelry to the value of \$2,500. The stolen property included diamond rings, brooches and other jewels.

Thomas Vrogendewell of Kalamazoo formerly a policeman, noticed a man acting suspiciously and determined to watch him. Seeing him break into the residence of James Roberts, the old-time policeman followed. Vrogendewell had no weapon more deadly than a toy pistol he was taking home to his boy, but when he levelled it at the burglar and ordered him to hold up his hands the latter obeyed. Vrogendewell marched his prisoner to the lock-up.

## Seldom Wear Out

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills relieve pain—not only once, but as many times as it is necessary to take them. Many persons who suffer from chronic ailments find in them a source of great relief from the suffering which they would otherwise be compelled to endure. Their soothing influence upon the nerves strengthen rather than weaken them. For this reason they seldom lose their effectiveness.

"I am 62 years old and have suffered for 42 years from nervous troubles, rheumatism and neuralgia, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, sleeplessness, and pain around the heart. The Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills have been a blessing to me. I don't know what I should do without them, and they are the only remedy I have ever used that either did not wear out in less time than I have been using them, or else the injurious results were such that I would be obliged to cease their use."

MRS. S. C. ROBINSON, 27 Carter St., Chattanooga, Tenn. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

## ECZEMA

Cured in less than four weeks.

Those who have had experience with this stubborn disease can hardly believe at first that Wonderful Dream Salve can and does cure Eczema.

There is no doubt about the matter whatever. A great many letters are on file in our office from grateful patients, telling of the quick and easy way in which Wonderful Dream Salve has removed all traces of this torturing skin affliction.

Mr. John T. Kealey, a well-known business man, located in the Stevens Bldg., Detroit, Mich., was recently cured of a bad case of Eczema of fourteen years' standing. After treating with many doctors and taking many remedies without relief, Mr. Kealey was induced to try Wonderful Dream Salve, and in four weeks was entirely cured. He says:

"I certainly consider this a remarkable cure, inasmuch as I have spent hundreds of dollars in the fourteen years of annoyance with this troublesome itching skin ailment. I have since the cure of my case heard of other cures, some of them even more remarkable than mine, which go toward demonstrating the value of Wonderful Dream Salve as a great skin healer."

If you have Eczema, why not try a box of Wonderful Dream Salve. If it fails, your druggist will refund your money. Isn't that fair enough? Keep it in your home for Chills, Chapped hands, Piles, Cuts, Burns, Frost-bites, Boils and Sores of any kind. You will never use anything else. 25c a box at your druggist or mailed prepaid direct.

Write for Free Sample and Dream Book containing 300 Dreams and their meaning. WONDERFUL DREAM SALVE CO., Detroit, Mich.

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

## DROPS

THE STANDARD REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF RHEUMATISM

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, KIDNEY TROUBLES, CATARRH, ASTHMA 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. 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 '5-DROPS' and today she runs around as well and happy as can be. I prescribe '5-DROPS' for my patients and use it in my practice."

TEST "5-DROPS" FREE

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

"5-DROPS" is entirely free from opium, cocaine, morphine, alcohol, laudanum and other similar ingredients. Large Size Bottle "5-DROPS" (300 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY Dept. 60, 174 Lake Street, Chicago

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 25c and \$1.00 at Druggists.



A New Orleans woman was thin.  
Because she did not extract sufficient  
nourishment from her food.  
She took *Scott's Emulsion*.  
Result:  
She gained a pound a day in weight.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

## County Seat Items

### Caro News Notes.

Miss Lizzie Mercer was in Detroit with friends Sunday.

Attorney W. S. Wixson is in Chicago this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brock went to Pine Lake Monday for a ten days' outing.

E. B. Converse of Detroit is spending a few days with his brother, B. L. Converse.

Leland Watrous of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Watrous.

Misses Maude and Della Allard are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Orr in Port Huron this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oren Hutchinson of Colling spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Kittredge.

Miss Emma Hackett, after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Ames, went to her home in Corunna Monday.

Mrs. Charles Johnson of Elmwood went to Alpena Saturday where she will spend two weeks with friends.

Miss Ethel Brigham of Millington spent the latter part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Martin Cummins.

John F. Seely went to Marquette Monday to attend the Michigan Bankers' convention which is held there this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Abke were with Mr. and Mrs. David Hutchinson over Sunday, returning to their home in Colling Monday.

Mrs. R. L. Holloway went to Detroit Sunday where she met Miss Mary Nell McKay of Lansing and the two left Monday for a ten days' pleasure trip up the lakes.

### Real Estate Transfers.

Elizer Stalker to Thomas Waller and wf n of sw q of nw q sec 34 Fremont ss.

## Rheumatism

Cured with Mineral Baths.  
Write for prices, etc.

### Rockspring Mineral Bathhouse

P. C. GREINER, Manager. Port Huron, Mich.  
First class attendants in both Ladies' and Gent's Depts.

### Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the eighth day of May, 1906, was executed by Almeron Crafts and Eunice H. Crafts, his wife, to Isaac B. Anton and recorded in the Register of Deeds of the County of Tuscola, and State of Michigan, in Liber 114 of Mortgages, on page 281 on the 10th day of May, 1906. That said mortgage was duly assigned by the said Isaac B. Anton to H. C. Spencer, trustee, by a written assignment dated the 24th day of July, 1905, and recorded in the Register of Deeds of the County of Tuscola, 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 13th day of July, 1906, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the Court House, in the Village of Caro in said Tuscola County, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the 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 aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the cost of foreclosure.

Dated June 12th, 1906.  
H. C. SPENCER, Trustee.  
BROOKER & CORKINS, Assignee of Mortgage.  
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgage. 4-12-13

### Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the nineteenth day of October, 1905, was executed by William A. Anderson to James D. Brooker and recorded in the Register of Deeds of the County of Tuscola and State of Michigan, in Liber 118 of Mortgages, on page 406, on the 13th day of November, 1905. That default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage and in the payment of principal and interest due thereon, whereby the whole sum secured by said mortgage has become due, and is hereby declared to be due, according to the terms of said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of Two Hundred Forty-seven Dollars and Seventy-five Cents (\$247.75). 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 13th day of July, 1906, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the Court House, in the Village of Caro in said Tuscola County, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the Township of Caro, County of Tuscola and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The West Half of Lot Two (2) of Block Two (2) of Seel's Addition to the Village of Caro City and will be sold aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the cost of foreclosure.

Dated Apr. 16, 1906.  
JAMES D. BROOKER,  
J. C. CORKINS, Mortgagee.  
Attorney for Mortgagee.  
Business address, Caro City, Mich. 4-17-13

## Correspondence

### ELMWOOD.

Too late for last week.

Haying has started this week.  
Thos. Welsh is having his house painted.

Peter Rushlo has put an addition on his barn.

B. Crane lost one of his work horses last week.

Jas. Wilson brought home a silo from Caro on Saturday.

Jas. Walters buzzed wood for Ed. Hartwick one day last week.

F. J. Hendrick has had his buildings all rodged for lightning.

A. A. Hargrave, of Detroit, spent week at the home of his father here.

Ed. Shay, of Detroit, spent a few days with his parents here last week.

The electric storm last Tuesday put several phones out of business on line 132.

Orson Hendrick, Jr., went to Bay City by wheel last week to stay a short time.

Miss Alice Predmore has returned to her home here after finishing her school in Caro.

Quite a number from here attended the graduating exercises at Caro City on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Angus McDonald, of Brookfield, visited Mrs. Wm. Walters and other friends here last week.

The Valley Telephone station was put in W. W. Hargrave's store on Friday owing to Mr. Stone moving.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Spittler and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ibbittson, of Brookfield, visited at J. Spittler's on Sunday.

P. W. Stone has moved his store building one mile and a half east of its former location being now at his own home. B. Perry used his engine to haul it.

### WICKWARE.

Too late for last week.

S. Sharrard and Miss T. Kirton spent Sunday in Uby.

Mrs. H. Keyser made a business trip to Caro City Saturday.

Miss Teeple is visiting her sister, Mrs. Prout, this week.

Mrs. Wm. Bennett was the guest of Mrs. A. Sansburn last week.

Carrie Johnson, of Hay Creek, spent Sunday with Mable Gibbons.

Hattie Brown, of Cumber, was the guest of Mrs. M. Bond Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Sansburn spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Gibbons.

Mrs. George Caster, of Bay City, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McKee.

Mr. Prout is able to be around again after having a severe attack of the mumps.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith, of Caro City, were the guests of Mrs. Bennett and Mr. Keyser's last Sunday.

Wm. Fulcher came home Saturday to visit his parents. He intends going back Monday to Mt. Clements to work.

The exercises which were held at the M. E. church Sunday evening were well attended and the program was enjoyed by all.

### DEFORD.

Fourth at Deford a success.

Bruce's new store in full blast.

Miss Orpha Hickie is visiting her father, J. B. Hickie.

Caro City was well represented at Deford on the Fourth.

John Mosher's new barn completed and being filled with hay.

Sugar beets are looking much better than at this date last year.

Mr. and Mrs. John Retherford went to Detroit on Independence day.

Deford celebrated the Fourth; Caro selected a day to guzzle budge and defeat the law.

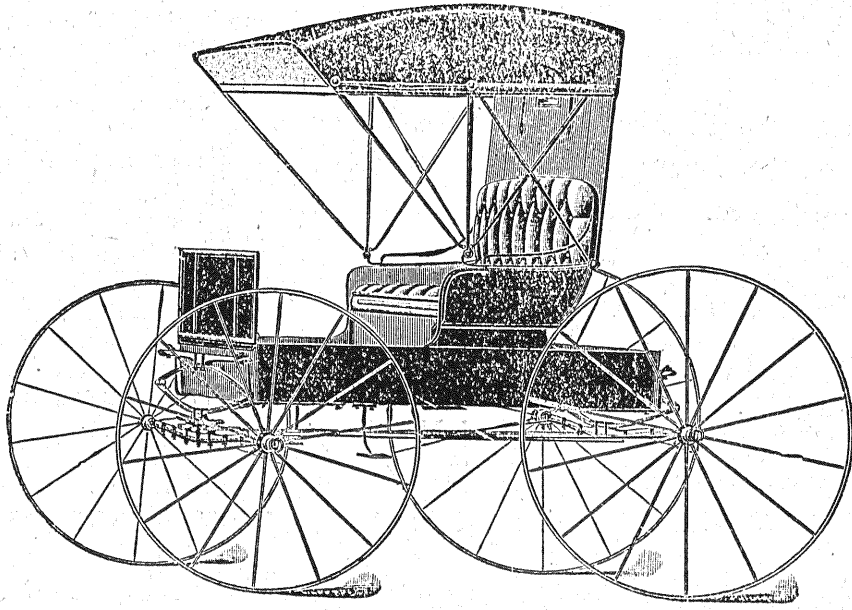
Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Schenck of Almont are spending a week at the home of B. Sharp.

If the drink element has any spurious newspapers to send out as they did before, let them get at it for the local option forces have commenced work in the county of Tuscola.

Our notions, of course, came largely from the British Isles and that is why we call for a still Sunday. The British Isles no doubt got the idea from the Sabbath of the Jews for no other part of the Christian world go in for a quiet Sunday. It is church, then games and recreation.

### The Remedy That Does.

"Dr. King's New Discovery is the remedy that does the healing others promise but fail to perform," says Mrs. E. R. Pierson, of Auburn Centre, Pa. "It is curing me of throat and lung trouble of long standing, that other treatments relieve only temporarily. New Discovery is doing me so much good that I feel confident its continued use for a reasonable length of time will restore me to perfect health." This renowned cough and cold remedy and throat and lung healer is sold at L. I. Wood & Co.'s drug store. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.



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.

### TOWN LINE.

D. O. Ramsey is in very poor health.

Relatives from Caro spent Sunday at the home of Lewis Retherford.

Jesse Sole moves around slower than ever. All because they call him grandpa.

John Hickie, of North Branch, spent the Fourth at his parental home here.

Miss Addie Sole is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Vance, at Silverwood.

The W. C. T. U. meets at the home of Mrs. J. D. Funk Thursday afternoon, July 16.

Miss Orpha Hickie, of Omaha, Nebraska, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hickie.

Miss Anna Retherford returned to Detroit Monday after spending a few days with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walker, of Detroit, spent a few days with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker.

Foley's Orino Laxative, the new laxative, stimulates, but does not irritate. It is the best laxative. Guaranteed or your money back. L. I. Wood & Co.

### WILMOT.

Did you see the balloons that went over Sunday?

Wm. Penfold is working at North Branch this week.

Miss Crawford of Novesta has a class in music in and around Wilmot.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weldon of Caro City visited at the home of E. N. Hartt the Fourth.

A number from here attended the picnic in Vorhes' grove the 4th, and some of our boys spent the day at Deford.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mapley returned to Pontiac Monday after visiting friends and relatives here several days.

E. N. Hartt and M. Tallman are at Caro City repairing the Williams Bros. salting station at that place which was set on fire by sparks from a passing engine last Friday.

James Green and his best girl returned Monday from a few days' visit at Pontiac. They were met at the station by a lot of young folks with rice, but we hardly know whether to offer congratulations or not.

Delay in commencing treatment for a slight irregularity that could have been cured quickly by Foley's Kidney Remedy may result in a serious kidney disease. Foley's Kidney Remedy builds up the worn out tissues and strengthens these organs. Commence taking it to-day. L. I. Wood & Co.

### W. C. T. U. NOTES.

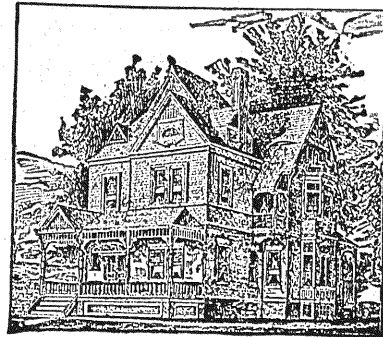
(Contributed by Local Union.)

"A municipality that surrounds young men and boys with evil and debasing influences is as much to blame for crime as the man who commits it," he said. "Such a municipality should be arraigned in court as well as the criminal."

"When a city goes into partnership with the devil and licenses saloons how can it escape responsibility for the crimes committed in them? It is the duty of a municipality to avoid as far as possible surrounding its citizens with an environment conducive to crime."

It is never safe to trifle with appetite. The common experience is that men thus rouse what proves to be a

## LUMBER, LATH AND SHINGLES



FROM OUR MILL  
DIRECT TO YOU

A SAVING OF 25 PER CENT.

You will never build your home as cheaply as now  
WRITE FOR PRICES

SOUTH SIDE LUMBER COMPANY  
TRAVERSE CITY, MICH.

Office and yards 523 Lake Ave.

"He who would reap well, must sow well." ---Old Proverb.

Don't expect a one time ad to keep you busy the rest of the season. To win you've got to advertise liberally and often.

ferocious monster that no man can control.

A few years ago a noted wild beast tamer gave a performance with his pets in one of the leading London theaters. He took his lions, leopards, and hyenas through their parts of the entertainment, awing the audience with his wonderful nerve and his control over them. As a closing act to the performance he was to introduce an enormous boa constrictor, thirty-five feet long. He had bought it when it was only two or three days old; and for twenty-five years he had handled it daily, so that it was considered perfectly harmless and completely under his control. He had seen it grow from a tiny reptile which he often carried in his bosom into a fearful monster. The curtain rose upon an Indian woodland scene. The weird strains of an Oriental band steal through the trees. A rustling noise is heard, and a huge serpent is seen winding its way through the undergrowth. It stops. Its head is erected. Its bright eyes sparkle. Its whole body seems animated. A man emerges from the heavy foliage. Their eyes meet. The serpent quails before the man—man is victor. The serpent is under the control of a master. Under his guidance and direction the serpent performs a series of frightful feats. At a signal from the man it slowly approaches him and begins to coil its heavy folds about him. Higher and higher do they rise, until man and serpent seem blended into one. Its hideous head is reared aloft above the mass. The man gives a little scream, and the audience unites in a thunderous burst of applause. But it freezes upon their lips. The trainer's scream was a wail of death agony. Those cold, slimy folds had embraced him for the last time. They had crushed the life out of him, and the horror-stricken audience heard bone after bone crack, as those powerful folds tightened upon him. Man's plaything had become his master. His slave for twenty-five years had enslaved him at last!

Electrolysis (from the reek lysis, a loosening) is the chemical decomposition of certain compound bodies under the action of electricity.

## NORTHEAST KINGSTON FRIENDS

Miss Muri Lee Tells Them of Pleasures at St. Joseph.

1310 Wolcott Ave., St. Joseph, Mich., June 29, 1906.  
Dear Friends:—I will try and tell you some of the sights and of the immense crowds that visit St. Joseph. There are three large boats arrive here daily from Chicago, each one bringing about seventeen hundred people.

The steamer, May Graham, makes two trips daily up the St. Joe river and stops at various summer resorts. The steamer, Wolverine, makes three trips daily up the same river stopping at the many resorts.

The Silver Beach down on the shore of Lake Michigan is open every afternoon and evening which helps to make the city more attractive. There are all kinds of amusements for old and young. There is also a pier built about three-quarters of a mile out in the lake which affords a grand place for all kinds of fishing. A high bluff is arranged as a park and there a band plays every afternoon and evening. Thousands of people sit in the shade of the trees and enjoy the cool breeze off the lake and listen to the music. The city also affords a moving stairway to ascend the bluff. The Lake Shore drive is considered the best in the state. It is lined with mansions and resorts and the buildings cost millions of dollars. There are berry farms on it which yield an immense crop each year. Every evening they ship from St. Joe a boat full of strawberries, besides two or three trainloads bound for Chicago. This coming week there is an airship going up every day; and excursions from every direction and going in every direction from this point.

If any of you ever visit this place you will see that I haven't exaggerated it a bit and will find that it is far more beautiful than I have told. I remain, Your old friend,  
Muri Lee.

Ellis—Figures won't lie.  
Stella—I used to believe that, but it was before I saw you in bathing—Judge.



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.

## July Clearing Sale

COMMENCES SATURDAY, JULY 11  
CLOSES SATURDAY, JULY 18

### All Ladies' Coats, Skirts and Ready to wear Goods at About Cost

WE QUOTE A FEW PRICES.

Ladies' long black silk Coats, \$12 value.....\$8.00  
Ladies' and Misses' fine Covert Coats, \$6 value.....\$3.85  
All Ladies' Skirts in colors and white.....20 PER CENT OFF

#### Now is the Time to Buy Muslin Underwear

\$2.50 White Underskirts.....\$1.98 \$1.25 White Underskirts.....98c  
\$1.00 White Underskirts.....79c 50c Drawers and Corset Covers 39c  
\$1.50 White Waists.....\$1.19  
\$1.00 White Waists.....79c  
All ladies' and gents' 25c Fancy Hose.....19c  
All 25c thin Dress Goods including White Waistings at.....19c  
Others in proportion.

Don't fail to see our Lace Bargains. You will save money if you save them for another year.  
White and Colored Parasols.....25 PER CENT OFF  
Colors in long Silk Gloves.....AT COST

#### SHOE DEPARTMENT

All Boys' Elk Shoes.....AT COST  
Ladies' and children's white Oxfords at.....25 PER CENT OFF  
All ladies' tan and gray Oxfords \$1.50 quality.....\$1.19  
Children's bare foot Sandals.....AT COST

Produce taken same as cash.

## A. A. HITCHCOCK

'Phone No. 77. Opera House Block.

## 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.**

## White Lily

is the finest all round flour on the market.

Results produced please the eye and the palate.

White Lily has reached the top notch of excellence. Get it from your grocer or 'phone No. 34 for a sack.

## Cass City Roller Mills

C. W. HELLER CO.

"He who would reap well, must sow well."---Old Proverb.

Don't expect a one time ad to keep you busy the rest of the season. To win you've got to advertise liberally and often.

## LOCAL ITEMS

School meeting Monday evening. D. Croop of Deford was a caller in town Tuesday.

Union services at the Evangelical church Sunday.

Miss Kelly spent Sunday at her home at Gageton.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Tiedgen left last Thursday for Dimondale.

Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Auten were the guests of Caro friends Friday.

Earl Heller spent Sunday with relatives and friends at Caseville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall visited their son at Bear Lake this week.

L. V. Mulholland, of Saginaw, was the guest of Miss Mae Tyo last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Koppelberger and family spent Sunday with friends at Owendale.

Clement Tyo went to Pigeon this week to work in a barber shop for Burt Eddy.

Dr. E. L. Robinson of Petersburg, Va., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Murphy.

Meredith Auten and Miss Ethel McGregory attended the celebration at Caro Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Fleenor and children are visiting the former's brother, Norman Kitchen, at Pontiac.

H. Bowenitz, of Grand Rapids, is visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. O. Y. Schneider.

H. D. Hanes, of Owosso, has been the guest of his daughter, Mrs. E. W. Pinney, for a few days.

C. W. Hulbert and Wm. Lewis returned Monday evening from a few days visit at Maumee, Ohio.

Miss Doris Hollaway of Caro is visiting her aunts, Mrs. M. M. Wickware and Mrs. P. A. Schenck.

Mrs. Chas. McLellan and children of Detroit are the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Anna Parker.

Miss Lucy Parker returned home on Monday evening from Fenton where she has been employed several months.

Miss Mollie Akerman returned Monday evening from a week's visit with her uncle, Dr. E. A. Wittwer, at Auburn.

E. W. Kaercher of Bad Axe, a former employee in the Chronicle office, was the guest of friends in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Thomas and Harold Ralston of Caro were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Auten a few hours Friday morning.

E. W. Pinney and son, Frederic, accompanied by H. D. Hanes, of Owosso, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ensley, at Deford, Sunday.

The subject of Rev. Schweitzer's address at the Evangelical church next Sunday morning is "The Christian Conflict." Evening, "The True Light."

Rev. John Mackersie of Ubyly will be the guest of Rev. E. H. Bradford over Sunday and will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

The funeral of Mrs. Frances was held in the Mennonite church in Evergreen township Friday and the remains were interred in the Novesta cemetery.

The Gleaners will hold their meeting on the fourth Thursday evening only during the months of July, August and September. F. J. Nash, Jr., Secretary.

The Young People's Alliance of the Evangelical church will have an ice cream social on J. H. Striffler's lawn on Main St. east tomorrow (Saturday) evening.

Dr. E. J. Wettlaufer, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. H. Wettlaufer, left for Sebawaing Monday. Mr. Wettlaufer expects to commence the practice of his profession in that village in a few days.

The children's day exercises which were held at the Evangelical church Sunday evening were well attended, the edifice being unable to hold the large audience. The program given by the children was well received.

"The sugar beet crop is in very good shape and the work which has been accomplished so far this season is in advance of that of other years," says A. A. McKenzie, the local representative of the Michigan Sugar Co. All the blocking and thinning which has been done in Mr. McKenzie's territory this season was accomplished by day labor and by people who reside in this vicinity. The amount paid for this work in the month of June was nearly \$1,200.

☞Broom sale Saturday. W. W. Bender.

☞Remember the ice cream social Saturday evening at J. H. Striffler's residence.

☞You will find the Hoagland strawberries at Mrs. G. W. Goff's. 6-26-

☞Bicycles repaired at Spencer Bros.

Ernest Perkins of Detroit visited with friends here the first of the week.

Mrs. Clarence Houghton and two little boys, of Ruth, are the guests of friends in town.

Grant Smith of Lexington was the guest of his brother: E. H. Smith, part of the week.

Armon Stevens of Fairmount, Springs, Pa., is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. John Henderson.

Miss Mary Zinnecker was called to Sebawaing the first of the week where she is engaged as nurse.

Robt. Warner's horse dropped dead while he was driving it on Leach Street Tuesday morning.

M. S. Wickware and Ernest Perkins and the Misses Patterson and Sherman were visitors in Argyle Sunday.

The dining hall at Oak Bluff will be conducted this season by the Misses Gertrude McDonald and Dora Krapf.

M. Sheridan and Clarke McKenzie and the Misses Ella Sheridan and Lucile Schenck were Caro visitors Monday.

Wm. Jeneraux, of Sand Posnt, Idaho, has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. J. Carson. He returned to his home Tuesday.

I. B. Auten, C. W. McKenzie, Miss Madeline and Meredith Auten attended the Elkton-Caro ball game at Elkton Wednesday.

Chas. A. McCue, of Newark, Delaware, and Mrs. Beebe, of Jackson, are the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. McCue.

Mrs. Proctor, of Sand Point, Idaho, has been the guest of Mrs. W. J. Carson, of this place, and of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hillman, at Shabbona.

B. E. Wheeler, of Cleveland, O., arrived here Monday to spend a couple of weeks visiting his parents, north of town, and also help in caring for the hay on his farm.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Sedelbauer and children are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Chas. Rohr, they will also make a trip east before returning to their home in Grand Rapids.

Local sportsmen enjoyed a "boss" race at the fairgrounds July 4. Chas. Robinson carried off the honors. O. K. Janes was second, Mark Truesdell third, and E. H. Smith fourth.

Mrs. George Matzen, who has been spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Pinney, returned to her home at Seattle, Wash., Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Pinney accompanied her as far as Detroit.

E. A. McGeorge and family are spending the week at Oak Bluff. Dr. and Mrs. P. A. Schenck and Miss Lulu Anderson went to the resort Thursday and Mrs. I. B. Auten and daughter, Miss Madeline, expect to go to-day.

Correspondents will please send in some news each week from your locality. We depend upon you for news of interest to the readers of our paper in your section. Please give this your attention. We have plenty of stationery which can be had at any time for the asking.

The annual school meeting of Dist. No. 5 frl., Elkland, will be held at the town hall Monday evening when a trustee will be elected and other business transacted. The term of I. A. Fritz as trustee expires. He has held the office for one year, has taken an active interest in the work of the school board and will probably be re-elected.

Lovers of the national game may have several opportunities to attend ball games at Cass City this season. An amount of money has been subscribed and the necessary arrangements are being completed for the events. Those who are interested in this movement are requested to meet at the council rooms this evening at 8:00 when plans will be discussed.

At a business meeting of the Y. P. A. Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected to serve six months: President, H. F. Lenzner; vice-president, Mrs. Harry Young; recording secretary, Christine Wettlaufer; corresponding secretary, Esther Striffler; treasurer, Mary Buehrley, missionary secretary, Martha Striffler; superintendent of Juniors, Mrs. J. A. Schweitzer; organist, Ruth Benkelman; chorister, Margaret Striffler.

The second quarterly meeting of this conference year will be held in the Evangelical church on July 17, 18 and 19 and the services will be conducted by Rev. A. D. Faupel of Kilmanagh. The program is as follows: Friday evening, preaching services at 7:30; Saturday at 2:30 p. m. German sermon and quarterly conference; Saturday evening, preaching services at 7:30; Sunday morning at 10:30, German services and communion. Sunday evening a union meeting at the M. E. church.

☞Second annual broom sale Saturday at W. W. Bender's.

☞Ice cream social at J. H. Striffler's Saturday evening.

☞Y. P. A. ice cream social Saturday evening.

Mrs. H. Mickle, who has been quite seriously ill, is better.

Miss Barbara Bildstein spent Sunday with friends at Caseville.

Charles G. Matzen spent the first of the week with friends in Detroit.

Philip Muck of Shabbona spent Sunday at his parental home here.

Clarke W. McKenzie of Kalamazoo was a guest at his parental home over Sunday.

Herman Fitch, who has been employed in Detroit, returned home last Friday.

A number of the townspeople enjoyed a picnic at East river on the Fourth.

The Lady Maccabees were entertained by Mrs. Geo. Freeman Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smith spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at Argyle.

Norris Hartman has gone to Marshall to spend the summer vacation with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Tibbals returned home Monday after spending a few days in Detroit.

Earl and Miss Ethel Buchanan are spending a few days with friends in Sheridan township.

Miss Mabel Drew of Detroit is the guest at the home of her uncle, Mr. and Mrs. R. Clarke.

Miss Florence Wright was the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. A. Heller, at Caseville over Sunday.

Miss Florence Hill has returned home from Lansing, where she has been attending college.

Mrs. G. Masselink and three children of Big Rapids are the guests of friends and relatives here.

J. F. Hendrick is in Detroit this week where he is attending the Jewelers' and Opticians' convention.

Miss Anna Foster of Brown City, accompanied by a young lady friend, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Steers of Detroit are the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mattoon.

Miss Violet Gillies has gone to Bad Axe and Ubyly where she will visit for a short time with friends and relatives.

C. E. Fritz and H. Mickle, who have been in Mt. Pleasant on business for several weeks, returned home last Thursday.

R. Hempton, accompanied by his daughter, of Kingston spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Schneider.

Miss Grace Stewart, Mrs. J. Clement and Miss Starr of Argyle were the guests of friends in town Sunday and Monday.

Miss Lura DeWitt has returned to her home here after an absence of nearly a year spent with relatives in Pennsylvania.

Miss Grace Meiser returned home Saturday after spending a few days at the home of George Predmore, southwest of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Nash of St. Charles are visiting at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nash, Sr.

Mrs. C. O. Lenzner returned home Friday from several days' visit with friends and relatives in Ann Arbor, Detroit and Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Hartt of Wilmet were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Freeman and other friends here the first of the week.

Mrs. A. J. Craw, of Caro, and Mrs. Ferris Jamerson, of Bay City, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Striffler one day last week.

Mrs. William Lewis and family of Crosswell are the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Patterson, and other friends.

J. D. Crosby went to Ypsilanti the first of the week. He was accompanied home by Mrs. Crosby, who has been visiting relatives in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Parent, who have been guests at the home of their son, M. A. Parent, for some time, returned to their home in Bad Axe last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gordon of Jackson are the guests of friends and relatives in this vicinity. Mr. Gordon was at one time proprietor of the Gordon Tavern.

☞Come in to Bender's store and see the Ferris wheel with its handsome load of postal cards. 7-10-1

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

☞Umbrellas repaired at Spencer Bros.

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

☞Bicycle sundries and supplies for sale at Spencer Bros.

☞100 Acres of land for sale 5 1/2 miles from Cass City. David Law. 6-19-5\*

☞Best assortment of postal cards ever shown in town at Bender's store. 7-10-1

L. O. Snelling of Kingston was a caller in town the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rogers and three children spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Mead in Greenleaf township.

Mrs. Wm. Sinclair is visiting her mother, Mrs. Margaret Patterson. Mrs. Sinclair's home is in the Canadian Northwest.

Mrs. William Messner and son, Earl, of Detroit are visiting with the former's mother, Mrs. Robert Wallace, and other relatives and friends here.

Clyde Lutze, who has been at home for several months, left last week for Donora, Pa., where he has secured employment. His sister, Mrs. James Williams, who has also been here for some time, has returned to her home in Donora.

A recent issue of the Newport, R. I. Herald contains an article relating to the meeting of prominent Newport citizens who are interested in the incorporation of the Bellevue Realty Co. Among the names included in the corporation was that of John D. Dickson, formerly of this place, who has become prominent in that city as an electrical contractor. Among the first purchases made by the company was the Stevens estate property on Bellevue Ave., which comprises 122,000 square feet of land and is taxed for \$43,000.

The remains of Hugh Colon Monroe were brought to Cass City on the noon train Thursday and were interred in the Elkland cemetery, Tyler Lodge, F. & A. M., having charge of the services. Mr. Monroe was 28 years of age and was drowned at his home in Winemucca, Nevada, on June 30. The remains were accompanied from the West by the brother-in-law of the deceased. Dr. Duncan Monroe, of Elkton, and Dr. Neil Monroe, both brothers, attended the funeral. Mr. Monroe formerly lived here with his mother and brothers and sisters, attended the Cass City schools and was later employed here as salesman.

#### ARGYLE.

The following pupils of the schools in Argyle township passed the eighth grade examinations: Leota Zavits, Lulu Umphrey, Clara McLean, Lylan Herdell and Edward Treend.

☞Lost at the Beaulieu picnic a pin of three rings linked in one, of bright and dull gold. Finder please leave at this office. 7-10-

#### Wanted

Teams to draw gravel on state highway gravel road. For further particulars call on P. A. Koepfgen, highway commissioner of Elkland township, or A. T. Overman, contractor, Cass City, Mich. 7-3-2

#### Automobiles for Sale.

I have several slightly used touring cars at prices \$500 to \$1,200. Cost originally \$2,500 to \$3,500. They are bargains at the prices asked. I also handle the celebrated Regal Touring Car, costing complete \$1,250. Write me for descriptions, etc. J. C. Townsend, 65 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

#### For Sale.

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

☞Watches, clocks and jewelry repaired at Spencer Bros.

☞Sewing machines repaired at Spencer Bros.

☞Mrs. G. W. Goff takes orders for the Hoagland strawberries. 6-26-

#### War Against Consumption

All nations are endeavoring to check the ravages of consumption, the "white plague" that claims so many victims each year. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds perfectly and you are in no danger of consumption. Do not risk your health by taking some unknown preparation when Foley's Honey and Tar is safe and certain in results. L. I. Wood & Co.

## Wanted

Teams to draw gravel on state highway gravel road. For further particulars call on P. A. Koepfgen, highway commissioner of Elkland township, or A. T. Overman, contractor, Cass City, Mich.

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



## Correspondence

### BEAULIEU.

Everybody is rushing a hay field. Miss Etta McIntosh is home from school in Mt. Pleasant.

Mrs. Frank Reader has several relatives from Ontario visiting her at present.

Miss Gertrude Turner is receiving medical treatment at the hospital in Cass City.

The Epworth League will give a social on the 16th in the basement of the church.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Parr entertained a company of their friends for tea Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Parker of Pontiac spent a few days at the home of Henry Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Munson and son of Ontario are visiting at the home of their nephew, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Moore.

Andrew and Allen McDermott of Los Angeles, Cal., are expected here soon to spend the summer with friends here.

On Saturday evening P. H. Hirth, who with his family, has been visiting at L. J. Carroll's, sent up a balloon for the sport of his children which we must say was very great for us all. It carried far high and out in a north-easterly direction and at last went out of sight amid cheers and shouts.

The proceeds clear from the picnic on July 4 were \$150. Some of those

from outside who were in attendance at the picnic were: Mr. and Mrs. George Kennedy of Jackson; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hartsell of Kingston; L. Robinson of Virginia; Mr. Hirth and family of Detroit; Mrs. Gamble of Sebewaling; Miss S. Taylor of Detroit; Mr. and H. Todd of Bad Axe; Mr. and Mrs. Pringle of Ontario, and many others whose names are not familiar to us.

Great united meetings of the Grant and Owendale M. E. churches will be held in Mr. McDermott's woods, one mile south of Beaulieu corners on Sunday next. 10 a. m., prayer and testimony; 10:30, Rev. R. Stephenson will preach; 11:30, Sunday school session, John Moore, superintendent; 1 p. m., lunch and visiting time; bring a lunch with you; 2:30 p. m., addresses by Rev. R. Stephenson and others. Special music by the united choirs. All are welcome. Come and join us in our day's meetings in the woods. Bring your Pentecostal Hymn Book, No. 3, and everybody sing.

### NOVESTA CENTER.

The Fourth passed off quietly. James Brown has a very sick horse.

Robert Brown and son Arthur were Cass City callers on Sunday.

Miss Edna Colwell from North of Cass City is the guest of Mrs. L. H. Palmateer.

The new basement barns of Mr. Ferguson and Robert Brown are nearing completion.

A brand new baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Holcomb Monday night.

R. A. Moshier and W. B. Hicks of South Novesta were callers in East Novesta on Sunday night.

Mrs. Colon Ferguson is quite ill. Dr. Treadgold is in attendance and her friends hope for a speedy recovery.

The ice cream social at the home of Mrs. E. Holcomb for the benefit of the F. W. B. church was quite well attended and a pleasant time had by all.

Mrs. Dr. Carey and little son who have been the guests of Mrs. L. H. Palmateer the past three weeks expects to leave for their new home at Detroit Friday. Mrs. Palmateer will go with them and visit for several days.

### Just Exactly Right.

"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for several years, and find them just exactly right," says Mr. A. A. Felton, of Harrisville, N. Y. New Life Pills relieve without the least discomfort. Best remedy for constipation, biliousness and malaria. 25c. at L. I. Wood & Co.'s drug store.

### SHABBONA.

Mrs. Jas. Ryckman is entertaining a cousin, Mr. Muir, of Dryden.

Stephen Mudge moved into the Charlie Keyworth residence.

Willing Workers met Tuesday at the home of Mrs. E. A. Hyatt.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Travis are the parents of a daughter born on the 1st.

Mrs. E. A. Keyworth, of Detroit, was a caller in town last Wednesday. The Greenbank ladies' aid society took dinner at the parsonage Wednesday.

Messrs Ehlers and McAsh gave a fine display of fireworks Monday evening.

The ice cream social held in the Maccabee Hall last Thursday evening was well patronized.

A company from Wickware and Sandusky pic-niced on the river in Mr. Auslander's grove Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wait, of Sandusky, and Mrs. Elbert Welch, of Yale, Sundayed with relatives here.

In spite of rainy weather and the fact of it being held on July 4th, the Bible School Rally had a larger attendance than it has had for nine years.

### Best the World Affords.

"It gives me unbounded pleasure to recommend Bucklen's Arnica Salve," says J. W. Jenkins, of Chapel Hill, N. C. "I am convinced it's the best salve the world affords. It cured a felon on my thumb, and it never fails to heal every sore, burn or wound to which it is applied. 25c. at L. I. Wood & Co.'s drug store.

### HOLBROOK.

Robert Matthews and family spent the fourth at Deford.

Henry Bruce and family attended the Rally at Argyle.

R. C. Spencer has returned home from Romeo, where he has been visiting a couple of weeks.

About sixty relatives and neighbors gathered at the residence of Henry Morrish on July fourth and spent an enjoyable afternoon.

Holbrook and Tyre crossed bats Sunday, the score being 15 to 10. The game was played on Tyre grounds. Yakes the Tyre pitcher made super-human efforts to win the game but to no avail. Though he held out manfully against red hot calls and good natured chaffing to the end.

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

### SHABBONA R. F. D. 3.

Quite a lot of rain for haying. Everybody is rushing haying at present.

Everybody had a good time the Fourth.

Good growing showers for crops of all kinds.

Wm. Starr is entertaining friends from Canada.

Several celebrated the 3rd at Argyle and reported a fine time.

Jas. McQueen has raised his barn and is putting up an addition to it.

Fred Herron, of Marlette, made a visit in Hay Creek vicinity the 4th.

John McCool has the masons at his place building a concrete wall for a large barn.

Mrs. Wm. Bullis has gone to visit her son, Judson Bullis, who lives on the lake shore by Forrestville.

Richard Lowe has the basement of his barn completed and now he is rushing the approach to his barn before commencing haying.

Miss Luella Jones, who came home Sunday from Cass City, returned Monday expecting to stay another week. She has been doctoring there.

Several friends and neighbors gathered at the home of J. P. Granger on the evening of the 4th and enjoyed a treat to ice cream and fireworks.

Thomas Collins, the barber, of Shabbona, met with an accident while enroute for home with his wife and child. A young fellow and his lady from Cass City came up behind them and collided with his buggy. Both buggies were capsized. Mr. Collins was knocked insensible. The rest of the parties escaped with slight bruises. The horse driven by the couple from Cass City died immediately.

### DEFORD.

Deputy Sheriff Hutchinson of Caro was in town Tuesday.

A. L. Bruce is transacting business in Hallock this week.

Warren Daugherty of Marlette visited in town Saturday.

Mrs. Guy Woolman and son Robert are spending a few days in town.

John Lee and family have moved into the Croup house on Bruce street.

Mrs. W. Drew and daughter Miss Mabel are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Tindale.

Lyle Garner of Pontiac was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. P. Daugherty, over Sunday.

The Misses Lillie and Lizzie McBrien of Saginaw spent Sunday with A. A. Lyingston.

Rev. and Mrs. F. R. Harding of Pigeon visited with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lewis last week.

According to the June report Rural Carrier No. 1 handled 11,349 pieces of mail during the month's April, May and June. Carrier No. 2 handled 14,496 and Carrier No. 3, 10,949.

### URBAN.

Several attended the Smith-Ludke wedding near Snover.

Jake Buschlin transacted business at North Branch last week.

Mable Hand of Port Huron, is visiting her cousin, Lillian Shue.

Mrs. Robert Riggs of Port Huron is visiting her brothers, Harve and Will Clapsaddle.

A large crowd attended the S. S. Rally at Argyle and were overtaken in a severe rain storm.

Mr. and Mrs. Halstead and Miss Ellie Stersin have returned to their home in northern Michigan.

### NOVESTA.

Miss Anna Whitney is visiting her Uncle A. G. Berney.

Europe McLarty of Leonard is visiting relatives in Novesta.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Dickinson attended the 4th at Caro Friday.

Miss Minnie Brodey of Pontiac is visiting at the home of Wm. Little.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Little are the proud parents of a baby boy born July 3rd.

### NOVESTA.

Rev. Willerton preached a noble sermon on Sunday evening from Judges 4:5.

The people all seem willing to do their part toward building the parsonage here. Hope to have it finished before cold weather.

Pastor Willerton received news that one of his brothers in England had not been well for some time.

A few of the Novesta people spent a pleasant day in R. Allen's grove on the Fourth.

### It Can't Be Beat.

The best of all teachers is experience. C. M. Harden, of Silver City, North Carolina, says: "I find Electric Bitters does all that's claimed for it. For Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles it can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Harden is right; it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back, and all run down conditions. Best too for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at L. I. Wood & Co.'s drug store, 50c.

## "Knowest Thou That Land?"

By F. L. Pollock and W. S. McGann

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The prince had just come from the hospital, leaving behind his sympathy and good wishes, the grand cross of St. Stephanus, and his equerry to represent him at the bedside of the wounded man. The whole capital was already ringing with the news of the explosion and the heroism of the domestic who had risked, and probably lost, his life to save his prince. To the group of eminent physicians that the royal orders had summoned it was clear that neither the favor of kings nor the applause of people could prolong the man's life many hours.

He was quite conscious, however, and lay looking about him with one eye, for the other was covered by the enormous mass of bandages, and with a curiously anxious and alert expression in his glance. He had been a servant of the household; he had the deformed hands of a peasant, but the eyes and brow of a gentleman. He seemed quite aware of his approaching end, and a little while after the prince had gone; he asked that extreme unction might be administered to him, according to the rites of the Greek church.

When the patient was ready to make, his confession he beckoned to the prince's equerry and to the hospital house surgeon, begging them to remain, to witness his confession. It was irregular; the priest hesitated and objected, but as the man insisted he decided that an exception might be made. The room was then cleared of all others.

"There is no use in going into my early faults," began the dying man without any of the customary formulas of confession, and in an unexpectedly strong voice.

"I do not know that I shall have strength enough even for the things I particularly wish to say. My real name is of no concern to anyone, either. I left it where I left my soul—in the mines. It might have been famous throughout Europe by now, for when I bore it I was a violinist, and I think that an audience or two in Vienna or Berlin may still remember my playing. But all that was 12 years ago.

"When I came home from the conservatory, full of success and in a fever of young enthusiasm for light and liberty, I became connected with a sort of secret association—oh, a very innocent one, but its object was the dissemination of literature and instruction which the police chose to consider seditious. There was a raid; a quantity of our papers were seized. Half a dozen of us were arrested, most of us students, and we went from prison to the salt mines. I spent four years there, by order of your prince, and I left my music there underground, for the labor and the rheumatism crippled my fingers, as you see them, so that I was never able to handle a bow again.

"The police do not seem to know that they make a dangerous animal of a man when they ruin his life. I was 50 years older when I came out, and not cowed, but only more cautious. When I joined a secret society next it was a really revolutionary one.

"I made myself useful in a variety of ways to my comrades, and I even gained a certain reputation for skill and nerve, so that in our last attempt I was given the post of honor and of danger. For a long time we had recognized the prince as a most dangerous enemy to the country's freedom, and when he published his last edict, the one of last November—we decided that he had provoked his own fate. In solemn council it was determined that he should die.

"I was to be the agent, and I had invented my own instrument. I have never been quite able to get music out of my head, and this was a musical device to set off an explosive. The case containing the powder was fitted with a series of small steel wires, each tuned to a certain note. When these same notes were struck in the right order on a piano or any other instrument within hearing, the wires of my bomb of course vibrated sympathetically, one after another, each releasing a catch, till the last fired the cap. The merit of it was that it required no fuse, no electric wires, no personal management of any kind. It was the fancy of a musician, and I took a certain pleasure in making my lost art revenge itself thus.

"It was clear that our order commanded some influence at court, for I was taken into the royal service upon my first application, and presently placed in attendance upon the prince's apartments. For six weeks I lacked it, studying the ground and laying my plans so as to remove all possibility of failure.

"My bomb was in a small wooden box, containing half a pound of nitro-gelatin, along with the musical device. It was not hard to decide how the wires should be tuned. You all know the prince's favorite piece of music, the one that is played to him most often—a setting of Goethe's 'Kennst du das Land?' It indicates some taste, I admit, but it has sentimental associations for him. His fiancée, the present princess, used to play it for him; she plays it to him yet. It was a love match, they say; and they say that she was at the piano when he proposed to her. The man must have a heart, after all. I hate such a character—full of inconsistencies.

"So I tuned the wires of my bomb to a bar near the middle of the song. The phrase goes thus—I could never

forget it"—and to the astonishment of the listeners the dying man hummed a few notes:



"But it took me some time to decide where to conceal the thing. I determined to put it near the grand piano in the prince's private drawing room. No one ever played there but himself or the princess, and she never in his absence, so that I was sure of producing my effect. Just above the piano hung a very large boar's head mounted on an oaken base against the wall, and finally I took this down under the pretext that it required insect powder, and carried it to my room. It was an easy matter to conceal my bomb inside the great skull. It fitted exactly, and I restored the trophy to its place above the piano.

"By a lucky chance I was on duty in the hall yesterday evening. The prince and princess came from dinner together, which was a rather unusual thing, and they entered his drawing-room. I approached the door and waited. There was no one else in sight in the great hall. Presently through the closed door I heard the piano opened and the princess, who is, I must say, no great performer, rattled through two or three Hungarian dances. There was another long silence. The door had not been tightly closed, and I pushed it an inch and peeped in. As I did so I heard the first bars of the expected song.

"The prince was leaning over the piano to turn the music, smoking a cigarette and smiling at his wife. Not four feet from him hung the black boar's head. He looked very handsome and stately in evening dress.

"I ought to have made my own escape at once. I do not know what was the matter with me. My heart beat so as almost to drown the music. I had



A Furnace Seemed to Burst Up Suddenly in My Face.

never seen any side of the prince before but the rigid autocrat, and this unexpected domestic picture upset me. I could think only of the hideous wreck and destruction that another half minute must bring. I could just see the curve of the princess' cheek as she looked up, saying something that I could not catch. I could not endure it. I lost my nerve. I forgot my purpose; I forgot everything but the danger, and when the music was within half a dozen bars of the fatal phrase I opened the door.

"The piano stopped as I rushed in. The prince stared at me, angry and amazed. I brushed past him, tore down the great head, and was back in the corridor almost before he could speak for wrath. I ran down the hall toward the balcony, intending to throw the bomb down into the garden.

"A blaze of light met me as I stepped out through the French window. The garden was full of torches. There was a roar of music from the lawn. The band of the Grenadier Guards was serenading the palace with the prince's favorite air, chosen out of honor to the anniversary. In my excitement I held the bomb stupidly in my hands, and before I could drop it the orchestra crashed into the fatal phrase. A furnace seemed to burst up suddenly in my face, and then I knew nothing. I did not even hear the report.

"Next I found myself on this bed, and they told me I was a hero. But I knew that I was a vacillating coward, and, father, I implore the absolution and forgiveness of the church—for my broken faith to my comrades, for my moment of weakness, for having spared a wicked life that I might have destroyed!"

The man glanced from one to another of his auditors with a half smile at their horror-stricken faces; and then the smile faded as if it had been wiped from his countenance. He tried to speak again, but failed. The surgeon picked up his wrist.

"Is the last rally. He will not be conscious again."

The uniformed equerry looked across at the priest, then at the physician.

"All this is under the seal of the confessional," he said. "The prince must never know." And the other two men nodded.

So it happened that a brass tablet in the palace preserves the memory of the assassin who gave his life for his sovereign. And the band still plays "Knowest thou that Land?" sometimes in the gardens, but there are a few men in the city who do not care any more to hear that version of Goethe's world-famous song.

## The KITCHEN CABINET

PENNY DINNERS.



T THE back of Bethnal Green Museum, in London, there is a small, dilapidated chapel, where penny dinners are furnished to the poor by the London Vegetarian association. The cooking plant is an excellent one, being able to provide about 500 dinners daily. Nobody pays more than one penny, and some of the very poorest children pay nothing—giving only checks supplied by the Sunday School Dinners association. It is a common thing for the children to bring extra pennies with which they get meals and carry them home to their parents. The penny pays, the authorities say, the actual cost of the food, but the fuel and the work are provided by charity gifts. There is very little of anything but green stuffs given, and bread, of course, in abundance.

### Sugar Drops.

Take one-half pound flour, slim half pound sugar, one-quarter pound butter, two eggs, and a tablespoonful of rose water. Drop them from a spoon on tins covered with oiled paper. This will make about 30 drops. They are palatable and pretty served with afternoon tea.

### OVER THE TELEPHONE.

A dicky-bird sat on a telephone wire, And gizzled and chirped with glee; "Oh, I know what the farmer's wife Is going to have for tea."

"She has no meat but an old ham bone, But that she's going to mince, And serve on toast with a lemon, sliced, And some jelly of apple and quince."

"She's making a salad of lettuce and egg, And she wanted to borrow some mustard, Then the whites of the eggs she'll use, she says, To make the meringue for the custard."

"And how do I know it?" the dicky-bird said, "Do you think I am deaf as a stone? Why, here I was sitting on top of this wire, And she gossiping over the 'phone.'"

### Chocolate Tarts.

Mix one-quarter cake chocolate in two tablespoons of sweet milk. Add two teaspoons cornstarch dissolved in milk. Heat, stir until thickened and pour out. When cold, add the yolks of two well-beaten eggs, two tablespoons of sugar and a bit of butter. Flavor with vanilla or cinnamon—both, if preferred, and bake in open patty pans with a flaky crust. Meringue may be added, and they are better eaten cold.

Olivia Carter Struthers

## The KITCHEN CABINET

### PUMPKIN PIE.

THE French are awful stylish. They fix things up "a la," But when it comes to cooking, They ain't in it with my Ma.

I like her homely dishes, Best of all her pumpkin pie, They keep a fellow healthy, Maybe wealthy, too, and wise.

An egg, a cup of sugar, Two tablespoons of punkin, And maybe, of some butter Ma puts a little chunk in.

She stirs in milk—adds cinnamon, Or nutmeg, like as not, Then makes a real flaky crust, And has the oven hot. So I cut out fancy cookin', (I'll tell you plainly why) I much prefer my mother's Old-fashioned punkin pie.

### Old-Fashioned Hominy.

Soak one quart of ground hominy over night. Put in a tightly covered tin pail, and boil in another vessel, filled with boiling water. Do not stir it; the water should be put in at first in sufficient quantity to finish it. Salt just before taking from the stove. Too early salting makes it dark. The hominy should boil about five hours—gently.

In canning strawberries, select those the skins of which have not been broken; otherwise the juice will darken the syrup.

### HOMELY GOSSIP.

#### For the Sick.

The invalid will sometimes rebel at gruels, and demand a change. Try the old-fashioned "panada." Take two slices of stale bread, one-half inch thick; toast, cut into squares. Put in a bowl, sprinkle with salt, and pour over them a pint of boiling water. If the sick person cannot eat the bread pour off the water, and serve it very cold. It is a harmless, refreshing drink.

Another dish which invalids relish, and is especially good in case of nausea, is an egg gruel. Boil eggs from two to three hours or until hard, to grate. Then boil new milk; thicken with the egg, and add a little salt.

Olivia Carter Struthers

## Exchange Bank

Cass City, Mich.

Our Safety Deposit Boxes rent for One Dollar a year.

These Boxes are placed in our fire-proof vault and are the safest place for your important papers.

We would be pleased to show them to you.

E. H. Pinney & Son Bankers.

## Gifts in Jewelry....

An assortment of Jewelry as varied and fine as ours offers a wide range of choice for gifts.

### WATCH REPAIRING

at reasonable prices and the work done correctly.

J. F. Hendrick

## LINER COLUMN

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

121 ACRES for sale in Evergreen township, two miles west and one mile north of Shabbona. 100 acres under cultivation, good buildings and orchard. Reasonable terms. Daniel Kennedy, R. F. D. 3, Cass City. 7-3-26

FOR SALE—Hay loader, \$50; horse rake, \$18. One mow and one two-horse cultivator. Quantity of axle grease at a low price. G. L. Hitchcock. 7-10

JERSEY cow, milking now, but due at end of June, for sale. Jas. Reed, R-uto 5. 6-19-26

SURLEY nearly new for sale or exchange for cow or young stock. Edwin Eno. 6-10-26

GOOD seasoned pine lumber for sale. Inch boards and two-inch plank. John Striffler. 6-29-26

FOR SALE for cash or note, a Concord buggy and one-horse cultivator nearly new. James McKenzie, 6-26

ONE HARRAND organ, 6 octave, oak, high top, with mirror, for sale. Lennor's Furniture Store.

EIGHTY-ACRE farm, one mile from Cass City, for sale or rent. Farm is well improved, good house, barn, outbuildings, well and orchard. Purchaser can secure same by making small cash payment, balance on easy terms. Edwin Pettit.

### Order of Hearing.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county held at the probate office in the village of Caro on the 6th day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight, Present John M. Smith, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of James H. Davis, deceased, William B. Davis, the administrator of said estate, having filed in this court his final administration account asks that a said final account be examined and allowing day may be fixed for assigning the residue of said estate to the persons entitled thereto.

It is ordered that Monday the 3rd day of August next at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at the probate office be assigned for said hearing. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Cass City Chronicle a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN M. SMITH, Probate Seal. Judge of Probate. 7-10-4



## The Wakening of Wildwood

By Stanley E. Johnson

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

Twenty years ago nobody went to Wildwood, and yet, 20 years ago, its mountains were as picturesque, its sunsets as gorgeous, the white moonlight, streaming through the tops of its tall, dark pines, was as glorious and impressive as to-day. But now, from an unknown cross-roads, it has become one of the most noted and important places on the White Mountain map of summer travel. The little place that slumbered is bounding with life. From the first day of July to the first week of October, every year, more baggage is handled at Wildwood Junction in a single day than had entered the township in the whole course of its existence prior to its awakening. And its awakening was brought about by the great transformer, Death. This is how it came to pass:

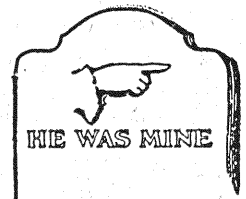
In the "best room" of the lonely hillside farmhouse of Abraham Jenkins—a room seldom opened except to the minister and book agents—were assembled, one November day, the clans of the Jenkinsons and Perkinses, to attend the funeral of the late Martha Perkins Jenkins, the farmer's wife. A stalwart son, the eldest of a family of nine children, had, after Abraham himself, given valuable testimony to their high appreciation of the departed. The leanest of a covey of maiden sisters of the deceased took the widow aside and said: "I only hope she knows how ye're feelin' fer her; it would be a good bit satisfyin' to her, I'm sure. She sez to me once, sez she, 'Ef I go, I know that Abe'll marry some young thing that never'll tek no interest in the young ones, and they'll be left ter shift.' But ye wouldn't do that, would ye, Abe?"

Disregarding this pointed appeal, Abraham Jenkins cleared his throat and addressed the assembled company:

"I've jest decided ter tell ye, s'long's yer all here, that I've sort o' felt ez ef I sh'd foller her soon. So I've bought a lot in the graveyard—to be paid fer in instalments—and when I die I want yer ter put me by the side of Marthy. Then I shall rest in peace. Them's my final instructions." Turning to the maiden sisters of his lamented wife, he added: "I know ye'll tek good care o' them that youngsters that Marthy sot so much store by." Then he broke down and sobbed wildly, "Oh, Marthy, Marthy, why hev ye gone?"

Four months after the funeral another Mrs. Abraham Jenkins was installed in the lonely farmhouse, and she was all that the first Mrs. Jenkins had foreboded. Young and frisky, pretty Matilda Brice had attracted Abraham Jenkins at a Grange sociable, and his mourning had ceased from that moment.

That there should be great indignation among the Jenkinsons and more or less astonishment in the community-at-large was a matter of course, but it was some months after the wedding of the widow before a marble slab mysteriously appeared in the new Jenkins lot in the village cemetery, bearing the following inscription:



The first stranger to notice the oddity of this bit of mortuary sculpture was a touring bicyclist. What could it mean, he wondered. The sexton, whom he happened to catch on the premises, denied all knowledge of the significance of the inscription, but he grinned. The bicyclist was followed not long afterwards by a visitor in a buggy. Soon the country swains, with their companions, drove from places 25 miles away to read and ponder upon the strange inscription. Picnic parties came and gazed upon it and, after eating luncheon in the grove of tall pines—now known as Wildwood—went away to spread the intelligence of the peculiar monument in Wildwood cemetery and extol the charms of the neighborhood.

The years sped swiftly by, and bits of moss and lichen gathered in the deeper lines of the carved index and clung to the angles of the sculptured letters, but an increasing army of visitors noted that the traces of time and decay were periodically cleaned away by unseen hands. The seasons passed, each bringing new curiosity-seekers from a wider radius to behold the inexplicable legend and exercise their ingenuity upon its interpretation. Summer boarders began to come from New York and Boston, and tourists from the south and the flat, treeless regions of the middle west, to whom the towering peaks and dense, sweet-smelling woods were as inspiring as they were unfamiliar.

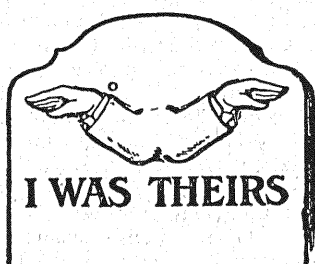
Then, to the amazement of everybody, when Abraham Jenkins became a widower for a second time, the lonely slab was discovered to have a companion on the opposite side of the family lot. It was thus inscribed:



This second dazzling gravestone appeared one day in March. Before the

season was over Wildwood had built its first summer hotel and planned and subscribed the capital for the narrow gauge branch around Swallow Hill to connect with the railroad at what is now Wildwood Junction.

The new road had hardly been running two seasons when Abraham Jenkins, white-haired and tottering, followed his second wife to the graveyard to which, after his funeral, all eyes were again turned. Among the townspeople it had always been suspected that the first slab was put up by the Perkinses and the second with money left by the consort who had been Matilda Brice. These conjectures were confirmed when the will of Abraham Jenkins was read and a gravestone was erected in accordance with his last instructions, between those of his departed partners, and it was also conceded that in death he had proved equal in wit to all his wives' relations, for this was the sculpture it bore, surmounted by hands attached to arms spread out as if in benediction:



Tourists to-day throng to Wildwood in greater numbers than ever. Tournaments are played on the golf links of Hotel Wildwood and the tennis courts of the Minster, near the Cloister Pines. Bear Nook glen, Artists' point and Lectern ledge are visited by shoals of sightseers in buckboards, in automobiles, awheel, on horseback and afoot, and the views from Sunset rock were never finer. But the tide of curiosity has ebbed away from the little cemetery on the hill where the bones of Abraham Jenkins rest between those of his two wives, and they and the feuds of their families are almost forgotten.

### GOT A SINCERE OPINION.

How Great Tenor Singer Deceived the Master of Music.

Here is a story that has the merit of some novelty. It is related by Mme. Jean de Reszke of her famous husband and a certain great tenor. A timid-looking man called at the De Reszke house and asked if the master would consent to hear him sing. "I am a clothes dealer," he said, "but I have a reputation among my friends of possessing a fine tenor voice, and I should like the master to give me a hearing." The man was poorly clad and his manner embarrassed. M. de Reszke willing gave the itinerant clothes dealer a hearing. The man's voice was magnificent, and the famous tenor told him so. "Come," said De Reszke, "admit you have already sung in public." "No," replied the man; "it is true that I did try once, but the result was such a fiasco that it quite discouraged me." M. de Reszke often thought of the man's splendid voice as a loss to the public, but a short while ago he received a marked copy of a Munich newspaper. It contained an interview with the famous Viennese tenor, Herr Heinrich Knote, who stated he had passed the season at the Metropolitan opera-house, New York, and on his way back through Paris he determined to sing for M. Jean de Reszke, and, in order to get a sincere opinion from him, he disguised himself as a clothes dealer.

### Breaking the News.

At a recent dinner of "The Fossils," given recently, James M. Beck was one of the speakers. "The Fossils" is an organization composed of former amateur journalists, and Mr. Beck, as one of the organizers of the National Amateur Press association in Philadelphia in 1876, has never lost his interest in this most admirable training school for young writers.

"In looking back upon those days when the publishing of amateur papers seemed the most fascinating thing in the world," said Mr. Beck in the course of his address, "I feel indeed that I am quite in the fossil class. The organization of the National Amateur Press association seems almost prehistoric. In looking back through the years it is almost as misty as the stone age. I was a very small boy when I took part in those weighty deliberations. I feel like the youngster who said to his father:

"Father, was writing done on tablets of stone in the old days?"

"Yes, my son," replied the dutiful parent.

"Gee!" mused the boy. "Then it must have taken a crowbar to break the news."

### Chicken Incubator Saves Baby's Life.

Nestling in a chicken hatcher in lieu of a regular baby incubator, Burton Reuben Shutt, six days old, is rapidly acquiring strength.

The baby is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Bert R. Shutt of 145 Blewett street, Fremont, and was born at the home of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. McNeice of Columbia. The attending physicians declared he could not live unless he was placed in an incubator. A regular baby incubator could not be obtained and J. W. Morris, a neighbor, came forward with his red chicken hatcher, which has been answering the requirements in a satisfactory manner.

The baby weighed just three pounds at birth, but he has been gaining rapidly in weight since and is now nearing the four-pound mark.—Seattle Times.

## VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

On the Way.



"The forelock of Time."

Dogs are not very good sailors, but when on board they always prefer the bow (wow) of the boat.

This forestry propagation is all right, but hadn't we better get a small crop of vice-presidential candidates started?

A New York paper is authority for the statement that it is not wrong for an engaged young lady to kiss her intended on the sofa. Just where, on a man, is that said sofa?

### School's Out.

At last the school is out once more. And boys are glad and free. A happy band they run and fish in joyous ecstasy. Their teacher, too, has gone away to spend vacation days. By tramping through the woodland paths And down the primrose ways.

Ah, happy is the time for her, For maybe she will meet A pupil who desires a wife To guide his willing feet. And when the summer weeks are through With all their nectared wine, She may decide to tell him "Yes," And forthwith just resign.

But if she does, the hearts she breaks Will number most a score. For every "feller" in the school Just loves her to the core. Ah, these are risky days for her Where sighing swains galore, With just a hint of Cupid's ways, Would like to learn some more!

### "Gittin' Up."

I am in receipt of the following letter of interest:

"Kind Sir:—For some time I have had a boy—now nine years old—who has a strange and peculiar ailment. He has an aversion to getting up in the morning. This may be hereditary on his mother's side, as I am sure his father never was troubled that way. 'Father' always liked to get up early. Yesterday I received your book, 'Barefoot Days,' and this morning read 'Gittin' Up' to the boy. The effect was immediate. He got up! I can conscientiously recommend this poem to all fond pas and mas who have boys with a predilection for sleeping in the morning.—Robert W. Spangler."

If I inadvertently have invented something that will get boys up in the morning in time to take the cow, split the wood and fetch the water, my fortune and fame are secured. Ah, victory, come eat out of my hand!

### Reflections.

One day with the trees and the fields and the blossoms of the country is worth a month of town with its deceptions, its tax upon your strength, its appeal to your grosser nature and its filth.

During the hot days I frequently think of one Sidney Smith who claims to have taken off his flesh and sat in his bare bones to keep cool. I have a little flesh, not much, that I could take off and not miss at all, especially during the heated period.

I always long to run away into the country in haying time. Not that I am particularly anxious to pitch hay, but like many another hanger on, I love to smell the clover and fill my lungs with the tang of the field and my heart with the song of the meadowlark.

There are people who trail along in life like the dragging rope from the wagon, taking the dust of the feet ahead and never once trying to cut around the horses and lead the procession. Some there are who follow blindly and happily like this for years and years and die without the accomplishment of one deed to mark them from the many. And the only pleasant thought is that they did follow happily.

### Untimely.

It seems a waste of money now To fill the bin with coal. Just think of putting all that coin Way down there in a hole. Thermometers are melting fast; It's sizzling in the shade. And if you tell 'em: "Haul it in," The coal bill must be paid.

They say you save a lot of dough By purchasing this way. But don't it seem an awful waste To buy your coal to-day? Just think of planking down for heat A hundred plunks or two When all the world is burning up In one big Irish stew!

Byron Williams

## SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Brief Paragraphs of the World's Latest Occurrences.

John Marshall, aged thirty-five, of Reading, Pa., shot and killed his wife and then himself. The tragedy was the climax to a series of domestic quarrels.

The Swiss Aero club's balloon, Cognac, has succeeded in crossing the Alps. This feat has often been attempted, but never before accomplished.

Eleven Italians from Pennsylvania and Chicago have been arrested at Fernie, B. C., on the charge of being members of a "Black Hand" gang sent into Canada to organize "Black Hand" societies among the miners.

Being taunted because he had joined the church, Roy Liggett of Terre Haute, Ind., shot and killed his companion, Fred Koch. The young men were on their way home from church. Liggett surrendered to the police.

Dr. Peter V. Burnett, a specialist in diseases of the eye, ear and throat, having an office in Brooklyn, committed suicide by suddenly leaping from the roof garden of the Mount Sinai hospital in New York, where he was under treatment for a nervous breakdown.

A wave of crime and disaster spread over the section around Bluefield, W. Va., as a result of which nine are dead and one seriously wounded. Six met death in wrecks or by track walking, while two men and one woman were murdered.

Fire in Windsor, Conn., has destroyed the tobacco warehouse of the American Tobacco company, the tobacco warehouse of W. S. Wrisley and Son and the lumber yard of William Stinson. The loss will amount to about \$50,000.

The little town of Pukawana in Brule county, S. D., has been almost wiped out by a tornado. No one was injured. Between twelve and fifteen stores and homes were totally destroyed, and there was not a house in the town that was not damaged.

While assisting in a duet at the First Baptist church, at Jeannette, Pa., Irene Axton, aged nineteen years, the contralto of the church quartette, suddenly fell forward across the choir rail and died before aid could reach her. Death was due to heart disease.

The Rev. Casimir, well known as an educator in the Order of St. Francis in Brooklyn, was ground to death under a trolley car on Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn. While trying to catch his hat, which was blown from his head, Rev. Casimir fell into the street and rolled under the car.

The Winnipeg express on the Canadian Pacific railroad, westbound with 200 passengers on board, was ditched two miles east of Tottenham, Ont. Five coaches were thrown down an embankment, turning completely over. Two women were fatally injured, and fifteen other passengers received broken arms or legs.

Three large owls at the plant of the Stewart Cement company, at Sharon, Pa., attacked James J. J. Jamieson, night watchman, and lacerated his face and hands with their talons. Jamieson, after a fight, killed the fowls with a club. He will be confined to his home for a time by his injuries.

### Another Still Higher Building.

New York, June 30.—Plans for a new skyscraper which will overtop all New York's lofty buildings and the flag pole of which will pierce the sky at a greater height than the Eiffel Tower in Paris, the highest structure in the world, have been filed by architects for the Equitable Life Assurance society with the building department. The projected building for the Equitable will be a sixty-two story structure, 909 feet from the curb to the tip of the tower, upon which will be stepped a flag pole 150 feet in length. The ball on the flag pole will be seventy-four feet higher than the 985 foot steel Eiffel tower. The main building, which will occupy the site of the present structure of the company on lower Broadway, covering an entire block, will be thirty-four stories, above which will rise a square tower of twenty-eight stories, capped with a cupola. The facades are to be of brick and granite. The structure is to cost \$10,000,000.

### New Born Prince Christened.

La Granja, Spain, June 30.—The christening of the infant son of King Alfonso under the name of Jaime has just taken place in the chapel of the palace here, with all the pomp and ceremony of the Spanish court. The program substantially was identical with that at the christening of Prince Alfonso of the Asturias on May 18, 1907, except that no foreign special missions were present. Prince Alfonso attended the ceremony in the arms of his governess and howled lustily throughout the proceedings, in contrast to his little brother, who was most quiet.

### Train Ran Into Burning Bridge.

Williams, Ariz., June 30.—Rounding a curve east of Gallup, N. M., the "Overland Limited," on the Santa Fe, dashed onto a burning bridge. The engineer, fireman and one passenger were instantly killed. Twenty persons were hurt, nine seriously.

## 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

## Which kind do you use?

OF office stationery there are two distinct kinds. One is the neatly-printed, distinctive paper and envelopes used by the progressive, up-to-date business man, while the other kind is that which is furnished to merchants at very low price by manufacturers of stock food, soap or patent medicines, and which is designed to advertise their goods.

The latter, which is used extensively by country merchants, is a cheap form of advertising for the manufacturer, and affords the merchant a loop-hole through which to escape a necessary business expense.

Good stationery is just as essential to the modern business man as good clothes. Neat, stylish printed matter always creates a favorable impression upon the persons with whom he corresponds.

Which kind do YOU use?

If you decide that you want the RIGHT kind—the attractive, neatly printed, business-like sort of stationery—call on us, we'll fix you up. That's our specialty.

Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

## Cass City Chronicle

**WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN** and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Hedgehorn" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

**NO MONEY REQUIRED** until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S., without a cent deposit in advance. *Prepay freight*, and allow **\$2.50 CASH FREE** **THAT**—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, we will return it 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 at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save \$10 to \$25 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 *reasonable* *deals* *offers* to *ride* *direct*.

**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 factory. We are satisfied with \$1.00 profit above factory cost. **EXTRA BARGAINS**, you can sell our bicycles under your own name, plate at our prices. 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 \$25 to \$85 or \$100. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

**COASTER-BRAKES**, equipment of all kinds at half the usual retail prices.

**\$5.00 HEDGEHORN—PUNCTURE-PROOF \$4.80**

**SELF-HEALING TIRES A SAMPLE PAIR TO INSURGUE, ONLY**

The regular retail price of these tires is \$5.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for \$1.50 cash with order \$1.50.

**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 \$4.56 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** don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of 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** but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle 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.**



# The Plow Woman

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

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Rod by rod the mules climbed the gently sloping prairie. The morning was perfect and belied in its beauty even a suggestion of lurking harm. The air, crystal clear and exhilarating, brought far things magically near to the eye. On every hand shimmered the springing grass, now a pale emerald with the wind brushing it, again in the still places a darker green and yet again under the ravine's fringing willows, where the deer nibbled, a cool black. Out of it the meadow larks showed their good luck waistcoats and rippled their tunes. Out of it countless wild roses smiled up pinkly to the sun.

But all the loveliness of the new day only mocked at the lonely girls in the wagon. To them the gray sands of their desert home, the blistering "northern," the brassy skies, were unconsciously synonymous of safety and peace. More than once as they pressed on the old, red painted section house rose before them, a very haven.

Behind, the squat shack was gradually lessening in size. A jutting corner had already shut from view its crippled sentry.

There was little conversation. Marylyn for a time could not dismiss the subject that had confronted her at the start. Finally, however, she put it aside impatiently and let herself drift on a pleasant current. And Dallas—her thoughts were also harried, for as her home dropped mile by mile in the distance and she was forced to meet the question of what she would say and do when she arrived at Clark's her feelings underwent a marvelous change. It had been easy enough in the excitement following her discovery to contemplate a meeting with Lounsbury. But that excitement having dwindled not a little the idea of seeing him and of talking to him mounted in proportional importance. She saw herself drawing up before his store or standing just within as she related her story. She saw his face, the blue eyes, full of fun—and she had not met him since that evening! Her heart began to thump with the picturing, its poundings playing up to her throat and down again. Want of food was giving her a sensation of weakness and sinking. But this seemed also to be the result of mental and not physical suffering. She was torn by a desire to retreat.

Then darted through her mind the remembrance of Marylyn's midnight confidence. It was a blow on a wound. She glanced at her sister entreatingly. And what she fancied she read in the other's eyes instantly altered the desire to turn—made her send the mules forward at a better pace. Marylyn was sitting stiffly upright, bracing herself with her hands. Her head was up, her look was eager and fixed. There was a smile on her parted lips. "She's happy about seeing him," thought Dallas and was overwhelmed by a sense of her own guilt.

A diversion soon came in a horrid guise. The road touched the coulee again, bringing close the giant cottonwoods, where the Sioux dead were lashed, and the girls, glancing toward the trees, suddenly caught a glimpse of long, wrapped bodies. Marylyn edged toward her sister. "Oh, I hope it'll be light when we get here coming back," she whispered, shuddering.

"We won't be alone," answered Dallas reassuringly. The coulee was deep and dark at that point and full of queer shadows. From the boughs that cradled the braves came uncanny flutterings as the wind shook loosened scraps of the sleepers' covering. The dead seemed to be moving restlessly upon their bier boards and waving an imploring summons to be freed of the things that bound them. Overhead was full cause for fear. Floating on motionless wing, with bare necks craning hungrily, circled black watchers.

"They say," whispered Marylyn, watching nervously behind—"they say the Indians are scared to come near these trees; never do till one of 'em dies. I don't wonder. It gives me the shivers just to see that bunch."

Dallas drew the whip across Betty. "A dead Indian's not dangerous," she said, smiling. And forgot to ask Marylyn where she had heard the tale.

Six miles were gone. But the way ahead was still long, the brown blotch at the ridge top was still only a blotch. And the team was fast tiring. When Murphy's Throat was reached Dallas drove out to the left, watered the thirsty pair at a slough and ate with Marylyn the long deferred breakfast. After that they went at a better pace for a time. Soon, however, the road became steeper, and Betty slacked up. The sun was high now and unpleasantly warm. So the wise old mule merely humped her back as Dallas applied the lash and doggedly refused to increase her speed.

It was noon when the wagon approached the summit. It did not rest there a moment. Behind was spread out a wonderful landscape. The Missouri threaded it quaterlingly; the western bluffs walled its farther edge to the sky. Its eastern boundary was the ridge over which the wagon was rolling. From this undulating line the verdant land slipped down and down and down—to the fantastic turnings of

the river. But the girls, peering back upon it through a haze that was softly blue, were wholly indifferent to its beauty. They sought and in vain for a remote dot that might be the shack—the shack they had left at the end of that unswerving road.

And now they went forward again. The scene on the farther side of the summit was newer than that on the other, but did not rival it. Short coulees had eaten the, bluff slopes into flutings and spilled small rivulets upon the plain. Yet, barring these and a lake that sparkled, a round sapphire, on the right, there was superb uniformity. Not a stream, not a butte, not even a nubbin of rock, varied the view. And not a herd of cattle! To the south moved a score of yellow animals—antelope. But these and a village of saucy prairie dogs were the only signs of life. The land dropped away by imperceptible degrees. As imperceptibly it melted into a mellow sky.

Dallas and Marylyn were each intent upon Clark's, lying far ahead and to the left, a dun colored line—which seemed scarcely to get nearer as the time went. But after an hour their patience was rewarded, when the dun colored line resolved itself into two and they saw the cow camp—a narrow street flanked by low shanties of canvas and board.

Again Dallas and Marylyn were absorbed, each with a mental conflict. The younger got fidgety, then petulant and began to complain of thirst. For once the elder girl showed scant sympathy. She was hurriedly planning some new speeches.

At the southern end of the camp their destination was made plain to them by a sign reading "General Merchandise." It was nalled along the hip of a large building that stood midway of the street. Looking to neither side, they made straight for it.

When the team came to a stand before the store the girls saw to their surprise that the door was shut. They waited. A minute passed. No one came out. Then Dallas climbed down and knocked. There was no answer. She waited again. Finally she tried the knob. It resisted her effort. From within came the rattle of a chain.

"It's locked." She went back to Marylyn. The two looked at each other. Over the younger's face swept a flush of relief. But Dallas had forgotten her dread of seeing Lounsbury in a keen disappointment at finding him gone. She glanced anxiously up and down the street.

It was deserted and still. Dallas climbed back to the seat. "Maybe he's at the fort," she said encouragingly. "We'll drive home quick. There's a lot of it downhill." She clucked to the team.

At that moment the door of a nearby shanty opened. A man came out, waving a letter. "Say, hello!" he bawled. "Don't you want your mail?" Dallas checked the mules.

"I got a letter for you," he went on. It was Al Braden of Sioux Falls. Dallas gave Marylyn the reins and reached for the letter, noting that the real estate man did not doff the floppy hat or make any swinging bows.

"A letter?" "Yep, from Lounsbury. I told him I was going to lope back down to the bend—but I didn't." He snickered. "Where's he gone?" she asked, slitting the envelope with shaking hand.

"Dunno," answered Braden. He was leaning on a wheel now, surveying Ben and Betty with a critical and somewhat disdainful eye, for each was hanging upon three legs to rest a fourth. Presently he glanced up at Marylyn, and his eyes lit impudently. "Dunno," he repeated. "You're his girl. You ought to know."

But Dallas did not hear him. She was scanning a page closely written and addressed to herself.

"A telegram has come calling me home [ran the letter]. It says my mother is ill—seriously ill—and I am afraid it's put that way to hide something worse. It is the only thing that could take me out of Dakota now. But I am not leaving you unprotected. Before I left Brannon I arranged to have Matthews watched every hour of the day and night. And he is the only thing that might make you trouble, for if the Indians get nasty I know Oliver will insist on bringing you in. Still, I shall worry terribly till I get back. I wish I could write all I would like to. But it would be what I have already told you—you will understand."

Thus it ended. Dallas thrust it into the pocket of her skirt, took the reins and lifted the blacksnake. Ben saw the threatening movement from behind his bridle blinds. He sprang forward. The wheel rolled from under Braden's elbow.

"Well, I'll be d—d!" he growled. "Ain't you going to say ta-ta?" He strode along at the tailboard, smirking up at the two in an attempt to be friendly. "Maybe you'd like company going home," he said. "Lonely trip for girls, specially when they ain't got a gun." He gave Marylyn a bold wink.

"Thank you," replied Dallas shortly. "We don't want company—and we have got a gun." She lifted the pistol from the seat.

Braden fell behind. "Stop and drink some beer anyway," he called. "Got some in here. You mustn't be mad at me because Johnnie's mamma sent for him. Come on back."

To this no answer was made. Dallas gave the team a few smart cuts. The wagon rumbled out of the street.

And now began the return journey. Five hours had been consumed in reaching Clark's. Ten minutes had been wasted there. Another five would be passed at the first clear water. But allowing for the team's faster gait when they were headed for home and for twelve miles of down grade, they should not take more than four hours to reach the bend. Twilight would be settling then.

Dallas figured the return thus—but it was soon plain to her that sunset would find them miles from the shack. Poor feed, with the plowing and the harrowing, had whinned the mules. After the first spur they paid no heed to the whip and fairly crawled. Marylyn, tired, gave way to passionate complaining. Dallas folded a blanket in the bottom of the wagon and coaxed her sister to lie down upon it, her face shielded by the seat. To further dishearten the elder girl Ben and Betty showed signs of sore footedness. Guided out upon the grass they traveled better.

It took three precious hours to gain the summit. The afternoon was then far gone. Across the wide valley dark clouds were piling upon the western range. They added to its height and augured the day's early closing. When the Throat gaped alongside, the fleecy horizon had rolled still higher, and beneath it the setting sun showed through like a harvest moon, blood red.

Swiftly the day withdrew and the stars came out. Then the breeze lulled and a mist rose from the coulee's wooded bottom. From it came the tremulous call of an owl. Dallas slipped to her feet and wielded the blacksnake vigorously.

The mules shot forward for a wagon length. The sudden jolt awakened Marylyn. She got to her knees—and there were the cottonwoods with the laden boughs!

"Spunky little sister," encouraged the elder girl and helped the other to the seat.

The road was so dark now that it took on the aspect of a standing man, who was no sooner overridden than he rose again in the lead. This was a beginning for all manner of fears. Dallas fought her own. But she could not conquer them, for they enlarged enormously and changed to a premonition that ran riot.

Listening and watching, she had suffered the previous night. Yet that suffering was nothing compared to the agony that stole into her heart and held it—till she forgot Marylyn's presence. She seemed to see a figure skulking through the dusk about the shack. It entered the lean-to and crouched in hiding. She saw it come forth again, keeping close to the logs. Its eyes shone in the dark.

Her father was beside the door, where she had left him. He was gazing straight ahead, as if he expected the enemy to approach only from the front, as if he had no thought of treachery. His figure was relaxed wearily. His face was drawn. But his eyes—like the other's—were strangely luminous.

Ah, the figure was creeping toward him noiselessly step by step!

"Go in! Go in, daddy!" The cry was torn from her, though she strove to keep it back. The strain of the past night and day was telling. Frantically she begged Ben and Betty to hasten. Knowing home was not far, they obeyed her voice and presently were setting back in their collars to block the descent of the wagon, were splashing through the backwater at the coulee crossing and jerking their load out upon the level. Eastward the shack stood out dimly in the starlight. They made for it at a trot.

But all at once they stopped and began stepping this way and that, as if ready to leap the tongue. Dallas and Marylyn recoiled, forsaking the seat for the shelter of the box. There was a moment's wait in a stillness as vast as the prairie. The mules, sidled to the left, shifted their long ears nervously. The girls listened, the younger shielded by the elder's arms.

Then across the bend from the deserted houses of Shanty Town sounded the long, soul chilling howl of a dog.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

A BROKEN crutch lying close to the shack on the river side, a blood bespattered pane in the window just above, a rifle ball imbedded deep at a gun's length beyond the pane—these were the traces that on the following morning gave an inkling of a deadly clash.

Squaw Charley found them when the day was yet so young that no human eyes save those of an Indian could have used its scanty light. Four raps upon the warped door had brought no answer. Loudly repeated, they had set the wooden latch to shaking loneliness. Mistrustful, he had entered and groped about the dark room. Table and benches were in place. The blankets hung before the bunk. To one side, rolled up neatly, was the mattress upon which Dallas and Marylyn slept. But nothing else met his expectant hand and foot. Next he had visited the lean-to, where he felt his way carefully from stall to stall, discovering no occupant. Then he had gone out to pry around the yard and lit upon the marks that told of the struggle.

The absence of the wagon was a clew. He stole along the outgoing tracks, between which small, circular and clearly stamped, were the hoof prints of two mules. Near the coulee crossing the tracks ran into others and

fresher ones that diverged sharply into the corn. The hoof prints between these pointed eastward. He forsook the outgoing and turned back across the field.

At first the course of the wagon puzzled. After veering north until the canyon yawned the team had made along the brink, keeping perilously near it. Farther on, at the upper end of the plowed strip, the direction abruptly changed. The mules had swung out to the right upon the open prairie, traveling straight for the middle of the gap. So far they had gone at a furious gallop. Now, however, they slowed to a walk, when the course no longer puzzled. To and fro it wended, this way for a few feet, then the other—proof that Ben and Betty had fed.

Squaw Charley halted. The horizon was faintly yellow. Upon it was a moving object, which presently took the clearer form of a wagon and span. He set off, his loose hair whipping at his back. The team was also traveling rapidly. Behind was a reddish follower that lowed in protest of the speed.

When the mules came by Dallas was standing at the dashboard plying the lash. Her face was ashen, her eyes



He stole along the outgoing tracks.

were hollow. She did not see the Indian, for her gaze was upon the shack. He swung himself into the rattling box. There lay Marylyn, still in the grasp of the stupor that had bound them brain and body through the night.

Before the mules brought up at the lean-to Dallas was over a wheel and tottering in quest of her father. Out of the shack as she searched it sounded her plaintive cry: "Daddy, daddy, where are you? Oh, daddy, daddy, come back!"

Squaw Charley, bringing Marylyn in, found the elder girl kneeling behind the partition, her arms thrown out to grasp the vacant bunk.

He put his load down gently; then, unbidden, rushed through the door for Brannon.

When Captain Oliver arrived with Fraser, a surgeon and a detachment of mounted men Dallas was seated in the doorway, rocking Marylyn against her breast. She looked up dry eyed as he hurried to her.

"What'd they do to her?" she asked him brokenly. "How could they hurt you, dad? Oh, the land wasn't worth it, the land wasn't worth it!"

Something to quicken life in Marylyn was the first thought. Then food and drink were given the girls. Meanwhile the troopers were sent out under Fraser to range the bend and beat the coulee.

Oliver stayed. But to his questions Dallas, her reason tottering like her steps, could only return others that were heartrending:

"He'll come back, won't he? They wouldn't kill him? Oh, you don't think he's dead?"

"We'll find him," said the captain. He was pitiful in his regret. This tragedy was striking home to him as even the Jamieson failure had not. His long, sad face was more like a walrus' than ever.

"Mr. Bond said we'd have good luck here," she went on despairingly. "But there was danger by night, wasn't there? That was danger!"

"She's knocked silly," Oliver murmured to the surgeon. "The child doesn't know what she's saying."

"You're right. Clean bludgeoned," was the answer. "But I'll straighten 'em both out by noon."

A long halloo summoned the captain to the door. A group of men were gathered in the swale between the shack and Shanty Town. Fraser was among them. Oliver signaled, and the young officer wheeled and came galloping in.

"What is it?" "Old man's gun, discharged, out there in the grass!"

"Yes?" "And two sets of footprints coming and going across that bit of low ground. One set looks about two days old and was made by boots; other is newer and made by moccasins."

"There's something strange about these last. Coming this way the marks are so light you can hardly see 'em, going back they're sunk way down."

"Carried a load, eh?"

"It looks like it." Oliver mounted and they rode off to the swale.

Noon was past when the captain called at the shack again. He found the surgeon gone, but his promise fulfilled. Food and medicine had gone far to revive his patients physically. Tears had mercifully combined with

returning strength to right their minds.

This time the elder girl met Oliver with no incoherence, but with brave quiet. All her self command had returned. She asked him in and showed a tender forethought for Marylyn by sending her out into the sunshine and the garden before she listened to what he had to tell. When he was done she began her story with the finding of the pole.

"Redskins!" he exclaimed. "Boot marks were around, though," she said.

"You are sure? I wish your father had asked my advice. I feel as if I had come short in my duty."

"Please don't," she entreated. "You see, we thought we could tend to it—long 's we knew who it was."

He turned astonished eyes upon her. "Knew!" he exclaimed. "Well, for heaven's sake out with it then!"

"Matthews—he wanted the land."

"The interpreter! But last night's tracks were made by moccasins. There's one Indian free!"

She let him go no further. "It's not Charley," she declared. "Matthews meant us to think it was Indians. Moccasins are easy to get."

"That's true." He frowned. "H'm! Well, I shall inquire into his whereabouts during the last two days." And the captain fell to studying the figures on the Navajos.

Outside Lieutenant Fraser was passing the shack. He rode on to the corner field, where he hung himself off his horse.

"Marylyn, Marylyn!" he said tremblingly. "You poor girl! I'm so sorry. What can I say? It's my fault."

She lifted a scared face to his. "No, it's mine," she answered. "If I'd told Dallas about you we'd never 'a' gone to Clark's!"

"Thank goodness you did! But if your father had known about me—if I could have come to the house. I must after this. We'll tell your sister about us now. Come on."

She shrank back in sudden fright. "No, no. Don't you see? She'd think it was awful I didn't say something yesterday!"

"Why didn't you, Marylyn?" She looked down. "You don't know Dallas. She don't like soldiers any more'n pa. She said so, and she'd—"

"Oh, I think she does," he argued. "Now, let's try her—let's make a clean breast of it."

Her hands came out in wild imploring. "You won't, you won't, you won't," she begged. "Don't you understand? My keeping still was just as if I'd killed pa! Oh, it was! So I can't tell—now!"

"Marylyn!" "Promise you won't; oh, promise you won't!" And she went down, crumpling into a little, miserable heap.

Quickly he lifted her. "Well, we won't tell her, then; not if you don't want to, but we'll have to some day."

"Some day—maybe—but not now."

"All right, then—not now." He led her from garden to coulee and back again, trying to comfort her all the while as best he could.

"You see, Marylyn," he said, "you're wrong about its being your fault. It's mine. I promised Lounsbury I'd look after you folks."

She stopped short. "Did you tell him about you and me?"

"No."

"Oh!" She was relieved. "You mustn't either. Not him or any one."

"I don't see how I can ever look Lounsbury in the face again," he said bitterly.

Whereupon she straightway began to comfort him.

At the shack Oliver and Dallas had arrived at the question of future safety.

"I must insist," the captain was saying, "upon your coming to live at the fort. I cannot spare a permanent guard for this side of the river—a scouting party up and down once a day is about the best I could do. We have our hands full already."

"Live at the fort?" Her lips tightened a little. She got up to walk. She was thinking of the cold stares, the "Ahs," the "Ohs and the laughter of the post ladies in their bowling ambulance; the nudges and the grins of the passing musicians, and "there's allus room at the fort when there's good lookin' gals in the fambly."

She shook her head. "You love your sister," he reminded. "Think of her."

"I am thinking of her. I'd go to the fort if there was danger. But—answer me honest—outside of what's happened here, do you think there's really any danger?"

"From Indians, you mean? Well, I'll tell you—this was a complete surprise, a shock to me. Because so far we haven't seen a sign of the hostiles beyond that signal in the spring. North of here, at Lincoln, they've shown themselves. But they're largely concentrated in the northwest to meet the troops."

"Then there's no danger from Indians?"

"Still, there might be, and I want you to come. Frankly, I've omitted to tell you of one disquieting report that has reached us. After the recent battle on the Rosebud one of the warriors of Crazy Horse was captured by General Crook. The prisoner said that within a day's ride to the west of here our—and your—aged friend!"

She stopped him, lifting her hands to her face. "Not him!" she whispered. "Not him! Oh, he was so good to us, captain!"

Oliver sighed. "I fear it's so, yet it's only a report."

Some time went by. Meanwhile she walked about the room in silence. Her lips were trembling.

"You'll come?" he said. "When you're sure"—she spoke with difficulty—"the Indians are going to make trouble I will. But—but I think I'd rather stay. I made dad a promise once. I'd hate to break it—now."

"Your father didn't like us, I understand. I'm sorry. And of course you feel that you should keep your promise to him. Well, I can send a convoy with you to Bismarck."

"We haven't a cent. You see, I'm counting a heap on my garden."

"Oh, we would get something together for you."

She flushed. "No, I wouldn't like that. And dad'd hate it worse than if I broke the promise. Besides, I'm going to pay back B troop."

"B troop! My troop? What do you owe B troop?"

"Why, B troop's been sending us its surplus rations."

"You sure?"

"Well, the sutler said so."

"I think there's a mistake. B troop has had no surplus rations!"

"Had no"—she began, amazed.

"Must have been the sutler's own stuff."

"But he wrote"—From between the leaves of a book on the mantel she produced a folded paper.

"Or some one else's," went on Oliver. She had been about to hand him Blakely's letter. Now, as if struck by an idea, she put it back into the book. When he turned her eyes were swimming.

"It likely was 'some one else,'" she said.

"God bless you anyway! To think of such a thing in the midst of your worry! Even if you did owe B troop it would vote you its full rations and be proud to go hungry. Please think again about Bismarck for the summer."

"I can't give up the claim, captain. I want to know what happened—I want to be here if—dad comes back."

"But aren't you forgetting that, Indians or no Indians, there's danger from this secret enemy?"

"Secret enemy," she echoed; "secret enemy! Go to Bismarck is just the thing he wants to see us do. You heard what he did in the winter? Well, he came again yesterday. He saw the wagon leave, and he thought it was a good chance to move in."

"Move in?" rejoined Oliver. "If that was all, why did he bother about moccasins?"

"You're right!" she cried. "He meant to kill!"

And now as if some great hidden spring of feeling had been touched she came round upon the officer, defiant, resolute and undaunted.

"Maybe I'd 'a' gone before. I'd go this minute for Indians. But that man! He's had his price for this claim; he's had his price. Now, the bend belongs to me, and I'm going to stay."

The captain bent toward her. "Too risky, too risky, Miss Lancaster," he advised, "unless we get the man. For how could you ever do any outside work?"

Dallas interrupted, intrepid spirit ringing in her voice.

"Get him or not, I'll stick it out all the same. And my outside work—I'll plow and I'll plant just like I used to. But this time I'll do it with a gun."

[CONTINUED.]

## An Unknown Chess Genius.

When Lasker, previous to the 1899 chess international tournament, visited Manchester he was opposed in a simultaneous performance by an unknown player, who had obtained permission from the club secretary to take a load against the champion. The player put up quite a fair game, but was finally mated. Then he inquired of Lasker to know wherein he had erred in the conduct of the play.

"Well," said Lasker, "your play has been somewhat peculiar. I notice that you have not once moved your knights."

"No," replied the player, "the fact is that I have not as yet quite mastered the move of the knights, so I thought it safer not to move them at all."

The stranger had unconsciously conceded his famous adversary the odds of two knights, not to mention the handicap of his cramped position.

## His Covering.

One day in the spring of 1874 Cap Smith's freight outfit pulled into Helena, Mont. After unloading the freight the "mule skinner" to a man repaired to the combination gambling house and proceeded to load themselves. Late in the afternoon Zeb White, Smith's oldest skinner, having exchanged all of his hard coin for liquid refreshment, zigzagged into the corral, crawled under a wagon and went to sleep. After supper Smith, making his nightly rounds, happened on the sleeping Zeb.

"Kinder chilly, ain't it?" he asked, after earnestly prodding Zeb with a convenient stick.

"I reckon 'tis," Zeb drowsily mumbled.

"Ain't yer 'fraid ye'll freeze?"

"'Tis cold, ain't it? Say, cap, jest throw on another wagon, will yer?"

Everybody's Magazine.

## A Card Table Romance.

Speaking of the mania of some society women for gambling, a story is told of an interesting card playing romance which was enacted some years ago in London:

A very rich man sat playing cards with a pretty girl whom he intensely admired. She went on recklessly staking her money till ruin stared her in the face.

"Doubles or quits," said the tempter.

She assented, knowing that she could never pay. She lost.

"Yourself or quits," said her opponent.

Again the girl summoned all her wits and looked him straight in the face.

"Are you proposing to marry me?" she asked.

He nodded.

He won the game, and the pair made one of the happiest unions known in England.



## WHAT \$10 DID

A Tale of the Travels of Mr. Brown's Greenbank.

The following is taken from an exchange. The moral is worth remembering.

Mr. Brown keeps a boarding house. Around the table sits his wife, Mrs. Brown; the village milliner, Mrs. Andrews; Mr. Black, the boarder; Mr. Jordan, the carpenter, and Mr. Handley, seed and lumber merchant. Mr. Brown took \$10 out of his pocket-book and handed it to Mrs. Brown with the remark that there was \$10 toward the

\$20 he had promised her. Mrs. Brown handed the bill to Mrs. Andrews, the milliner, saying, "That pays for my new bonnet." Mrs. Andrews in turn gave it to Mr. Jordan, remarking that it would pay for the carpenter work he had done for her. Mr. Jordan handed it to Mr. Handley, requesting his receipted bill for lumber. Mr. Handley gave the bill back to Mr. Brown, saying, "That pays \$10 on my board." Mr. Brown again passed it to Mrs. Brown, saying he had now paid her the \$20 he had promised her. She in turn paid Mr. Black to settle her bread and pastry account. Mr. Black handed it to Mr. Handley, asking credit for the amount on his flour bill. Mr. Handley again remarked that it settled for that month's board, whereupon Mr. Brown put it back in his pocket, remarking that he hadn't supposed a greenback would go so far.

But suppose Mrs. Brown had sent to a mail order house for a new bonnet, then the \$10 would have gone out of town and never come back.

There is a moral to this: Spend your money with home merchants.

### HOME PAPER BEST FRIEND.

When the average person tells the news reporter "I do not care to see my name in the paper," and expects him to believe it, it is simply a mistake for in 99 times in 100 he will put it down for genuine mock modesty at once. For instance, if your sister, brother or parents came from a distant part of the country to visit you next week and your neighbor also had relatives from some other part of the country. You would most assuredly feel slighted if your neighbor's name appeared in the home paper as entertaining their friends and your name was not mentioned and the more insignificant the home sheet, the more important and slighted you would feel.

Your home paper is an index to the social, moral and business advantages of the home town. The news column is filled with the coming and going of visitors, entertainments and parties, represents to a great extent the social doings, school and church news, the moral standing and trade news, the business outlook, so that every citizen in a town or village has it in their power to show the outside world that their home town is a social, moral and a business center by sending by mail or telling the editor personally of any news that is of interest to the reading public. News in a country paper is made up from the fact that Mr. Brown, Jones or Smith is building a new house, kitchen, barn, stable, woodshed, fence or other improvement, people going and coming, births, deaths, marriages and a hundred and one other happenings. The editor is always pleased to receive the news at all times. On the other hand make it a point to suppress the news so that the home paper will look "like 15 cents" and in a few years your home town will look about one-quarter that size.

### COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Council Rooms, Cass City, Mich., June 18, '08.

Adjourned meeting of June 15, '08, was called to order by President Hays.

Roll call. All trustees present except Nettleton and Hall.

Report of committee on streets and sidewalks recommended the following work, to-wit:

That 15 rods of cement four-foot sidewalk be built on north side of Main street commencing at Ale street and running east.

That 16 rods of four-foot cement sidewalk be built on east side of Oak street commencing at Main street and running north to Sanilac street.

That the old plank walk be taken up on west side of West street be-

tween Main and Sanilac streets.

That 6 rods of stone gutter be built on north side of Main street commencing at town hall and running west to West street.

That one crosswalk be built on Main street from McGeorge's elevator to sidewalk on north side of Main street.

That 32 rods of four-foot cement sidewalk be built on south side of Houghton street commencing at West street and running west.

That 8 rods of four-foot cement sidewalk be built on north side of Third street between West and Leach streets and that a cross walk be built on West street on north side of Third street.

That all of the old plank walk be taken up on Leach street, also all plank walk at Mrs. S. Gale's on Third street.

That 16 rods of 5-foot cement sidewalk be built on south side of Garfield avenue between Seeger and West streets.

That 44 rods of 4-foot cement sidewalk be built on east side of Seeger street commencing at Garfield avenue running south.

That all old plank walk be taken up on west side of Seeger street.

That all plank walk be taken up on west side of Oak street between Third and Main streets.

That 4 rods of 4-foot cement sidewalk be built on south side of Houghton street commencing at Maple street and running west, and that a cement cross walk be built on south side of Houghton street across Maple street.

That 18 rods of 4-foot cement sidewalk be built on the east side of Ale street and between Third and Houghton streets.

That a cement cross walk be built across Seeger street on south side of Pine street.

That old plank walk be taken up on south side of Pine street between Seeger and Oak streets.

That the graveling on Main street be continued to the P. O. & N. R. R. crossing.

Moved by Striffler supported by Benkelman that the report of Streets and Sidewalks committee be accepted and adopted. Motion carried.

Samuel Dodge was present and asked that the council take some action in prohibiting outside scavengers from doing work in the village. Moved by Striffler supported by Benkelman that Mr. Dodge be referred to village attorney. Motion carried.

On motion of Benkelman supported by Striffler meeting adjourned.

M. C. Wickware, Clerk.

Council Rooms, Cass City, Mich., June 26, '08.

Special meeting called to order by President Hays.

Roll call with all trustees present.

Communication of J. D. Brooker was read offering \$6 for the hay crop growing on gravel pit and dumping ground lot.

Moved by Striffler supported by Benkelman that the hay crop upon said premises be sold to the highest bidder. Motion carried.

Moved by Hallack supported by Benkelman that John Dickinson be given two weeks' vacation with full pay. Motion carried.

Following accounts were read:

Wm. Dickinson, street cleaning and \$	8 00
Cass City Telephone Co., rent of phone	3 75
In Council Room to 9-1-08.	3 75
Cass City Telephone Co., rent of phone	3 75
In power house to 9-1-08.	1 45
Cass City Telephone Co., telephone	20 46
act. service.	61 74
P. O. & N. R. Co., frt on coal.	50 16
What Cheer Coal Co., inv. of 6-15-08.	18 30
Metropolitan Electric Co., inv. of 6-13-08.	3 90
Do. less discount inv. of 6-10-08.	18 45
Western Electric Co., inv. of 6-12-08.	9 00
John Zinnecker, labor on streets.	30 00
Pearl Strickland, team labor on streets.	29 31
A. A. Brian, " " " "	30 00
Wm. Luchart, " " " "	30 00
Bert Strickland, " " " "	30 00
Frank Ward, " " " "	30 00
Peter McVannell, " " " "	26 25
Geo. Powell, " " " "	6 00
Frank Herr, " " " "	12 34
Dan Leitich, " " " "	3 75
Lon Withney, " " " "	1 50
Chas. Warn, " " " "	12 45
James Dusha, " " " "	18 45
Geo. Casbecer, " " " "	4 50
St. Kenyon, team " " " "	13 50
Frank Hays, salary as com. to 7-1-08.	10 12
W. N. Straube " " " "	17 50
Elias Killins, " " " "	87 50
John Dickinson " " " "	40 00
Edna Matzen " " " "	35 00
Peter McVannell, hauling coal.	10 00
John Scriver, team labor on street.	7 35
Ed Kissano, " " " "	4 50
" " " "	4 12
Total.	654 69

Committee on claims and Accounts reported favorably on all bills at read except account of Wm. Dickinson of \$8 which they suggested be laid on table until next meeting. Moved by Caldwell supported by Hall that all bills be allowed as o. k'd. by committee and that orders be drawn on the treasurer for the same. Motion carried.

On motion of Striffler supported by Caldwell council adjourned.

M. C. Wickware, Clerk.

### Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease

A powder for swollen, tired, hot, smarting feet. Sample sent FREE. Also Free Sample of the FOOT-EASE SANITARY CORN-PAD, a new invention. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## The New Minister

By Don Mark Lemon

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

Judith Quimby, spinster, was a thorn in the side of the body-social of Watervale, for Judith Quimby, spinster, owned the only church in that little village—she had inherited the edifice from her father, who had got it by foreclosure—and being the proprietor of the church-building she had taken it upon herself to dictate the views of the clergy who should hold forth from its pulpit.

Judith Quimby, spinster, was a Baptist, and so also were the divines engaged to wake spiritual thunder in the pulpit of her church. Watervale likewise was Baptist, but Judith Quimby's eagle nose was a sensitive spiritual thermometer, which she thrust into the depths of each of her clergyman's wells of faith, and if that thermometer registered the slightest variation of a degree from the temperature of her own wells of faith, then Judith Quimby, spinster, arose, accused the unhappy clergyman of heresy, showed him to the door of her favor, and drove him forth peremptorily. In a year she had dismissed four men of God.

It would seem that the good people of Watervale might have taken into their own hands their spiritual peace and welfare, engaged that particular divine who most pleased them, and have set him to preaching from an improvised pulpit in a barn, if need be; but ah! what is an ordained minister, what even a religion, without a spired, cupolaed church? No! their clergyman must preach from a regular church edifice, and Watervale being too needy to erect a house of worship of its own, needs suffer all the inconvenience and vexation visited upon it by the eccentricities of the owner of the one church in the village—Judith Quimby, spinster.

The month of August, embracing five Sundays, passed, and during this no inconsiderable period Watervale remained wholly without public religious edification, whereat the villagers began to murmur, but Judith Quimby set her thin lips and stood firm. The Lord, in good time, would send a minister of true orthodoxy, she assured her townspeople, and better that He should forget their needs than that the village should be corrupted by heresy. Better no prophet than a false one.

The first week in September came and went, and it began to look as if Miss Quimby herself would have to fill her empty pulpit, when her deacon, Timothy Watts, Esq., received a letter bearing the postmark of a city in Michigan.

Breaking the envelope, he perused the following amazing communication:

Mr. Timothy Watts, Watervale.—Reverend Sir: Learning that you are the deacon of the Baptist church of Watervale, we take the liberty of introducing ourselves to you.

We are known as the Clergymen, Church & Choir Supply company, and are incorporated under the laws of the state of Michigan. We are prepared to supply the public with clergymen of every denomination, and all shades of the same. Our correspondent has informed us that your village is at present in need of a Baptist clergyman. May we have your permission to submit samples? It will cost you nothing for examination, and our terms for the goods, delivered, will be as follows: One hundred dollars a year, payable quarterly in advance.

The clergyman chosen by your constituency will preach one timely, original sermon each week, with opening prayer and benediction, and be kept in working order at our expense.

Only fine-looking clergymen in stock, and we call particular attention to the fact that all sermons can be examined before delivery, and edited to suit the tastes of the congregation.

We furnish choirs, too, in all languages and at the most reasonable prices.

We are also prepared to furnish portable or non-portable churches, at the shortest notice.

All religions constantly in stock, and new forms and rituals constantly added.

In case you should wish to consider our proposition further, we will be pleased to mail you our handsome illustrated catalogue, or, better still, have our agent call in person upon you.

Trusting to receive an early order, and guaranteeing you the highest satisfaction, we subscribe ourselves,

THE CLERGYMAN, CHURCH & CHOIR SUPPLY COMPANY.

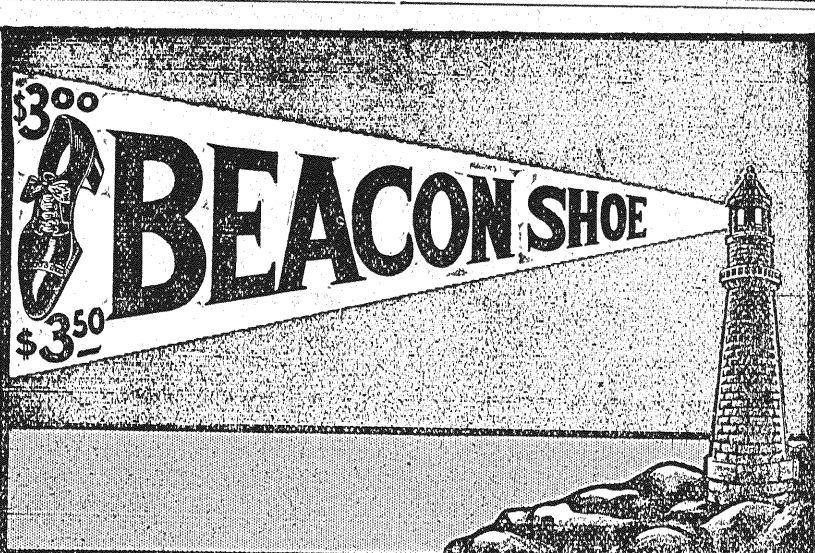
"Well, I swan," exclaimed Deacon Watts, removing his glasses and rubbing the indentation that they had made in the bridge of his nose; "this beats me!"

Again the man of peace perused the typewritten communication, then, folding it carefully, placed it in his pocket and went over to Judith Quimby, spinster, for further light.

Two hours later Deacon Watts posted a letter directed to the Clergymen, Church & Choir Supply Company. Judith Quimby had commanded that unique company to send down an agent to Watervale with samples of Baptist clergymen and the terms for a choir of two male and two female voices: "For while we are about it, deacon," snapped Miss Judith, "we might as well see if we can get a choir that can praise the Lord, without scratching each others' eyes out at the same time!"

The following Tuesday an agent of the C. C. & C. S. Co. arrived and with the aid of her deacon, Judith Quimby finally arranged with him for a clergyman and a choir of four voices which she thought would prove quite satisfactory. She then posted a notice to the effect that her church would open on the following Sunday, with clergyman and choir engaged at her own expense, and invited every one to attend.

Sunday came, and with it came the congregation to listen to the new clergyman and the new choir. What manner of man would the former be?



## 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.

## WEDDING GIFTS

An excellent assortment of Jewelry and Fancy China.

T. L. TIBBALS.

And the choir? Really, Judith Quimby must be at ruinous expense to bear the whole cost out of her private means.

At precisely ten o'clock Deacon Watts stepped forward and opened the door leading from the vestibule to the church, and the congregation entered the house of worship. The new clergyman and the choir were there before them, the divine standing in his pulpit, the choir seated on his right.

A murmur of surprise and pleasure broke from the congregation. What a noble clergyman! young, handsome, saintly; everything a pastor should be! And the choir—what a fine-looking group! One could almost see their perfect voices in their intelligent, spiritual faces.

The congregation was now seated and, lifting his outstretched hands, the new clergyman opened the morning's worship with prayer and then immediately chose his text and delivered his sermon. The little flock held its breath in admiration; never before had it heard such a sermon as this—a masterly searching out of the vanities of these latter times, delivered in a rich, sonorous voice, and with true Baptist fervency. Verily, a summer of spiritual glory had descended upon the village of Watervale!



Judith Quimby Was Instantly Surrounded, to Be Congratulated.

"The choir will now sing the forty-seventh hymn," directed the new clergyman, and at once the choir arose with open hymn-books and, taking the most graceful attitude, rendered the song in consummate style; then, decently, soberly, Christianly, without staring at face or bonnet among the congregation, sat down.

Judith Quimby was triumphant—her townspeople elated, amazed, curious.

The new clergyman now arose and, speaking in a more familiar tone than heretofore, introduced himself to his

flock as the Reverend Richard Bonifield, and trusted that only the highest esteem and affection would exist between himself and his congregation. Then, lifting his hands, he spoke the benediction, and immediately afterwards the congregation arose and made its exit to the vocal music of the choir.

In the vestibule Judith Quimby was instantly surrounded, to be congratulated by every one upon her choice of a new clergyman, and thanked for her noble services and, with a questioning infection, her great expense. Miss Judith bowed condescendingly, but still her townspeople lingered.

"Really, dear," burst out little Mrs. Pinchin, dying with curiosity, "but we cannot go until we have shaken hands with the new minister, and thanked the choir for their beautiful singing."

Judith Quimby swept out her arms, making a little open space, the better to address her audience, and began: "It is impossible, friends, that you meet the new minister or thank the choir. Impossible! I repeat. The Reverend Richard Bonifield, and his charming choir, are not frail flesh and blood, as we are; they see not as we see, hear not as we hear, feel not as we feel; your flatteries cannot touch them, nor your heresies corrupt; they are above the follies and illusions of this little world. In fact, my friends, you have to-day listened to a sermon and to religious singing rendered by servants of a new and incorruptible church. At last have Christian souls found the perfect choir and the perfect minister! The Reverend Richard Bonifield and his choir are not men and women, but steel and wax figures—worked by our deacon—and within each of these figures is a phonograph, the records of which have been and will in the future be edited by me, so that hereafter we shall have the true faith delivered in the true way. Friends, I wish you a very good morning this blessed Sabbath day, and I assure you that you will always be welcome to this incorruptible church which I have established in your midst. One word more—hereafter there will be no collection, except that for foreign missions."

Furnishing an Inspiration. "What is it you are writing in such a hurry, Will?" asked Mrs. Borus. "I saw you discharge the cook a few minutes ago," answered E. Will Borus, the struggling author, without looking up from his work. "What of that?" "It was intensely dramatic." "Gracious! You are not trying to dramatize it?" "Not at all, my dear. You can't get quick enough action on a drama. I'm novelizing it."

### YOUR DOLLAR

Will come back to you if you spend it at home. It is gone forever if you send it to the Mail-Order House. A glance through our advertising columns will give you an idea where it will buy the most.

## 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

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Seed Corn

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Buckwheat

Millet Seed

And lots of other good things.

Yours very truly,

## Cass City Grain Co.

## NOTICE

Having entered into an arrangement with the

## Sleeper Telephone system

our rural subscribers will have an interchange of service with the Sleeper rural lines. The connections are being made at

## Greenleaf, Wickware and Shabbona.

Thus affording this interchange of service.

## Moore Telephone System

H. E. Hanson, Local Manager.

### CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., July 9, 1908.

#### BUYING PRICE—

Wheat No. 1, white.	85
Wheat, No. 2, red.	85
Rye No. 2.	66
Oats.	51
Choice Handpicked Beans.	2 10
Alsike.	7 00 8 00
June.	8 00 9 00
Peas.	75 80
Hay.	7 00 8 00
Eggs, per doz.	15
Butter, per lb.	16
Fat cows, live weight, per lb.	3 34
Steers, live weight, per lb.	3 34
Fat Sheep, live weight, per lb.	5 54
Lambs, live weight, per lb.	5 54
Live Hogs.	7
Dressed Hogs.	7
Dressed Beef.	5 6
Calves.	5 6
Chickens.	7 8
Ducks.	8
Geese.	7
Turkey.	12
Hides, green.	3 4

#### SELLING PRICE—

Corn.	80
White Lily, per cwt.	2 00
Economy per cwt.	2 00
Fanchon per cwt.	3 00
Gold Rim, per cwt.	3 00
Graham flour per cwt.	2 50
Granulated meal, per cwt.	2 50
Feed per cwt.	1 05
Meal per cwt.	1 75
Bran per cwt.	1 40
Middlings per cwt.	1 40
Oil Meal per cwt.	2 00
Gluten meal, per cwt.	1 80
Cotton Seed Meal, per cwt.	1 80
Salt, per bbl.	85 90