

## Clearing Sale Continues

There's MONEY in it FOR YOU

Men's, Boys' and Children's  
Suits at 20% Discount

Some broken lots in Men's, Women's and  
Children's Oxfords at

Greatly Reduced  
Prices

J. D. CROSBY & SON

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

## Hammocks and Croquet Sets

Both Seasonable Articles. Come in and inspect our stock

WOOD'S DRUG STORE.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

Many different kinds of  
Picture Mouldings  
in stock at Lenzner's

## I am now prepared to give Prompt Deliveries

to all parts of the city.

Telephone your orders

and give me an opportunity to show  
you the excellence of my goods.

Shall I send a loaf of Bread with  
that next order?

What about Gasoline?

Ever use any? I have it and you can  
have it.

Respectfully,

E. W. JONES,

"The man who pays the freight."



To the Woman  
Wanting Better  
Bread.

Stott's Diamond Spring Wheat Bread  
Flour is manufactured from the  
very choicest Northwestern Spring  
Wheat, which is thoroughly wash-  
ed and purified to insure the clean-  
est, most satisfactory and greatest  
bread producing flour that you ever  
used.

If you believe that the best bread can  
only be made from the best ma-  
terials, you want Diamond Flour.  
Order today. For sale by  
E. W. JONES, Cass City, Mich.

### WITH GROWING SUCCESS

Special Tent Meetings of Evangelists  
Baker and Viner.

The special tent meetings conducted  
by Evangelists Baker & Viner have  
been continued all the past week with  
growing success. On Sunday last Mr.  
Baker met the men of the city and  
gave a racy talk on "God." For about  
forty minutes he held their attention  
as he brought together arguments  
drawn from nature, history, our own  
makeup, and experience to demon-  
strate the fact that God is. That  
God is great, and that He is holy,  
were next asserted and an appeal was  
made along the line that each of  
us had to meet that God.

At the same hour Mr. Viner ad-  
dressed a big crowd of women in the  
Baptist church on "The Model Wom-  
an." At night the tent was filled  
with a thoroughly representative au-  
dience of Cass City's best people.  
Evangelist Baker lectured on "Why I  
Believe Jesus Christ to be What He  
Claims to be," in the course of which  
he adduced several facts that accord  
our Lord as unique and superhuman.

The second week of the special  
meetings has now commenced. The  
afternoon bible talks on "The Holy  
Spirit" as well as the evening meet-  
ings are being still better attended.  
Services will continue every day at 3  
and 8 o'clock Saturday. On Sunday  
next the Rev. H. Viner will preach in  
the tent at 10:30. At 3:00 p. m. there  
will be another mass meeting for men  
only in the tent when Mr. Viner will  
talk on "Wild Oats." At the same  
hour Mr. Baker will address women  
only at the Baptist church. A rally  
will convene at the tent at 7:30 p. m.  
when Mr. Baker will lecture on "The  
Most Important Question Any Man  
Ever Asked."

### GONE TO HIS HOME.

James Ferguson, son of Peter and  
Janet Ferguson, was born December  
9, 1843, at Comrie, Perthshire, Scot-  
land, and died at his late home south-  
west of Cass City, July 23, 1909.

Mr. Ferguson came to Cass City in  
1886 and was married on June 23 of  
the same year to Mrs. Lucina Goodall.  
To them were born two daughters,  
Jeanette and Cora, who with the  
mother and a large circle of friends  
are left to mourn their loss.

He united with the Presbyterian  
church of Cass City in 1889 and the  
last six years has been an acting elder  
in the same. In his Christian life he  
was earnest and happy and took great  
pleasure in a religious service. It was  
his delight to hear the preaching of  
the word of God. Some months ago  
he expressed himself to the writer as  
being homesick for "The Father's  
House." We now think of him as  
being at home.

The funeral held on Sunday after-  
noon at the Presbyterian church was  
attended by a large number of sorrow-  
ing friends. The body which suffered  
so long from the fatal disease, was  
laid to rest in beautiful Elkland cem-  
etery.

### BEET TALK.

Three times we have demonstrated  
the point that soil, and especially land  
with any clay in its makeup must be  
in proper condition when fitted for  
the sugar beet. Beets won't grow on  
ground plowed wet or fitted for the  
seed when wet. Last spring was  
backward and we were a trifle over-  
ambitious. Before our locks became  
white our hair was red and a red-  
headed fellow not only loves the op-  
posite sex, but is chuck full of energy  
in other ways and never gets over any  
of these traits. So we plowed soil for  
the beets when wet. Other work  
called us away and part of the field  
was left till in proper shape which  
shows for itself today. No, brother  
farmers, you may have the best piece  
of land in the settlement and can't  
make the beets grow if plowed wet.  
Wait till June if you must, but have  
the soil in crumbly condition when  
plowed, fitted and sown. Three times  
the shadow has fallen on your humble  
servant. At first we didn't under-  
stand but now we see clearly.

John McCracken.

### FORTY MEN WANTED

Those wishing to work by the day  
in the sugar beet fields should apply  
to A. A. McKenzie or Levi Bordwell,  
Cass City. Cash every Saturday night.  
4-30-tf

I have purchased a machine for  
pulling stumps and am ready to do  
work in that line. Henry W. Mar-  
shall. 7-23-2\*

I have purchased a bootblack's out-  
fit and want to shine your shoes.  
10c a shine. Headquarters at post-  
office. Henry M. Marshall. 7-23-2\*

A large line of picture mouldings at  
Lenzner's Furniture Store.

### IN MEMORIAM.

Amuel Ogden, little son of Mr. and  
Mrs. Joseph Frutchev, died early  
Wednesday morning at the age of five  
days. The funeral which was private  
was held at the residence on Thursday  
morning. Rev. W. B. Weaver con-  
ducted the service and spoke in words  
of tenderest sympathy and comfort.  
The little form was laid to rest in the  
family lot in Elkland cemetery. Thus  
over a happy home the shadow of a  
little grave has fallen; and as another  
has said, it is wonderful how long a  
shadow a little grave can throw.

### THUMB NOTES.

Mrs. D. D. Finkbeiner, a prominent  
lady in Sebawaing, is dead at the age  
of 52 years.

George J. Strieter, a pioneer of Un-  
ionville, died at his home July 21 after  
a week's illness.

The Marlette council has issued an  
order for the installation of two sani-  
tary drinking fountains.

The 15-year-old son of Fred Damm  
near Sebawaing, is dead of lockjaw as  
a result of an injury from a firecracker  
on the Fourth of July.

A broken coupling pin at a sharp  
curve resulted in the derailment of  
five cars of a northbound Pere Mar-  
quette freight train late Saturday  
night two miles from Vassar.

Fred Alexander Reynick, younger  
son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Reynick of  
Caro died in Lakeside hospital, Chi-  
cago, on July 18 of liver trouble. The  
funeral services were held at Caro.

Ugly will celebrate Caedonian day  
on August 19th. Unusual prepara-  
tions are being made for this year's  
event and a balloon ascension will be  
among the numerous special attrac-  
tions which will entertain those who  
attend.

George Jeffery of Kingston, a stu-  
dent of Albion college, has challenged  
Attorney Allen P. Cox of Detroit to  
debate the question, "Whether probi-  
tation has been a benefit to Tuscola  
county or not." Mr. Jeffery was a  
speaker on the "dry" side during the  
recent campaign, and Mr. Cox made  
speeches for the opposition.

The barns belonging to Mrs. J. W.  
Ostrander in Ellington township were  
struck by lightning and burned last  
Thursday. The barns were used by  
Adelbert Ostrander, a son, who  
worked the farm. Twenty tons of  
hay were lost, but the stock and im-  
plements were saved. The loss is  
estimated at \$1,000; small insurance.  
Mr. Ostrander was engaged in the gro-  
cery business at Cass City until last  
fall.

Moses Sturent, 80 years old, was  
walking along the Pere Marquette  
railroad tracks near Port Austin  
Thursday evening when the high  
wind blew him off the trestle. He  
fell 12 feet, breaking his right leg. He  
laid all night in the rain and was  
found Friday morning unconscious.  
Sturent was taken to Port Austin.  
Fears are entertained for his recovery.  
When the accident happened he was  
on the way to look after a launch  
anchored in Port Austin. During the  
storm the launch sank.

### TO SAGINAW BY WATER.

Jeweler M. C. Graves of Vassar, ac-  
companied by his son, Smith Graves,  
of Bad Axe, enjoyed a delightful five  
days' outing last week in making a  
water trip from Cass City to Saginaw.  
They embarked in a sixteen-foot can-  
vas canoe at the former place, equip-  
ped with tenting outfit and provisions  
and paddled the distance to their  
destination on the billowy waters of  
Cass river. Mr. Graves says the scenery  
along the river for the entire route  
is fine, the banks being wooded to  
the water's edge in many places. At  
one point, below Bridgeport, the tops  
of mammoth elms, growing on op-  
posite banks, and meeting in the center,  
form a complete foliage canopy over  
the stream. Between fishing, boat-  
ing, camping, cooking and sleeping  
the time was busily spent, and so  
much enjoyed that Mr. Graves and  
his son have promised themselves to  
repeat the trip another year. They  
found plenty of water for their light  
craft, and experienced no great  
amount of trouble in portaging  
around the dams at Caro, Vassar and  
Frankenmuth.—Vassar Pioneer.

### For Sale at a Bargain

Deering and Osborn mower, hay loader  
2 garden wheel hoes, 2 garden drills, 2  
second hand cream separators, 1 disc  
barrow, 1 wide tire wagon and rack, 1  
buggy, 1 plow—Oliver, 4 washing ma-  
chines, 1 second hand bicycle, 1 Per-  
fection oil cook stove, 1 second hand  
sewing machine. G. L. Hitchcock.  
6-11-tf

Eight-room residence, village lot  
and small barn for sale, located in the  
eastern portion of Cass City, four  
blocks from postoffice. For further  
information enquire of H. F. Lenzner.

### LOCAL OPTION CAMPAIGN

Twenty-Six Counties Organized for  
Next Spring.

In all 26 counties have been organ-  
ized for the local option campaign  
next spring and three more will be  
organized.

Those in which the fight is already  
prepared are Kent, Cass, Lenawee,  
Macomb, St. Clair, Lapeer, Ingham,  
Shiawassee, Gladwin, Lake, Mason,  
Arenac, Ogemaw, Roscommon, Craw-  
ford, Oscoda, Otsego, Montmorency,  
Cheboygan, Presque Isle, Antrim, Le-  
lanau, Grand Traverse and probably  
Kalamazoo, Chippewa, Dickinson and  
three more upper peninsula counties.  
The local option forces now have 30  
counties dry. They have fought the  
battle in 41 counties and won in 29 of  
them. VanBuren has been dry for 20  
years. Among those in which the  
battle is to be waged this coming  
spring are four in which it has for-  
merly been fought and lost. They  
are Gladwin, Leelanau, Grand Traver-  
se and Kalamazoo.

### BULKY PUBLIC ACTS.

Lansing, Mich., July 29.—The 1909  
volume of public acts will be ready for  
issue soon after August 1 and will con-  
tain 940 pages which is 300 more pages  
than in the public acts of 1907. In  
fact, it will be one of the bulkiest vol-  
umes ever compiled by the secretary  
of state.

The book will contain the laws en-  
acted by the last legislature and one of  
the main reasons for the large increase  
in the size of the book is the law per-  
taining to the highway code.

However, in the number of acts,  
the book contains 18 less general laws  
than were passed by the legislature of  
1907, and 10 less than the session of  
1905. It had been estimated that as  
the legislature of 1909 would have to  
enact the necessary legislation to place  
some features of the new constitution  
into effect, the book would be a  
record-breaker. Instead, although the  
book is more bulky, there are but 322  
acts, a less number than before.

The state publishes 14,000 volumes  
of the public acts for the use of the  
state, county and municipal authori-  
ties and for general distribution  
throughout the state.

### WITH THE ADVERTISERS.

Mrs. Angus McGillivray was the for-  
tunate person that received the beau-  
tiful dinner set free at Wilsey & Cat-  
cart's Wednesday. The store was  
filled to overflowing when the clock  
was uncovered and the result de-  
clared. Several dinner sets will be  
given away in the same manner dur-  
ing the summer and fall months and  
the tickets secured at any time are  
good at any of these occasions.

Frank Bliss will open up a harness  
store and repair shop in the express  
office building about Aug. 16. Mr.  
Bliss' reputation as a harnessmaker is  
well established in this vicinity where  
he is known as a first class workman.  
Crosby's clearing sale is being con-  
tinued. Liberal discounts are made  
on men's, boys' and children's suits  
and men's and women's oxfords.

E. W. Jones, "the man who pays the  
freight," has purchased a horse and  
wagon and announces that he will  
make prompt delivery of groceries to  
all parts of the city.

Mrs. M. L. Moore will have an auc-  
tion sale of household goods and  
trimmed summer hats on Saturday,  
Aug. 7, at 2:00 p. m. A complete list  
of the articles may be found on the  
last page.

Mrs. Anna Parker has placed a line  
of dry goods, groceries and notions in  
her store building on East Main St.  
and invites her friends and customers  
to inspect the stock.

L. E. Karr has decided to go west  
about Oct. 1 and is offering real estate  
and personal property at private sale.  
His ad is on the last page.

L. I. Wood & Co. talk hammocks  
and croquet sets, both seasonable ar-  
ticles these warm days.

For Sale or Exchange for farm near  
Cass City.—The building known as pea  
harvester factory. On sale will give  
time at low rate of interest. For par-  
ticulars address O. K. Janes, Lapeer,  
Mich. 7-23-

Good line of ladies' furnishings  
goods at Mrs. G. W. Goff's. 6-4-

House and lot for sale. J. N. Dor-  
man. 6-18-

Money to loan on real estate at six  
per cent interest. E. B. Lanbon. 5-7-

Two school organs in good condition  
at \$10 and \$12, easy payment, at Len-  
zner's Furniture Store.

For sale or rent. House and lot on  
Woodland Ave. The Model Clothing  
& Shoe Co.

### PERSONAL MENTION.

Dr. Wm. Morris of Gagetown was a  
caller in town Monday.

Chris Schwarzer and daughter were  
Caseville visitors Sunday.

Chas. S. Seed of Rochester visited  
relatives in town Sunday.

A. Buchanan and family spent Sun-  
day with friends in Greenleaf.

Louis and Henry Lacroix of Lapeer  
greeted friends in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Ross of King-  
ston visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. G. W. Goff and Mrs. G. W.  
Reed are spending a week at Oak  
Bluff.

Thos. Burk of Imlay City was the  
guest of J. H. Matcon and family on  
Sunday.

Mr. McChesney of Toronto, Ont., is  
visiting at the home of A. Randall for  
a few days.

I. B. Auten and daughter, Made-  
leine, and O. K. Janes spent Sunday  
at Oak Bluff.

Norris Hartman is spending the  
summer with his aunt, Mrs. Lewis  
Ferrin, at Marshall.

Naaman Karr, L. A. Heineman and  
Wm. E. Snelling of Kingston were  
callers in town Monday.

J. D. Withey is improving the ap-  
pearance of his residence on Third  
street by re-painting it.

Mrs. Halsey Hallack and daughter,  
Gail, of Pontiac visited relatives in  
town the first of the week.

S. Durst left Saturday morning for  
Detroit where he and his family ex-  
pect to make their future home.

Miss Helma Larson of Saginaw left  
Friday for Sandusky after visiting  
Mrs. Ed Pinney for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Shagena and Miss  
Nellie Fitch of Orion were visitors at  
the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Fitch  
Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Pinney took a  
trip down the St. Lawrence river and  
to Thousand Islands the latter part  
of last week and the first of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gussell and  
Mrs. Wm. Heale of Caro and Mrs.  
Johnson of Tawas were guests at the  
home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kile Sun-  
day.

Miss Ethel Buchanan entertained a  
number of her girl friends last Mon-  
day afternoon in honor of her thir-  
teenth birthday. She received many  
pretty gifts.

Mr. Kelsey of Detroit was a visitor  
in town Sunday. Mrs. Kelsey, who  
had been visiting Mrs. J. L. Catcart  
for several weeks, returned to their  
home with him Monday.

More locals on fourth page.

### Notice to Maccabees.

Sir Knights of Cass City Tent who  
have not paid their assessment No.  
157 and 158 will be suspended on Aug.  
2. 7-30-

M. L. Moore, P. K.

### For Sale Cheap.

2 hay forks, pulleys and ropes, beet  
cultivator, plow, 1 light and heavy  
wagon with box and rack, watering  
tank, refrigerator, and single harness.  
7-30-1\*

A. A. Hitchcock.

Wanted an experienced clerk also an  
apprentice in dry goods, boots and  
shoes. Enquire of A. A. Hitchcock.  
7-30-1\*

For sale—horse and buggy, double  
and single harness, cutter. Edwin  
Pettit. 7-30-

Persons wanting work in the Caro  
Sugar Factory during the coming cam-  
paign should bring or send their ap-  
plication in soon. Michigan Sugar Com-  
pany, Caro Plant.

Carpenters wanted to build house.  
A. McPhee, jr. 7-30-2\*

Lost—About a week ago, two pigs  
weighing about 100 pounds each.  
Kindly inform Chas. Evans, R. F. D.  
1, Cass City, if found. 7-30-

Anyone having beet seed to return  
should do so not later than August 1  
to McKenzie & Knapp's furniture  
store. 7-23-2 A. A. McKenzie.

Sugar beet box almost new for sale  
cheap. W. R. Kaiser. 7-2-

For sale—New buggy, and surrey  
practically new. Enquire at Chronicle  
office. 4-30-

For Sale Cheap. Enquire at this  
office.

Deering and Plano knives and sec-  
tions for sale; also best grades of ma-  
chine oil and binder twine. 7-2-

G. L. Hitchcock.

### Money to Loan.

The loan business heretofore done  
by Laing & Janes and by O. K. Janes  
for outside parties—collections and  
all—have been put into my hands for  
care and attention. Call on me only.  
7-2- W. W. Bender, Agt.

Two houses for sale. E. W. Keat-  
ing. 3-12-



# What Is Required of a Modern Bank

1. Unquestioned financial strength.
2. Managers whose standing guarantees wise, conservative progressive administration.
3. Officials who decide promptly and wisely, and who gain the confidence and friendship of the bank's customers.
4. Employees whose pride in the bank makes them treat with courtesy the smallest as well as the largest depositor.
5. An equipment and organization adequate to all demands.

This bank points to its record of twenty-three years of successful banking, and offers its services in the confidence that it can and does meet all these requirements.

E. H. PINNEY & SON, Bankers.

## 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.

### DR. M. M. WICKWARE,

Physician and Surgeon. Office over Cora-Hus' Grocery. Residence two blocks south of Laing & 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. City phone.

### DR. A. W. TRUESDELL,

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

### J. H. HAYS, D. 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 on 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. WALTER ANTHES, C. G. A. E. BOULTON, Sec-Treas.

## PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN RAILROAD.

Trains leave Cass City.

Going North 11:25 a. m. and 7:58 p. m.  
Going South 7:58 a. m. and 3:59 p. m.

### F. H. CARROLL,

Gen'l Supt., Pontiac.

## Repairing

While you wait.

I have secured the services of John Zinnecker, a first-class shoe maker, who will assist me in my shoe repair shop. This arrangement makes it possible to attend promptly to the wants of all my customers.

First class work guaranteed and at reasonable prices.

Peter P. Weber.

Under Crosby's Store Cass City.

**Foley's Kidney Cure** makes kidneys and bladder right.

## DEFORD.

D. Croop is erecting a fine structure. Rains on the 22nd were much needed.

A. Webster is fitting up his village lot.

Ben Gage is erecting his new dwelling.

Frank O'Rourke labors on the R. O. Curtis farm.

If base ball craze continues here ball heads will be numerous.

John Walk is building a fine dwelling on his new place one mile south of here.

Mrs. Catherine Daugherty was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Sole five days last week.

Miss Cora Sole helps Mrs. Wilber Lockwood while the carpenters are building the barn.

"Troubles is big," is the way that Alex Modery expressed himself when more help was sent to hoe his belated beets.

No preaching on the town line for four weeks and the people are gathering their gold preparatory to erecting the golden calf.

Friends and neighbors of William McCarthy gathered on the 21st and put up his new house just east of where the old one stood.

H. Cuer was on the sick list the first of the week.

A. Jeneaux visited at C. Silverthorn's Sunday.

Eddie Bonner of Detroit is visiting relatives in town.

Misses Anna and Josie Retherford went to Caseville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McPhail visited at A. A. Livingston's Sunday.

Mrs. George Roberts is still confined to her home with rheumatism.

Miss Rosalind Silverthorn visited at McConnell's two days last week.

Mr. Mitchell of Shabbona preached an eloquent sermon Sunday morning.

Miss Laura Withey of Pontiac visited her brother, Ed Withey, and family Sunday.

Wm. Balch's niece and family of Ellington visited at his home Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daunt of Shabbona visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Job Hartwick, Sunday.

Miss Bell Freeman of Pontiac is visiting her uncle, R. Kennedy, and other relatives for a few weeks.

Miss Myrtle Parks, who has been attending business college at Saginaw, is home for the summer vacation. She will resume her studies in September.

Mrs. E. Bruce, Mrs. A. L. Bruce and Mrs. A. Curtis went to Hillman last Saturday to attend the funeral of their niece, eldest daughter of Dan and Ella Ellsworth. She was married and leaves two small children.

## DEFORD, R. F. D. 3.

Some fine showers and everything has improved.

Mrs. Fred Keilitz is reported on the gain at present.

Kennard Jessup visited John M. Reid, jr. Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ira Tibbits July 21, a daughter.

People in Ellington are harvesting their Canada thistles.

Miss Rilla King entertained Miss Lucy Shrader Sunday.

Henry Sweet and wife entertained friends from Novesta Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Sutton visited Mr. and Mrs. Peter Molonzo Sunday evening.

Mrs. M. J. Fishell was called to Leonard last Saturday by the illness of her brother.

George Taylor, jr., from across White Creek, visited at the home of Charles King Sunday.

Mrs. Rosina Molonzo and daughter, Nancy, visited Misses Ida and Annie Clay Sunday afternoon.

Miss Mable Cole of Novesta, who has been at Fred Keilitz's the past week, returned home Sunday.

The dredge has got to the town line and will cross to Section 25, Ellington, this week after they get it repaired.

Rash Comstak has a voke of steers. He passed through Ellington with them Saturday on his way to see his mother, Mrs. Eliza A. Christian, of Elmwood, returning Sunday and bringing home with him his two little boys. An ox team is quite a sight in these parts, some not having seen such a team for years.

### Life 100,000 Years Ago

Scientists have found in a cave in Switzerland bones of men who lived 100,000 years ago, when life was in constant danger from wild beasts. Today the danger as shown by A. W. Brown of Alexander, Me., is largely from deadly disease. "If it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery which cured me, I could not have lived," he writes, "suffering as I did from a severe lung trouble and stubborn cough." To cure Sore Lungs, Colds, obstinate Coughs, and prevent Pneumonia, it's the best medicine on earth. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co. Trial bottle free.

## SERENO E. PAYNE.

Leader of Downward Revisionists in Tariff Conference.

Congressman Sereno E. Payne, chairman of the house ways and means committee, who introduced the tariff bill in the house and who has been so prominent as a member of the conference committee on the subject of the tariff, has long been known as an expert in matters pertaining to customs duties. Formerly he was not an enthusiast for revision of the customs schedules, but when the Republican platform declared for this and the party candidate made it a leading part of his program Mr. Payne took his stand for it and in the discussion and controversy over the kind of revision



SERENO E. PAYNE.

that should be given the schedules has lined up with the president for one with a downward tendency. His figure has been a foremost one in the deliberations to bring about agreement between the house and senate on the subject of the tariff bill.

Mr. Payne represents in the house the Thirty-first New York district and has served in congress almost a quarter of a century. He was active in the framing and passage of the McKinley and Dingley bills and, despite the fact that he is now a leader among the downward revisionists, has always been known as an apostle of protection. He is a lawyer and was born about sixty-six years ago at Hamilton, N. Y. He is of commanding physique, and his heavy, bushy white hair gives him a striking aspect.

## ROBERT A. TAFT.

The President's Oldest Son and His Vacation Doings.

President Taft's oldest son, Robert Alphonso Taft, is sustaining the family dignity at Yale, having won many honors there, including election to Skull and Bones, the famous secret society to which his father belonged while in college and which his grandfather, the Secretary Taft of Grant's cabinet, helped to establish many



ROBERT ALPHONSO TAFT.

years ago. Robert Taft will graduate in the class of 1910 if all goes well. Meantime he is enjoying a well earned vacation and recently attended the Champlain tercentenary celebration with his sister Helen, being entertained by friends of his father at some of the charming resorts on this famous lake. Young Mr. Taft approves his father's choice of Beverly as a summer home and expects to pass considerable of his vacation there. Beverly likes him as well as the rest of the presidential family. Beverly, indeed, is proud of the importance it has recently assumed. As the popcorn man in front of the board of trade building, where offices for the president have been fitted up, put it:

"These are changed days in Beverly, mister. Why, they even wanted to abolish the ringin' of the curfew bell—they're gettin' so blamed cified—hush—look quick—that fellow over there—he's the man who had charge of unloadin' the Taft cow from the train. If you go down Cabot street two blocks an' turn to the left you'll mebbe see one o' the men who led her out to the Taft cottage.

"What was I sayin'—oh, yes—they want to abolish the curfew. Way back in 1654 Captain Thomas Lothrop brought the first bell here to Beverly, and ever since that day the curfew has been rung at 9 o'clock each night. Wouldn't seem like Beverly no more to the old folks if—

"Over there—there he goes. That's the janitor of the First Baptist church—the one who said he'd be gosh dinged if he'd git up at 5 o'clock on the mornin' o' the Fourth to ring the bell, no matter who asked it. You'd 'a' thought he'd 'a' behaved, what with Mr. Taft in town an' all.

"Right up in that room he'll smell my hot buttered corn while decidin' big affairs o' state. Oh, old Beverly surely is takin' on airs."

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS  
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.  
**NOT NARCOTIC.**  
Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. WELLS  
Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloe-Sassa -  
Rhubarb -  
Sassafras -  
Peppermint -  
Dill -  
Cinnamon -  
Sage -  
Cleansed Sugar -  
Wintergreen Flavor.

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
NEW YORK.  
At 6 months old  
35 Doses - 35 CENTS  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act of 1906.  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

**WE**  
Appreciate all the business you can turn our way.  
**CASS CITY GRAIN CO.**

**Keeping' At It**  
Selling Good Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Doors, Windows  
QUALITY is what you want combined with a FAIR PRICE. No trouble to show you.  
**Deford Grain and Lumber Co.**  
DEFORD, MICH.

**Griswold House**  
DETROIT, MICHIGAN  
European Plan

200 Rooms with running water Per Day	100 Rooms with private bath Per Day	50 Rooms Large, well lighted, for samples, with bath Per Day
\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00

Dining Room and Cafe  
Club Breakfast from 25 cents up  
Table d'Hote dinner at noon and night, 50 cents  
Large, well lighted dining room on parlor floor, and cafe grill room on ground floor.  
Lady waiters in main dining room

POSTAL & MOREY, Proprietors

# A Congress On Irrigation.

### Big Conference at Spokane to Deal With the Subject of Conservation of Natural Resources—Program of Meeting and Ideas of Organization.



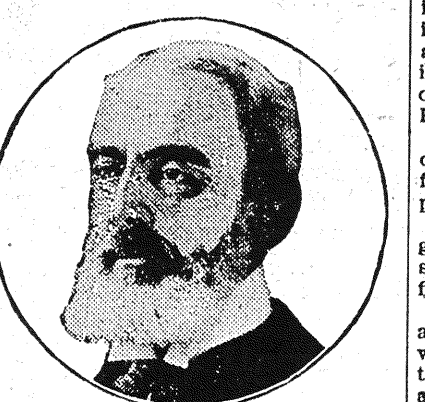
ARTHUR HOOKER.

NO subject pertaining to the progress of the country is attracting greater attention at the present time than that of conservation of the natural resources of the nation. For this reason the seventeenth national irrigation congress at Spokane, Wash., Aug. 9 to 14, constitutes one of the most important conferences of the year on subjects pertaining to the material and moral advancement of the people of the country as a whole. While the reclamation of arid and swamp lands will have chief place on the program, there will also be addresses on forestry, deep waterways, good roads and home building. The economic value of irrigation, whether by national project of private enterprise, cannot be measured in dollars and cents. It is no longer an experiment in the west; it is a confirmed success from commercial and financial viewpoints, and economists declare that the development of the country will provide a safety valve against the impending dangers of congestion in the cities of the east. Five to ten acres of land in the irrigated districts will provide shelter, food and raiment for a family and enable its owner to put aside from \$500 to \$1,000 a year. Scores of hundreds of men and women, many of whom came from the crowded cities in the east and south, are doing that much or better in the west today.

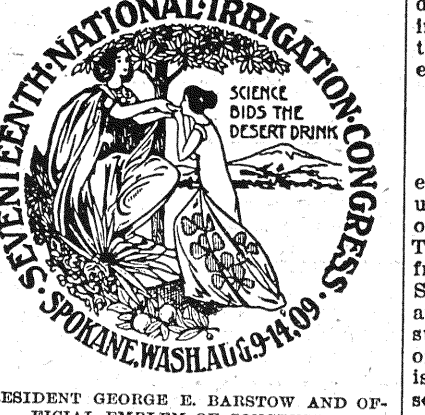
George E. Barstow of Texas will preside at the congress in Spokane, and it is expected there will be from 4,500 to 5,000 accredited delegates from various parts of the United States and representatives from Canada, Europe, the South American republics, China and Japan. Officials of the reclamation and forestry services and other branches of the department of agriculture, bankers, scientists, railroad presidents and irrigationists will take part in the deliberations.

The national officers of the congress this year are: President, George E. Barstow, Barstow, Tex.; first vice president, H. D. Loveland, San Francisco; second vice president, R. E. Twitchell, Las Vegas, N. M.; third vice president, I. D. O'Donnell, Billings, Mont.; secretary, B. A. Fowler, Phoenix, Ariz.; assistant secretary, F. H. Griswold, Chicago; foreign secretary, Rev. Dr. E. McQueen Gray, Carlsbad, N. M.; secretary board of control, Arthur Hooker, Spokane, Wash. Every state and territory in the Union has a vice president.

Chief executives of twenty-five states and territories will be present on governors' day, Aug. 13, when Governor Hay of Washington will preside at a joint meeting of the governors and congressional representatives of the western states to discuss ways and means of obtaining national and state



PRESIDENT GEORGE E. BARSTOW AND OFFICIAL EMBLEM OF CONGRESS.



legislation to encourage the development of the country and conserve its natural resources.

There will be elaborate electrical illuminations in the principal thoroughfares, where stacked crops of the districts tributary to Spokane will be displayed in massed exhibits. These open air demonstrations have been arranged:

Aug. 10.—Afternoon—Parade of progress, showing the transformation of the northwest from semisavagery to civilization by a series of district floats and mounted men and marchers.

Aug. 11.—Evening—Illuminated parade of progress, representing various periods in the northwest from 1805 to 1909. Indians from four reservations and districts in the Pacific and western states will join in the demonstration.

Aug. 12.—Afternoon—Parade and countermarch of the industrial and irrigation army, with 10,000 uniformed men in line. The official emblem of the congress, showing Science bidding the Desert drink, will be featured on an elaborate float.

## Crossed Channel in Aeroplane

The public in State Fair grounds at present time has the appearance of a great city park. The recent rains have produced a luxuriant growth of grass, shrubs and flowers, that make the place in every direction, a joy even at this time of the year.

Attendees are constantly at work mowing the grass, trimming the plants, and at the same time installing shrubs and flowers that are planned to produce a most gorgeous effect during the fair next September.

The rose bushes are just preparing to burst into bloom which will produce an inspiring effect during the next few weeks.

Nursery companies are already preparing for the great fall exhibit and have many men at work arranging flower beds and shrubs to attract attention when the fair opens.

Car loads of gravel and cement are being shipped into the grounds for long stretches of cement walks that will take the place of muddy thoroughfares. This is an improvement that will be greatly appreciated by the general public. Besides eliminating a large amount of muddy walk, dust will also be done away with.

At the present time a new horse barn—240 feet long—is being erected. It will be one of the finest in the country and a great convenience to horsemen and others who will exhibit stock at the coming state fair. This structure was started early and will be fully completed long before the fair opens.

Other features are contemplated which will add to the convenience of the great institutions.

### BUSINESS MEN'S DAY.

Detroit Wholesalers to Entertain Michigan Retail Dealers.

Wednesday, September 6, will be "Wholesalers' day" at the Michigan State Fair and the Detroit Wholesalers' association has arranged a program of entertainments that will give the visitors an extremely delightful time. On this occasion merchants from all parts of Michigan and the surrounding states will be guests of the Detroit organization which will see that nothing is left undone for their enjoyment. The Michigan State Fair and the city of Detroit has a reputation for doing things and the visitors on that day will be treated to surprises at every turn.

The Wholesalers' association will have a tent on the grounds with free telephone service to visitors, who thus will be able to talk with friends back home.

The evening will be known as "Wholesalers' night," for which a special entertainment will be prepared, including a magnificent horseshow and a general vaudeville performance which will take place in front of the grand stand. A grand display of fireworks, including many large pieces, will conclude the evening.

Michigan retail merchants say that Detroit is one of the best places in the country in which to buy goods. About everything under the sun can be found there. The shops, mills and wholesale houses are numerous and the proprietors cater to the very highest class of trade. This fact was demonstrated a year ago when five thousand visiting merchants attended the annual meeting.

It is expected that this year's attendance will exceed that of 1908. The railroads are interested in the event and will furnish cheap rates into Detroit from every part of the state.

### Real Indian Village.

The American Indian is gradually disappearing and his mode of life is becoming more interesting each day, to the general public. The management of the Michigan State Fair, realizing the educational features that lie in the Indian village, has secured an attraction of this sort, which is promised to be one of the leading features of the Midway at the coming State Fair, September 2 to 10.

This is a real Indian village and consists of "Chief Two Stars" and his followers, consisting of one hundred persons.

The Indians will live at the Fair grounds in tepees, in the same wild style that existed on western plains fifty years ago.

These Indians will eat, sleep and appear in a semi-barbaric style that will be interesting to every visitor at the grounds. This attraction will be as fascinating to adults as to the children. The Indians will execute war dances, shoot with arrows, ride bucking broncos, rope cattle and do everything that is so common on the western reservations.

### The State Fair of Today.

The state fair has become recognized as an auxiliary in helping to build up the general agricultural interests of live stock and agricultural districts. The incentive of exhibition contest and friendly competition at the Michigan State Fair, which opens September 2 and continues until September 10, will stimulate and encourage in the mind of Michigan stockmen and agriculturists, a desire the following year to do something better.

The fair influence is not confined to one line or one branch of agricultural industry, but extends to every department of home life, farm and industrial enterprise. It is sufficiently broad to take in every feature of manufacture and production, even to the educational accomplishments of the public schools of the state.

The Michigan State fair has become the great clearing house institution as it were, for the breeder, the feeder, the producer, the scientist, and in fact every branch of industry to be introduced to an intelligent and appreciative public. It is here where the wide-awake producer brings the best, the choicest of his herd, the pick of his product of whatever nature, to test the merit and its value when placed in comparison with the work and efforts of others. The State Fair is an educational institution and a means of congregating into one systematically arranged exhibition, the best of everything the state has produced.

## Crossed Channel in Aeroplane

DOYER AND LONDON ENTHUSIASTIC OVER M. BLERIOT, THE FRENCH AERONAUT.

### GREAT RECEPTIONS HELD

The First Aeronaut to Cross the English Channel in a Flying Machine Given a Prize of \$5,000.

The frenzied enthusiasm in France over Bleriot, the aeronaut who accomplished the feat of flying over the English channel in his aeroplane, has been duplicated in Dover and London. Bleriot and his famous little monoplane both reached London Saturday morning, the former to receive the monetary fruits of his achievements in the shape of a check for \$5,000, and the latter to be placed on exhibition to the financial advantage of both a London hospital and the enterprising proprietor of the only American department store in London.

Remarkable scenes were witnessed at Dover when M. Bleriot returned there to attend a civil reception in his honor and at London when he reached there. The Frenchman was mobbed by the enormous crowds and the police had to come to his protection so eager were the enthusiasts to greet him at close quarters.

Numerous prizes and medals were given, the principal prize being a gold cup offered by Capt. Wyndham for the first flight across the English channel.

Bleriot left Les Barques, three miles from Calais, about 4:30 a. m. Sunday, on one of the smallest monoplanes ever used. He crossed the channel in a little less than half an hour twice as swiftly as the fastest mail boat. His speed averaged more than 45 miles an hour, sometimes to approximately 60 miles. He kept about 250 feet above the sea level, and for ten minutes, while about mid-channel, was out of sight of both coasts and the French torpedo destroyer which followed him, with his wife and friends aboard.

Latham, who made an unsuccessful attempt to cross the channel in his machine last week and who was preparing for another attempt at the time of Bleriot's flight, is said to have wept when he heard the news that he had been forestalled.

### Aeroplane Makes Great Flight.

Louis Bleriot successfully landed at Dover, after a flight across the English channel from Calais in his monoplane. He landed on the cliffs of Dover, and is reported to have been slightly injured.

Bleriot started at 4:35 a. m. The weather was fine and no wind was stirring. A torpedo boat destroyer followed the aeroplane at full speed.

M. Bleriot has for several years been an active aviator in France and is said to have had more miraculous flights in his career than any other aeronaut. He made a cross-country flight from Toury to Arthenay, France, on March 31, 1908, in a monoplane. His latest achievement, prior to crossing the channel, was a flight on July 13 from Etampes to Orleans, a distance of 25 miles. He made a successful landing, covering the distance in 56 minutes, 10 seconds, including a stop of 11 minutes near Toury to examine his aeroplane. By this achievement he won the French aero club prize of \$2,800.

### Wright's Air Voyage.

Orville Wright at Fort Myer Saturday evening surpassed all previous performances of the Wright aeroplane in the matter of speed and in the sharpness of his turns.

Wilbur Wright, who closely watched his brother's flight during every inch of his progress, calculated his average speed, with and against the wind, at 47 miles an hour.

One of his circles at full speed was estimated to be within a diameter of 150 feet—an automobile could hardly do better than that at the high rate of speed.

The aerial navigator remained aloft at Fort Myer a little over 20 minutes, and then at a signal from his brother, Wilbur, made a swift and safe landing. With this flight the preliminaries to the official trials may be said to have been concluded.

### Lock Builder Roach Dead.

Patrick E. Roach, 82, designer and builder of the first lock at Sault Ste. Marie to accommodate the lake freighters bound from the lower lakes to Superior ports, died Saturday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Harry A. Verhage, of Branch Hill, a suburb of Cleveland.

Roach was among the best known engineers in the country in the early days. The firm of Boyle & Roach secured the contract from the government for constructing the initial lock in the St. Mary's river and Roach in person engineered the work. Later Roach worked among the hills of Kentucky and Tennessee blasting out right of way for the railway lines. In railway work he was especially prominent. The funeral will be held tomorrow.

The tide of immigration to the United States is waning. A falling off of 23,369, approximately 20 per cent, is noted in alien immigration for the month of June as compared with May.

The tax on near beer in Georgia has risen to such proportions, \$227,000 annually, that it seems to be the prevailing opinion among the legislators that the tax has outgrown its original purpose, which was for the purchase and equipment of a farm for state convicts, and should be diverted to the general fund.

Arrangements for the funeral of Don Carlos of Bourbon, the pretender to the Spanish throne, who died last Sunday, have been delayed, as the permission of Emperor Francis Joseph to bury the body in Trieste has not been received.

## WIRELETS.

Missouri wants immigrants to cultivate 11,000,000 acres of uncultivated tillable land in the state. The Missouri immigration commission will establish a bureau on Ellis island.

Harry Orchard, murderer of former Gov. Steunenberg, of Idaho, according to his confession, was baptized at the penitentiary. The service was performed by Elder Steward, a Seventh Day Adventist.

Capt. Peter C. Hains, sentenced to a term in Sing Sing for the murder of William E. Amis, is busy inventing a new street cleaning device in prison. His case is soon to come up on appeal in the appellate division.

Charles W. Elliot, president emeritus of Harvard, in an address before the Harvard summer school of theology, prophesied the advent of a new religion with no dogma or creed, whose reliance would be placed on the laws of nature.

Cornelius P. Shea, ex-president of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, and long a prominent labor leader, has been convicted in New York of an attempt to murder Alice Walsh, a former Chicago waitress, with whom Shea is alleged to have lived. The maximum penalty is 20 years.

The fact that Mrs. Honora Tully is 105 years of old has not prevented her from enjoying a lobster salad. In fact, when she attended a wedding celebration at the home of her grandson in Brooklyn, N. Y., she remained up until after midnight bidding the last guest good-bye, and throughout the evening enjoyed all the games and gaieties as much as anyone.

### Galveston Repairing Damage.

Galveston on Friday began rebuilding the structures razed in Wednesday's storm. Wires are under, but later reports from the interior show greater damage and loss of life than were sustained in that city. With six known dead on Tarpon fishing pier, the list of supposed 11 victims has been cut down. Five were rescued from the bay alive. The sixth was dead when taken from the water. Fourteen others are missing, and damage to property is estimated at \$750,000. Twenty-three deaths are known to have occurred.

The missing are members of the families of three brothers Abernathy, who left High Island Tuesday for Sabine pass. They traveled by wagon and were to have camped out on the beach Tuesday night. Part of their equipment has been found.

Graphic tales are told by those who were swept from the Tarpon fishing pier, off Galveston, into the gulf and rescued, clinging to bits of wreckage along the beach near Morgan's point.

Ray C. Teetshorn, of Houston, says that it was seven hours after the first real alarm that the pier gave way and a party of 10 was cast into the water.

## THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Dry-fed steers, \$5.25 @ 5.50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4.50 @ 4.75; grass steers and heifers, 1,200 to 1,400, \$4.00 @ 4.25; stock hogs, \$3 @ 3.15; canners, \$1.75 @ 2.25; choice heavy hogs, \$2.75 @ 4; fair to good hogs, \$2.50 @ 2.75; choice feeding steers, \$6 @ 6.25; fair to good, \$5.50 @ 6; stock hogs, 500 to 700, \$3 @ 3.25; stock hogs, 700 to 1,000, \$2.50 @ 3; medium age, \$4 @ 4.50; common milkers, \$2 @ 2.50.

Veal calves—Market steady at last week's prices; best, \$7.50 @ 8.25; others, \$4 @ 7; milch cows and springers, steady.

Sheep and lambs—Market 50c to 75c lower than last week; best lambs, \$7.50 @ 7.75; fair to good lambs, \$6.50 @ 7.25; light to medium lambs, \$5.50 @ 6.25; yearlings, \$5 @ 6; fair to good sheep, \$3.50 @ 4.25; culls and common, \$2.50 @ 3.

Market steady at last week's prices; light to good butchers, \$7.75 @ 8; pigs, \$7 @ 7.25; light yorkers, \$7.50 @ 7.80; stags, 1-3 off.

East Buffalo—Cattle—The desirable grades sold about steady at last week's prices. The best fresh cows and springers were active and sold from \$2 to \$4 per head higher. The common kind sold about steady. Best 1,000 lb shipping steers, \$6 @ 6.50; best 1,200 lb shipping steers, \$5.50 @ 6; light butchers steers, \$4.50 @ 5; best 400 lb calves, \$4.50 @ 4.75; fair to good, \$3.75 @ 4.25; yearlings, \$2.25 @ 2.50; best fat heifers, \$5.50 @ 5.75; fair to good, \$4.25 @ 4.75; common heifers, \$4 @ 4.25; best stockers, \$4.25 @ 4.50; bologna hogs, \$4.25 @ 4.50; best fresh cows and springers, \$4.50 @ 5; medium cows and springers, \$3 @ 4; common cows and springers, \$2.50 @ 3.

Market lower; heavy, \$8.40 @ 8.55; yorkers, \$8.20 @ 8.40; pigs, \$8 @ 8.15; roughs, \$7.15 @ 7.30; stags, \$6 @ 7.5.

Market lower; best lambs, \$8 @ 8.25; fair to good, \$7 @ 7.75; best hogs, \$4.25 @ 4.50; bologna hogs, \$4.25 @ 4.50; best fresh cows and springers, \$4.50 @ 5; medium cows and springers, \$3 @ 4; common cows and springers, \$2.50 @ 3.

Market lower; heavy, \$8.40 @ 8.55; yorkers, \$8.20 @ 8.40; pigs, \$8 @ 8.15; roughs, \$7.15 @ 7.30; stags, \$6 @ 7.5.

Market lower; best lambs, \$8 @ 8.25; fair to good, \$7 @ 7.75; best hogs, \$4.25 @ 4.50; bologna hogs, \$4.25 @ 4.50; best fresh cows and springers, \$4.50 @ 5; medium cows and springers, \$3 @ 4; common cows and springers, \$2.50 @ 3.

Market lower; heavy, \$8.40 @ 8.55; yorkers, \$8.20 @ 8.40; pigs, \$8 @ 8.15; roughs, \$7.15 @ 7.30; stags, \$6 @ 7.5.

Market lower; best lambs, \$8 @ 8.25; fair to good, \$7 @ 7.75; best hogs, \$4.25 @ 4.50; bologna hogs, \$4.25 @ 4.50; best fresh cows and springers, \$4.50 @ 5; medium cows and springers, \$3 @ 4; common cows and springers, \$2.50 @ 3.

Market lower; heavy, \$8.40 @ 8.55; yorkers, \$8.20 @ 8.40; pigs, \$8 @ 8.15; roughs, \$7.15 @ 7.30; stags, \$6 @ 7.5.

Market lower; best lambs, \$8 @ 8.25; fair to good, \$7 @ 7.75; best hogs, \$4.25 @ 4.50; bologna hogs, \$4.25 @ 4.50; best fresh cows and springers, \$4.50 @ 5; medium cows and springers, \$3 @ 4; common cows and springers, \$2.50 @ 3.

Market lower; heavy, \$8.40 @ 8.55; yorkers, \$8.20 @ 8.40; pigs, \$8 @ 8.15; roughs, \$7.15 @ 7.30; stags, \$6 @ 7.5.

Market lower; best lambs, \$8 @ 8.25; fair to good, \$7 @ 7.75; best hogs, \$4.25 @ 4.50; bologna hogs, \$4.25 @ 4.50; best fresh cows and springers, \$4.50 @ 5; medium cows and springers, \$3 @ 4; common cows and springers, \$2.50 @ 3.

## COSTLY FIRES IN MICHIGAN

INDUSTRIES SUFFER IN SEVERAL MICHIGAN CITIES AND 500 MEN ARE IDLE.

### LOSS IS ABOUT \$125,000

Ionia, Bay City and Traverse City Manufacturing Concerns Among the Heavy Losers—No Lives Lost.

Fires that were costly to important industries of Michigan in that they both destroyed valuable property and stopped all work in the affected institutions, thus throwing several hundred employes out of work temporarily, made Sunday with the nights preceding and following it unhappily memorable. In three cities alone—Traverse City, Ionia and Bay City—the loss will aggregate more than \$125,000 and over 500 men are made idle.

The loss of Handy Bros., Bay City, in the destruction by fire of their sawmill, planing mill and box factory Saturday night will run somewhat above \$75,000. The fire caught from the boiler room and the concern was literally wiped out. The mills and factory being nearly covered by the insurance. Meantime the employes are idle.

The flames spread to nearby buildings, destroying the Phoenix Brewing Co.'s warehouse and the dwelling of Otto Kruchinski.

Two of the largest buildings of the Marvel Manufacturing Co. plant, opposite the Pere Marquette car shops at Ionia, were destroyed Sunday night by fire, whose origin has not yet been discovered. Finished stock to the value of \$10,000 went with the finishing building and the cabinet department. For a time the car shops, plant, as well as the car shops, were threatened, and the flames were only checked after hard work by the city firemen and the Pere Marquette fire brigade. President Thwaite, of the Manufacturing concern, places its loss at \$35,000, practically covered by insurance.

The second factory fire in Traverse City within a week on Sunday morning destroyed two of the main buildings of the Caldwell & Loudon Vehicle factory. The buildings were of pine and burned rapidly. They contained the wood working department, paint shop, engine room and storehouse, and the latter was practically filled with finished stock. The loss will be over \$16,000, with \$3,000 insurance. The origin of the blaze is unknown.

### Parasite Destroys Grasshoppers.

A strange parasite is killing off the plague of grasshoppers that has beset the farmers in the Upper Peninsula during the summer. F. H. Vandenberg, whose dairy farm is the largest in that section, caught a number of grasshoppers within the last few days under the wings of which were found a half dozen or more small red eggs, resembling potato bug eggs. From these eggs worms hatch out, which enter the lungs of the grasshopper underneath the wings and within a short time cause death. The grasshopper breathes under the wings, through a small opening that looks as if covered with insulating. Grasshoppers have been more destructive and numerous this reason than for years past. It is estimated that they have destroyed on an average 40 per cent of the year's crop in the Upper Peninsula. The greatest damage has been done to hay, pastures and cabbage, but oats, potatoes, corn and other crops have been attacked in lesser degree.

### Hurled From Train.

With both his legs severed close to his body and his hands badly mangled, John Stein, formerly employed as a deckhand on the passenger steamer City of Mackinac, was found lying near the tracks of the Michigan Central railroad, at Central avenue, Wyandotte, Saturday night, by two men who were passing nearby and heard his cries. He was taken to Emergency hospital, where he died five hours later. Before he expired, Stein told attendants in the hospital that he had been robbed and thrown from a freight train by two companions with whom he had been stealing a ride. He refused to divulge the names of his assailants.

### A Live Ghost.

The "Rev. Carmichael ghost," which terrified Adair folk after it was slain through the window of the dead preacher's former home by Peter Burgett, turns out to have been a flesh-and-blood creation, after all. It transpires that the kneeling man in black was Rev. J. G. Rutledge, of Port Hope, who was being shown through the tenantless parsonage and knelt in the former study to offer a prayer for the former occupants. Rev. Rutledge resembled the dead pastor somewhat, and when Burgett saw him and heard his voice in prayer faintly through the window it took little imagination to believe it was Carmichael's ghost.

### William Drumm, who disappeared while agent of the Grand Trunk road at Davisburg and was said to have stolen cash and express orders, has been located at Grand Rapids. He has made his peace with the railroad company and asked for a job in a "dry" county, where he can break himself of the drink habit.

Rush Himes, alias William Carter, 23, of Lansing, was sentenced to from 1 to 15 years in Ionia reformatory, Tuesday, by Judge Weist. The man and a companion were captured while breaking into a Lansing store recently. Himes admitted his guilt, but declared that he was drunk at the time.

William Sanpeer, of Durand, who eloped with Mrs. Belle Palen, of Pontiac, has been sentenced to Ionia reformatory for from six months to three years. The woman, who is only 19 years old and has been in jail for several weeks, was forgiven by her husband on account of their baby and was released.

## MICHIGAN ITEMS.

The Traverse City chair factory was badly damaged by fire, the second within eight months.

Big Rapids is trying to secure the new branch pottery of the Owen China Co., which is expected to employ men.

A jail romance ended when former Sheriff George Breer, of Pontiac, married Mrs. Allie Owen, former jail matron.

John Bradshaw, aged 39, of Flint, hurrying home from Colorado to die, lost his race with death. He died on the train.

While using a telephone during the storm, Mrs. Ira J. Nixon, of Flint, was knocked to the floor unconscious by a bolt of electricity.

The annual convention of the Michigan Hardware Dealers' association will be held in the Auditorium at Saginaw August 11 to 13.

James Bessey, of Big Rapids, a C. R. & I. engineer, was stricken with paralysis while working on his engine and died six hours later.

Capt. John Q. Anderson, who headed the Saginaw company in the Spanish war and afterward, is dead from fever contracted in the Cuban service.

Levi Rogers, probably the oldest man in the northern peninsula, is dead. Rogers was 105 years of age and came to Escanaba 60 years ago.

A broken coupling at a sharp curve resulted in the derailment of five cars of a northbound Pere Marquette freight train late Saturday night, two miles from Vassar.

Charlie Green, aged 12, and son of a Pere Marquette engineer, is dead of lockjaw, the result of injuries to his foot received while playing in the Saginaw railroad yards.

The annual reunion of the Calhoun County Veteran Battalion will be held at Battle Creek, August 18. Congressman Washington Gardner will act as toastmaster at the campfire.

Grand Rapids business men active in the anti-saloons movement complain that they are being boycotted by "wet" sympathizers and that unless the ban is raised they will be ruined.

Fire which resulted from spontaneous combustion in a haymow, destroyed a large barn filled with hay and grain and a team of horses on the Chapin farm, near Schoolcraft.

Joseph B. Kemp, of Ann Arbor, has just received a medal of honor awarded him by congress shortly after the battle of the Wilderness in 1864, upon the recommendation of Gen. Meade.

Jackson officials are endeavoring to find where Charles Crowley, 17, secured the whisky which nearly killed him. He fell on the street writhing in agony and nearly died in the hospital.

In the death of Levi Rivers, of Cook's Mills, Schoolcraft county, the state of Michigan has lost its oldest citizen. The deceased was 105 years of age. He came to the region more than sixty years ago.

The supreme court has failed to hand down a decision setting aside the Sault county local option election because the county clerk failed to sign the supervisors' records in time. The county will remain dry.

F. W. Schroeder, of Traverse City, laughed at a funny story told him by a companion Friday and his jaw was dislocated. It required the efforts of a physician and two strong men to put the jaw back where it belonged.

Mrs. Charles Cotte, of Muskegon, had her right leg and four ribs broken and sustained severe internal injuries, and her mother, Mrs. Joseph La Chappelle, was badly bruised and cut, when they were run down by an automobile.

Wakefield, a village of 1,300, on the Gogebic range, is having built a high school costing \$50,000 in place of the one burned last spring. It will be 80x125 feet with 14 school rooms, a domestic science room, manual training room, gymnasium and laboratory.

The oldest living U. of M. graduate has been found again. This time he is Rev. Theodore Romeyn Palmer, of National City, Cal., who graduated in 1847. He was lieutenant-colonel of the Thirteenth Michigan in the civil war.

Sheriff Graham will set the plant of the Malta Vitae Pure Food Co., of Battle Creek, at a public sale September 2. The City National bank, of Battle Creek, is said to have advanced \$25,000 to keep the institution in operation, and it is to satisfy the bank's claim that the sale will be held.

Charles H. Mains, a former Battle Creek attorney, who has been serving a 12-year sentence in the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth, Kas., for having killed a man in Alaska, has been transferred to the United States detention hospital at Washington, D. C. Mains is said to be hopelessly insane.

When a runaway team demolished the fence which encloses the city deer park at Traverse City, the lone deer kept there escaped, and Mayor German secured an automobile and gave chase. After a run

# Clock Stopped This Week 6-9-36

Mrs. Angus McGillvray was the fortunate person that received the beautiful dinner set this week. She held card 6-34-19. Keep your tickets. They are good for many weeks. Be sure you get one ticket with each purchase of 50 cents, cash or produce.

**WILSEY &  
CATHCART**

## 1-4 lb. 50c TEA FREE

To introduce our special brand of coffee, we will Give away 1/4 lb. Royal Garden Tea

With every pound of Royal Garden Coffee. We want to introduce this brand of coffee as we did the tea, which has been sold in this store for a number of years and has proved to give satisfaction. The price of the coffee is 35c per lb and price of the tea is 50c per lb and for a trial order we will give you.....

1 lb of Royal Garden Coffee } For 35c  
1-4 lb of Royal Garden Tea }

Other words 50c worth of goods for 35c.

**W. W. BENDER**  
Cass City, Michigan.

## New Store

Having decided to change my business I am putting in a stock of.....

**Dry Goods and Notions and a few Staple Groceries.** ❄ ❄

Would be very much pleased to have all my old customers and friends call on me and as many new ones as I can get to inspect my goods and prices, hoping they will please.

Thanking you all most sincerely for past patronage, I remain as ever

Sincerely yours,

**Anna A. Parker**  
Cass City, Michigan.

### LOCAL ITEMS.

Jones' grocery store sports a new sign.

Wm. Parrish visited in Imlay City Saturday.

Ed Shay of Detroit visited his parents Sunday.

P. C. Mark of Deward visited at his home here last week.

Anna Hallack is in Detroit this week visiting relatives.

Wm. Miller of Chicago was home for a short visit last week.

A. Ruhl of Detroit visited his brother, Wm. Ruhl, Sunday.

Miss Ethel Brooks of Shabbona has been visiting friends here.

Alvin Greenfield visited at L. B. Lauderbach's on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Mark are spending a few weeks in Detroit.

Mrs. J. Buckley of Detroit was the guest of R. McDonald Sunday.

Mrs. Stephen McIntosh of Detroit visited relatives in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Losey entertained Mrs. F. Smith of Oxford Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Todd of Pontiac visited her sister, Mrs. P. Mark, last week.

Mrs. W. H. Leroy of Utica was the guest of Mrs. J. C. Adams Tuesday.

Ed. Fitch left Sunday for Orion where he expects to find employment.

Misses Grace and Lillian Striffler of Argyle were visitors in town Friday.

John Riker and family picnicked and fished on the Cass river Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Nique of Shabbona visited relatives in town Sunday.

Mr. Van Thurm of Alma was the guest of Leon Lauderbach over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Balkwell and daughter, Reba, are visitors in Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McInnes of Evergreen visited friends in town on Friday.

Mr and Mrs. Wm. Weldon were home from Kingston and Deford over Sunday.

Misses Nellie and Lillian Goff and Sophia Matzen were at Oak Bluff over Sunday.

Miss Mary Miller of Battle Creek visited at the home of Mrs. Isabelle Miller Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hendrick were guests at Orson Hendrick's at Elmwood Tuesday.

Mrs. M. Scallan of Caro was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Ruhl, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Lee and children were visitors at Chas. Lee's at Owendale Sunday.

Miss Cora Howell of Jackson was the guest of her uncle, Richard Duggan, the first of the week.

There will be preaching Sunday at 3:00 p. m. at the Church of Christ by Rev. H. W. Clough.

Richard Duggan and his niece, Miss Cora Howell, were the guest of Gagetown friends Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Cornelius returned Tuesday from Detroit where she had been visiting her sick mother.

Miss Caroline White of Clio is visiting the Misses Nellie Goff and Edna Matzen this week.

Arthur Fitch left on Monday for Detroit after spending a short vacation with his parents here.

Miss Ellen Lowrie has returned to Cleveland, Ohio after spending several weeks with relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Bildstein left Wednesday for Caseville where she will assist Mrs. T. Powell in the dining hall at Oak Bluff.

Mrs. J. D. Brooker and daughter, Marie, have returned from Caseville where they were camping for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Severance and Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Lord of Shabbona were guests at the home of G. N. Parrish Sunday.

Mrs. E. Harnden and two children, Ruth and Ford, of Two Rivers, Wis., were visitors at the home of Wm. Smith the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mortimer and son, and Miss Thompson of Kinde were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bender on Sunday.

Mrs. Somerville and daughter, Bella, of Detroit were the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Thomas Cross, and family Sunday.

Mrs. McDougal, who has been the guest of her brother, Rev. James MacArthur, for several weeks, returned Monday to her home in Point Edward, Ont.

John Ball, Lester Bailey, Glen Moore, Robert Agar, and Ed Hartt took an auto trip to Owendale Tuesday to witness the ball game between that town and Kingston.

John A. Welsh has returned from Flint where he has been employed for several months. Mr. Welsh says Flint has developed into a hustling little city and furnishes lots of employment in its factories.

Mrs. Jas. McConkey and children left Thursday morning for Marshall, and after a few weeks' visit with relatives and friends in that city, will return to the home in Cleveland.

Miss Effie Wallace is reported quite ill at present.

James Tuckey made a business trip to Caro Tuesday.

Geo. Sutton of Kingston visited friends in town Friday.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold left Thursday morning for Seattle, Wash.

Mrs. L. Carolan is entertaining Mrs. Seaman of Detroit this week.

Mrs. Anna Adair was the guest of Mrs. Frasure at Rescue Tuesday.

R. Fell of Pontiac was the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. C. Corkins, Sunday.

Miss Aura Schenck from the Soo is here visiting her parents for some time.

Dr. M. M. Wickware spent the first of the week with his wife at Oak Bluff.

Allen Ross of Cleveland, O. arrived here last Thursday to spend his vacation.

Mable Austin of Deckerville is visiting friends and relatives in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Russo spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. D. Ostrander at Ellington.

Alexander Duncanson entertained five of his Alma college friends on Sunday.

Mrs. H. E. Hanson and son, James, visited at Gagetown the latter part of last week.

Miss Mary McWebb of Kalamazoo is spending a week's vacation at her parental home.

Mrs. Crobar, Miriam Fritz and Veranita Treadgold left last Friday for a visit at Lake Orion.

Mrs. J. B. Auten of Ortonville visited her granddaughter, Mrs. F. LaForge, last Saturday.

Miss Minta Wallace returned to Pontiac Sunday after spending a few days with relatives here.

Miss Grace McGeorge of Almont is the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McGeorge.

Miss Lizzie Zurbrick returned Monday from Tyre, where she had been visiting friends for a week.

Our correspondents are not as regular in sending items. Let us hear from you every week, please.

Sneak thieves are busy and their latest haul was a bridge and line from the barn of Frank Nash, Jr.

Miss Christine Wettlaufer returned Tuesday from Canada where she had been visiting for several weeks.

The ladies aid of the Evangelical church will meet with Mrs. A. H. Muck next Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Warner is reported this week as improving rapidly and expects to leave the hospital next Sunday.

Miss Emma Lenzner entertained a number of friends Wednesday afternoon in honor of Miss Zurbrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Buch of Birmingham were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ryan Sunday.

Misses Margaret Zinnecker, Myrtle and Etta Wickware and Mrs. W. Fallis are camping at Bay Port.

Rev. James MacArthur has returned from Joplin, Mo., where he spent several weeks looking after his mining interests.

Alvernon Stiner returned home on Tuesday after visiting her uncles, the Lauderbach Bros., and her cousins, for a week.

Herbert Ehlers was obliged to cancel ball playing for some time on account of a broken finger and is home from Saginaw.

A. Doerr and family attended the ball game at Owendale Tuesday and saw Kingston win from Owendale at a score of 5 to 4.

Miss Irene Tindale of Saginaw is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Tindale, and sister, Mrs. Alfred Wallace, this week.

Mrs. Chas. Tallmadge and daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Campbell, of Kalamazoo were guests at the home of Wm. Dickinson Wednesday.

Mrs. M. J. McGillvray and Mr. and Mrs. H. Herr left Monday for Buffalo and St. Thomas where they will visit relatives for some time.

E. A. Jones left for Lapeer Tuesday afternoon and expects to start on a trip through western states in the interest of the Security Gate Co.

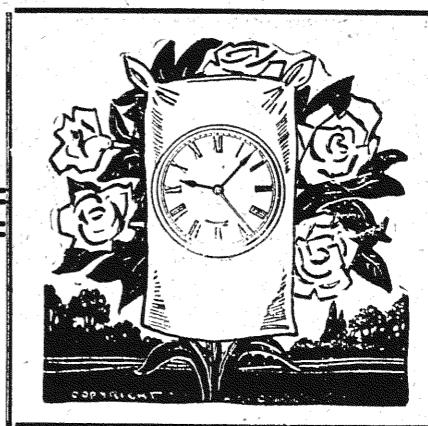
Miss Laura Snell, who has been trimming in Reese for several months is home and has charge of Mrs. McGillvray's millinery store during her absence.

Mrs. P. A. Miller and daughter, Irene, of Detroit are visiting Mrs. Miller's sister, Mrs. C. D. Striffler, and parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Emmons, of Elmwood.

Mr. and Mrs. George Case and John Green, who have been spending a week at the home of Mrs. Anna Parker and at the Bluff, have returned to their home in Caro.

N. W. Bradley of Laing was a guest of friends in town Friday. He left on the afternoon train for Metamora where he was called by the serious illness of Mrs. S. Ostrander, formerly a resident of Cass City. Mrs. Bradley has been with her mother for several weeks. No hopes are entertained for Mrs. Ostrander's recovery.

More locals on fifth page.



### When Flour Time Comes

around again make a change for the better by ordering a sack of **White Lily**. It is a flour that gives the housekeeper a right to be proud of her baking.

### A Sack of White Lily Flour

will yield better and more bread, cake and pastry than any other we know. Try a sack to test it. With each baking made from it you'll feel surer and surer that at last you have found a perfect flour.

**CASS CITY MILLING COMPANY.**

## Lumber and Cement.

We carry a full and complete stock of the best building material that can be bought. Everything in the line of Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Lime, Cement, Plaster and Hair, Windows and Doors. Also a large quantity of hard and soft coal at the lowest possible prices. ❄ ❄ ❄ ❄

**Anketell Lumber & Coal Co.**  
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

### Seasonable Goods on Hand at Caldwell's Implement Store.

Just what you need

Deering Mowers, Binders, Key-  
stone and Sterling Hayloaders, Day-  
ton Side delivery rakes, Stack Cov-  
ers, Canvasses, Knife-heads, Guards.

Sections and rivets for all kinds of mowers.

**J. A. Caldwell.**  
Cass City, Michigan.

For thirty days more we offer an.....

## Enlarged Photo FREE

16 x 20 inches in size, with every dozen pictures ordered in cabinet size.

J. MAIER, Photographer.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Robt. Agar and family returned home from Oak Bluff Monday.

O. K. Janes of Lapeer was the guest of I. B. Auten the first of the week.

Rev. O. A. Knapp left Monday to spend a month's vacation with friends and relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. A. W. Seed and children of Detroit and Mrs. Hugh Seed of Bay City are spending several days at Oak Bluff.

Ione Striffler of Argyle, who has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Zinnecker, and other relatives for two weeks, returned to her home on Tuesday.

A number of young people enjoyed a dancing party in Doerr's hall on Saturday evening. The music furnished by Mrs. H. P. Lee and Mr. Russo of Toledo was considered fine by all present.

A band concert on the streets once a week would seem pretty good on these warm summer evenings. Cass City had a band once. Can't it be called into existence again?

M. E. Post of Kalamazoo arrived here Tuesday to visit for some time. He will leave the latter part of the week for the Bluff where he will be a guest at the Auten cottage.

I. Palmateer had the misfortune of being kicked by a horse on Wednesday morning. Two ribs were cracked and one arm badly bruised. Under the doctor's care he is doing nicely at present.

Miss Alma Striffler returned the first of the week from Crosswell where she had been visiting for two weeks. She was accompanied by Mrs. Frank Striffler, who will visit relatives here indefinitely.

S. G. Benkelman and family have moved to their farm, one-half mile north of Elkland cemetery. W. J. Dempsey, the new station agent, is negotiating for the renting of Mr. Benkelman's fine residence on Pine St., east.

John Henry Waldon came Thursday to spend a few days with his father, John Waldon, of Greenleaf township. Mr. Waldon has been connected with the fire department of Detroit for a number of years and returned to that city Monday.

An automobile frightened the horse driven by Robert Jackson of Greenleaf township Wednesday afternoon and the buggy was tipped over and Mr. Jackson sustained a broken shoulder blade. The accident occurred near the Elkland cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Leepa will leave Aug. 30 for Seattle, Wash., where they will attend the exposition and visit their daughter, Ella, for two months. Fred Leepa will have charge of the Leepa farm in Greenleaf township during their absence.

Several citizens were called to Caro Friday and Saturday as witnesses in the hearing of the Estate of Mrs. Alice Wallace at the probate court. Probate Judge Clarke announced at the conclusion of the hearing that a decision would be rendered in ten days.

A drop of sulphuric acid splashed into L. I. Wood's face while he was putting up some of the liquid for a customer Saturday. The acid struck his eyelid and the result was a badly inflamed optic. Mr. Wood considers himself fortunate that none entered the eye else his sight might have suffered.

Mrs. Sarah Wooley died at the home of her son, Andrew Wooley, on Wednesday evening at the age of 76 years. She was born in Canada and is survived by two children. The funeral will be held at the Baptist church this afternoon at two o'clock and interment will be made in the Novesta cemetery.

Chas. G. Matzen, cashier at the Exchange Bank, and Morley C. Wickware, cashier of the Cass City Bank, leave next Monday for Seattle, Wash., to attend the exposition. Mr. Wickware will stop in Dakota and spend a few days with Geo. Purdy, formerly of Gagetown. In Montana he will join J. L. Purdy, the Gagetown banker, and together they will visit Yellowstone Park before they go to Seattle.

The board of education has elected the following officers: President, Dr. J. H. Hays; secretary, Chas. Wilsey; treasurer, Dr. I. A. Fritz. The board will hold its regular meetings on the second Monday in every month and any of the taxpayers who desire to bring any matter before the trustees are requested to attend. The meetings have been held in Dr. Fritz's office and should the place of meeting be changed the announcement will be made at that time.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Allen and son, Henry, of Yellow Pine, Louisiana were the guests of Mrs. Allen's sister, Mrs. E. J. Usher, over Sunday. On Monday they went to Lum, Mr. Allen's parental home, and on Wednesday left for their home in Yellow Pine, where Mr. Allen is employed as foreman in a large lumber mill. Nearly 30 years ago Mr. Allen was employed as water boy on the railroad construction gang which laid the rails for the P. O. & N. Later he was employed with lumber companies at Waters, St. Helens, and Frederic for some 16 years. Six years ago he went on a western trip and finally landed at Yellow Pine where he now holds down a remunerative and responsible position.

Cass City seems to be about the only town that isn't able to scrape up a base ball team this season and the town has been without a game this summer except a few by the high school teams before school closed and the memorable game of the fats and leans. It seems almost impossible to get the last two teams on the diamond again. J. B. Cootes, the fat captain, has been under the weather since his first game and doesn't take kindly to the suggestion of entering the base ball limelight again while Chas. Matzen and Morley Wickware, crack players with the leans, leave next Monday for a western trip. There's no excuse for not having several games next month however. Let the east side play the west. Or the north side the south. Or the business men the clerks. Close the business places up tight for an hour or two next Monday afternoon and let everybody go to the ball game and enjoy the sport. It will be as much fun to see the amateurs play as any town nines. Talk it over.

O. A. Withey, who is having a very successful season in canvassing for fruit trees, is in Ellington township this week and says that there he has seen the finest beans, corn and sugar beets in his travels through Tuscola, Sanilac and Huron counties. Edward Noble of Novesta township, Mr. Withey says, has the finest acreage of beans in that town.

Wm. Sinclair, in conversation with one of his friends, let fall the information regarding the large amount of work he had done this year on his farm in Greenleaf township. He has 60 acres of spring crops under cultivation and the work—plowing, seeding, harrowing, planting, etc.—was all done by himself and team of horses. Mr. Sinclair's friend thinks he has undertaken a big job and wants to know if the record can be beaten.

Announcements were received here recently of the marriage of Herman McPhail, son of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis McPhail, of Ludington to Miss Ethel, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. N. L. McLachlan, of Findlay, Ohio, on July 17. Both young people formerly resided here with their parents. Mr. McPhail is the manager and cashier of a bank at Raymond, Washington.

A list of 88 questions is being sent out by the state tax commissioners to all telephone companies in the state to aid the commission in arriving at a valuation of the 'phone properties. The questions cover the amount of property owned, such as switchboards, repeating coils, storage cells, ringing machines, pay stations, desks, office furniture, 'phones in stock, tools and shop machinery, teams and wagons, conduits, poles, manholes, crossarms, brackets, insulators, anchors, guys, cables, private right of way, etc.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Maria Benedict was born in New York state June 10, 1831. At the age of 22 years she was married to John Benedict and to this union ten children were born. Mrs. Benedict was a Christian for 50 years.

Her death occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Stone, in Novesta township, on July 12, aged 78 years, one month and two days.

She leaves to mourn her loss three daughters, one son and one sister; Lucy Genigell of Johannesburg; Sarah Traphagon of Flint; Etta Stone of Cass City; Frank Benedict of Novesta; and Mrs. Mary Armstrong of Mayville; all of whom were present with her when she passed away. Her remains were taken to Oxford and laid to rest beside those of her husband.

Mrs. Bates of Marlette, who spent a few days with friends here, has returned home.

D. Leslie, who has been in ill health for some time, remains in quite a weak condition.

Miss Marion Ryckman of Shabbona has been recently engaged as teacher in Fox district for the coming year.

Mrs. Steine, sister of Mrs. Chard, after spending two weeks here, returned to her home in Sarnia Friday.

The Mennonite society have announced a tabernacle meeting to be held commencing Monday, August 2, in A. Sharp's orchard. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Rev. Mr. Brownlee, missionary of the American Sunday school union, has spent the past two weeks establishing Sabbath schools where none had previously existed here and has distributed free copies of the Bible in several places where new schools have been started. Mr. Brownlee seems to be a sincere follower of Christ and may God bless his work.

Geo. Rockwood, wife and children spent Sunday with relatives near Elkton.

Miss Lizzie Easton left Monday for Pigeon where she will remain for some time.

F. Mellendorf, wife and son, F. B., of Elkton spent Tuesday with relatives in this vicinity.

H. F. Mellendorf and sister, D. L., spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. H. Feekings, at Grassmere.

Mrs. A. Libkumann, who has been spending some time with her daughter at Shabbona, returned home Sunday.

**Beautiful Sterling Silver**



Latest designs in Sterling Silver—every piece carrying the "hall mark" of quality—the greatest Silversmiths of America represented.

Chests of Silver, Tea Sets, Coffee Sets, Fruit Bowls, Salad Bowls, Loving Cups, Etc., Etc.

Come here for satisfactory selections and very best values.

**J. F. HENDRICK**  
Jeweler and Optician.

Through the columns of the Chronicle we desire to return our warmest thanks to the citizens of this community for kindness and sympathy extended to us during the sickness and at the death of our mother.

Sarah Traphagon, Lucy Gingell, Etta Stone, Frank Benedict.

The undersigned wish to thank all those who kindly offered their assistance during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. James Ferguson and Family.

We desire to extend our sincere thanks to the many friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our dear little baby and also to those who sent the lovely flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Bradshaw and Family.

CARD OF THANKS.

Through the columns of the Chronicle we desire to return our warmest thanks to the citizens of this community for kindness and sympathy extended to us during the sickness and at the death of our mother.

Sarah Traphagon, Lucy Gingell, Etta Stone, Frank Benedict.

The undersigned wish to thank all those who kindly offered their assistance during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. James Ferguson and Family.

We desire to extend our sincere thanks to the many friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our dear little baby and also to those who sent the lovely flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Bradshaw and Family.

SHABBONA.

Shabbona farmers are prospering.

Miss Marion Ryckman is visiting in Dryden and Cliffford.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ehlers and Miss Lydia McInnes were in Cass City Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. Tiffany and uncle, Owen Fox, returned Friday from Harrisville.

Mrs. Kegan and son of Louisville, Kentucky, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Eastlake.

The Latter Day Saints will hold a two days' meeting on Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 7 and 8.

Mrs. Smith, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Eastlake, returned to her home in Detroit Thursday.

Mrs. McDonald of La Grande, who has been visiting friends and relatives for three weeks here, returned home Wednesday.

Herb and Marvin Ehlers are assisting their father in the sale of automobiles and disposed of the first machine recently.

W. F. Ehlers left Wednesday for Detroit after another automobile. Mr. Ehlers handles the Maxwell and he is meeting with a ready sale for machines of this manufacture.

Portraits, Frames, Photo Pillow Tops, Beautiful Pictures, Bromides and Solar Prints. Deal with Manufacturer direct. Catalogue Free. National Portrait Co., Chicago.

NORtheast KINGSTON.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Cooper visited at D. Ashley's Sunday.

Fred Cooper and Frank Hutchinson visited friends in Cass City Sunday.

Mrs. John Doyle and daughter, Della, of Breckenridge, who have been visiting Mrs. E. Leek for several days, returned home Tuesday.

Misses Della Doyle and Jennie Leek visited Miss Blanche Lombard Monday.

Mrs. Julius Ehke and daughter, Evelyn, of Detroit are visiting at Jesse Cooper's.

Leo Ashcroft of Novesta is spending a few days with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ashcroft.

A HONGKONG TYPHOON.

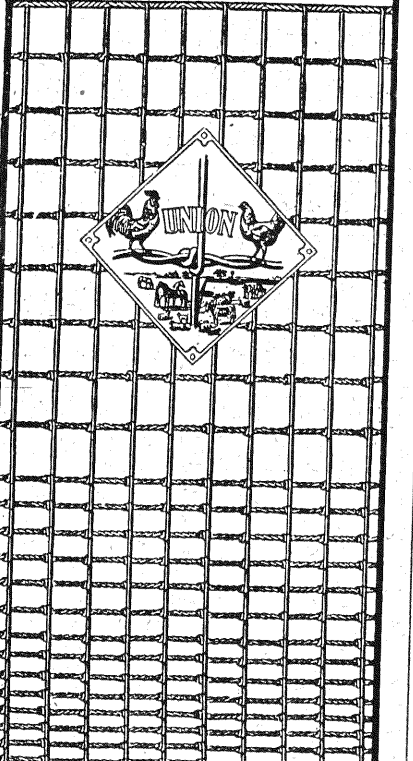
Doors and Windows Smashed In by the Fury of the Gale.

Boom! Boom! Boom! The signal had changed to the ominous red-green-red, and the three dynamite bombs were the warning that the typhoon was upon us. No need to hurry the servants now—every one was only too anxious to assist. The wind was tearing round the house, seemingly in all directions, but strongest from the north, and the noise of it was louder than thunder. One outside room, more exposed than the rest, seemed to be its especial butt. We stayed there for a moment to listen to the raging of the storm, but even the stoutest heart could not sleep in that pandemonium of sound. It was well shuttered and barred, but it was incredible that it stood in that tornado of wind. The doors creaked and groaned with the strain, and the windows clattered with a shriller note, while outside it seemed as though all the winds of all the ages were let loose for destruction. In the center of the house, though the noise was less, one could feel the building rocking on its foundations and hardly dared speculate how much the late heavy rains had weakened them. Every moment we expected the roof to go.

Crash! The upper part of an inner glass door had blown in. There was a stampede for that part of the house, for the wind must be kept out at all costs. Sofa cushions, sheets, blankets from the beds, all were requisitioned to stuff the broken panes. We had hardly finished before there was a terrific noise in the basement and such a shouting in Chinese that one could hear the boys above the din of the storm. It was the door of the cook's room which had burst its hinges and bolts, and once the wind had found an entry it made the most of its opportunity. Twenty-seven panes of glass clattered to the ground in the basement before they could get the door wedged back into place with great difficulty. But there was little time to think of the servants, for we had our own troubles upstairs.

The wind suddenly veered round until the full force seemed to be coming from the southwest, and the front of the house began to feel it. The hall door was straining on its hinges, and we had to improvise struts and pile heavy furniture behind it to help its resistance to the wind. Then a rush upstairs, for a bathroom window had crushed in and the door was straining. Every moment the wind was increasing in fury, but the roof held. Between 3 and 4 the typhoon was at its height, and it is impossible to describe the sense of helplessness one feels in such a wild raging of the elements. Sleep was out of the question until the wind abated toward morning, and we rested a little, a tired, sorry looking household, encamped in the safest part of the house.—Nan Peacock in Leslie's Weekly.

**Union Lock Poultry Fence**



Square, close mesh. The most serviceable fence on the market for poultry yards, orchards and gardens, and at no greater cost than netting. Write for catalog of fencing for all purposes.

Union Fence Co., DeKalb, Ill.

DOWN WITH THE RAG WEED!

The streets of our town with their generous width, growing trees and handsome sidewalks are year by year becoming more beautiful.

But if the scientific and economic teaching sent one from the reliable headquarters is true something else is needed. Many towns are improving hygienically as a result of this enlightenment—and the days of the reign of the noxious weeds are numbered.

Cass City people will be healthier and happier when the rag weed that now borders so many of our sidewalks is exterminated.

Other weeds are doing their best—but the rag weed is thrifty and more than plenty. It holds up its head as though it ruled the town.

If it is true that hay fever, grip, catarrh and other distempers are largely the result of these weeds—we might be happier were they exterminated. Perhaps it is too late for an organized onslaught for this year but if the occupant of each house would heed this hint and clear his own premises it might be a good thing for himself and the community.

If the man is "to be blest that causes two blades of grass to grow where only one grew before," by the same principle if he goes out and downs the noxious weeds, he is doing good.

Mr. Smith.

KARR'S CORNERS.

Will Karr of Pigeon spent the early part of the week visiting his brothers at this place.

Joseph O'Brien lost one of his work horses last week. He has purchased one from Bob Russell.

Miss Jean Ritchie returned Wednesday from a two weeks' visit with friends in Deckerville.

Ed Brotherton of Cass City was in this vicinity Saturday in the interests of the Sioux City Seed Co.

Kenneth LaForge of Gagetown is spending the week with his grandmother, Mrs. Mary O'Brien.

Mr. and Mrs. George Karr and daughter, Ruth, left Tuesday for Saginaw where Miss Ruth will receive medical treatment.

NOVESTA.

Frank Asher is visiting friends in Elkland this week.

Friends from Leonard visited at the home of Mr. Hulbert Sunday.

A large number of friends attended the funeral of James Ferguson Sunday.

Mrs. O. D. Avery and little daughter of Imlay City are visiting at the home of Wm. Justin.

Wm. Little has just purchased a very fine Chester White boar, from Wm. Fieber of Watervleit, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Rob. Day and two children visited at the home of O. E. Niles week ago last Saturday and Sunday.

C. McOrea and family and Mr. and Mrs. A. McLellan of Greenleaf attended the funeral of Mr. Ferguson Sunday.

Miss Jennie Ferguson, who was called home by the illness and death of her father, returned to Kalamazoo Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Justin, who has been visiting friends in Port Huron and Imlay City for some time, returned home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Williams of Evergreen and formerly of this place took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Houghton on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Frost and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Niles and son, Frank Atkins, and Miss Alice Holtz visited at the home of Lin Glaspie and son last Sunday.

ELMWOOD.

Harvesting of wheat and rye has begun.

Miss Mamie Brooker called at John Spittler's Monday.

D. Webster of Grant visited at R. Webster's Saturday.

Bessie Miller is spending a few days at Chas. Hammond's.

Mrs. Lester Pardo of Grant has been visiting at I. Waidley's.

Miss M. McWebb of Cass City visited at C. H. Hammond's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Z. Hiser went to Capac on Monday to stay a short time.

I. Waidley and Chas. Hammond are treating their friends to rides in their new autos nowadays.

R. Webster has his new barn painted; also his house. J. F. Emmons had his barn painted. B. Mead of Cass City did the work.

Claude Webster and L. Z. Hiser, who spent a few weeks in Saskatchewan, were well pleased with what they saw of the country. Both filed on a homestead and talk of going out again.

Since the township system of roads has been in use the thistles, etc., are not kept out on the roadside as before. It looks bad on the main road with so many going to seed. It seems each farmer ought to take enough pride in his farm to cut the thistles along the road.

CANBORO.

A. Libkumann still remains very low.

F. Kinietz and wife were in Elkton Friday.

T. D. Jarvis is assisting his brother, Robert, this week.

C. A. Lambkin is entertaining his daughter from Detroit.

Miss Margaret Burleigh of Gagetown is visiting at her parental home here.

**N. Bigelow & Sons**  
Cass City, : : : Michigan



**Before You Start On That Trip**

**Come in and Get a Good Reliable Watch**

And while being away from home, catching trains and boats you really need a time piece that will keep the time to the dot and at the same time present a fine appearance.

Why not give her a watch for a birthday present, which we as well as the makers guarantee? It will be a gift that will last a life time.

**T. L. TIBBALS, Cass City.**  
Jeweler and Optician.

WICKWARE.

Henry Biglow's sister of Caro is visiting him for a few days.

Mrs. Hillecker of Argyle visited her sister, Mrs. George Kirton.

Miss Birdie Gracy of Detroit is visiting at her home for a few weeks.

Miss Mary Sandham of Hay Creek visited Miss Minnie Dunlap Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Banks of Hay Creek visited at Mr. Burt's Sunday.

A large crowd attended the ice cream social at John Lowe's last Friday night.

Mrs. Staley and two daughters of New Jersey are visiting their cousin, George Burt.

Wm. Gracy's barn was struck by lightning last Thursday. One end was quite badly damaged.

Ziza Sansburn of Cass City is spending a week at the home of her brother, Amos Sansburn, of this place.

A large crowd attended the funeral of Robert Kirton which was held at Wickware Sunday morning, Rev. Wilberton of Hay Creek officiating.

REMOVE THE EMBARRASSMENT.

Mr. dear gentlemen friend, you probably remember the time when you had your affections set on a certain young lady, whom you thought would make you a good companion for life. She was your ideal. You could think of no other. Your happy dreams were of a neat little cottage built for two—yourself and the female who occupied the largest chamber in your heart. Your mother? No! Your sweet heart.

This young damsel thought very favorably of you. She liked your modest manner, good behavior, temperate habits, stalwart form and manly appearance.

She had been wondering for sometime whether she had better say "yes" or "no," when you asked her if she would not like the position of mistress in that cottage you had dreamed of.

She saw you were struggling with the great question of proposal but she understood why the question did not come. Lack of courage.

Do you remember of meeting her on the street on day, and how that tender affectionate smile she wore just met your approval. You tipped your hat, bowed very low, and said "Good morning, my charming little one."

When you stood erect and looked her in the face, that "tender affectionate smile" had disappeared, and the face, but an instant ago so beautiful now wore an embarrassed, troubled expression. What was the matter? I will tell you for your own good. She had no idea your head was so bald, so shiny, and when her eyes fell on that shiny pate, she became so embarrassed that she lost control of herself and even forgot to bid you the time of day. The more she thought of the matter, the more she thought of saying no to your inquiry, and she did.

This sweet little female is alive yet and in the matrimonial race. So are you.

I do not claim to be a match maker, but am sure I can help you out in this particular case at a cost of \$1.00. Buy a bottle of WAGER'S HAIR RESTORER from your druggist, irritate the scalp well with a rough brush, apply as directed on label until the entire contents are used. Then present yourself on the same errand and I am sure you will meet with no disappointment.

NOKO.

Haying is finished here and harvest has commenced.

Masons have nearly completed the wall of Etta Shaw's new barn which will soon be raised.

Grandma Trainer of Bursside is here for a couple of weeks.

Remove The Embarrassment.

Mr. dear gentlemen friend, you probably remember the time when you had your affections set on a certain young lady, whom you thought would make you a good companion for life. She was your ideal. You could think of no other. Your happy dreams were of a neat little cottage built for two—yourself and the female who occupied the largest chamber in your heart. Your mother? No! Your sweet heart.

This young damsel thought very favorably of you. She liked your modest manner, good behavior, temperate habits, stalwart form and manly appearance.

She had been wondering for sometime whether she had better say "yes" or "no," when you asked her if she would not like the position of mistress in that cottage you had dreamed of.

She saw you were struggling with the great question of proposal but she understood why the question did not come. Lack of courage.

Do you remember of meeting her on the street on day, and how that tender affectionate smile she wore just met your approval. You tipped your hat, bowed very low, and said "Good morning, my charming little one."

When you stood erect and looked her in the face, that "tender affectionate smile" had disappeared, and the face, but an instant ago so beautiful now wore an embarrassed, troubled expression. What was the matter? I will tell you for your own good. She had no idea your head was so bald, so shiny, and when her eyes fell on that shiny pate, she became so embarrassed that she lost control of herself and even forgot to bid you the time of day. The more she thought of the matter, the more she thought of saying no to your inquiry, and she did.

This sweet little female is alive yet and in the matrimonial race. So are you.

I do not claim to be a match maker, but am sure I can help you out in this particular case at a cost of \$1.00. Buy a bottle of WAGER'S HAIR RESTORER from your druggist, irritate the scalp well with a rough brush, apply as directed on label until the entire contents are used. Then present yourself on the same errand and I am sure you will meet with no disappointment.

Remove The Embarrassment.

Mr. dear gentlemen friend, you probably remember the time when you had your affections set on a certain young lady, whom you thought would make you a good companion for life. She was your ideal. You could think of no other. Your happy dreams were of a neat little cottage built for two—yourself and the female who occupied the largest chamber in your heart. Your mother? No! Your sweet heart.

This young damsel thought very favorably of you. She liked your modest manner, good behavior, temperate habits, stalwart form and manly appearance.

She had been wondering for sometime whether she had better say "yes" or "no," when you asked her if she would not like the position of mistress in that cottage you had dreamed of.

She saw you were struggling with the great question of proposal but she understood why the question did not come. Lack of courage.

Do you remember of meeting her on the street on day, and how that tender affectionate smile she wore just met your approval. You tipped your hat, bowed very low, and said "Good morning, my charming little one."

When you stood erect and looked her in the face, that "tender affectionate smile" had disappeared, and the face, but an instant ago so beautiful now wore an embarrassed, troubled expression. What was the matter? I will tell you for your own good. She had no idea your head was so bald, so shiny, and when her eyes fell on that shiny pate, she became so embarrassed that she lost control of herself and even forgot to bid you the time of day. The more she thought of the matter, the more she thought of saying no to your inquiry, and she did.

This sweet little female is alive yet and in the matrimonial race. So are you.

I do not claim to be a match maker, but am sure I can help you out in this particular case at a cost of \$1.00. Buy a bottle of WAGER'S HAIR RESTORER from your druggist, irritate the scalp well with a rough brush, apply as directed on label until the entire contents are used. Then present yourself on the same errand and I am sure you will meet with no disappointment.

PICTURES BY A. WEIL

# The BRASS BOWL

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

(Copyright 1907, The Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

Continued from last week.

Defiance was on her tongue's tip, but the truth in his words gave her pause. Palpitating with the shock, every outraged instinct a-quake, she subdued herself and fell back, eying him fixedly.

"They're here," he nodded thoughtfully. "You wouldn't have stood for that if they weren't. And since they are, I can find them without your assistance. Sit down. I shan't touch you again."

She had scant choice other than to obey. Desperate as she was, her strength had been severely overtaxed, and she might not presume upon it too greatly. Fascinated with terror, she let herself down into an easy chair.

Anisty thought for a moment, then went over to the desk and sat himself before it.

"Keys," he commented, rapidly inventing what he saw. "How'd you get hold of them?"

"They are Mr. Maitland's. He must have forgotten them."

The burglar chuckled grimly. "Coincidences multiply. It is odd. That harp, O'Hagan, was coming in with a can of beer while I was picking the lock, and caught me. He wanted to know if I'd missed my train for Greenfields, and I gave him my word of honor. Moreover, I'd mislaid my keys and had been ringing for him for the past ten minutes. He swallowed every word of it. By the way, here's a glove of yours. You certainly managed to leave enough clues about to insure your being nabbed even by a New York detective."

He faced about, tossing her the glove, and with it so keen and penetrating a glance that her heart sank for fear that he had guessed her secret. But as he continued she regained confidence.

"I could teach you a thing or two," he suggested, pleasantly. "You make

about as many mistakes as the average beginner. And, on the other hand, you've got the majority beaten to a finish for 'cuteness. You're as quick as they make them."

She straightened up, uneasy, oppressed by a vague surmise as to whether this tended.

"Thank you," she said, breathlessly, "but hadn't you better—"

"Plenty of time, my dear. Maitland has gone to Greenfields and we've several hours before us. Look here, little woman, why don't you take a tumble to yourself, cut out all this nonsense, and look to your own interests?"

"I don't understand you," she faltered, "but if—"

"I'm talking about this Maitland affair. Cut it out and forget it. You're too good-looking and valuable to yourself to lose your head just all on account of a little moonlight flirtation with a good-looking millionaire. You don't suppose for an instant that there's anything in it for yours, do you? You're nothing to Maitland—just an incident; next time he meets, the baby-stare for yours. You can thank your lucky stars he happened to have a reputation to sustain as a village cut-up, a gay, sad dog, always out for a good time and hang the expense! Otherwise he'd have handed you yours without a moment's hesitation. I'm not doing this up in tin-foil and tying a violet ribbon with tassels on it, but I'm handing it straight to you; something you don't want to forget. You just sink your hooks in the fact that you're nothing to Maitland and that he's nothing to you, and never will be, and you won't lose anything—except illusions."

She remained quiescent for a little, hands twitching in her lap, torn by conflicting emotions—fear of and aversion for the man, amusement, chill horror bred of the knowledge that he was voicing the truth about her, the truth, at least, as he saw it, and—and as Maitland would see it.

"Illusions?" she echoed, faintly, and raised her eyes to his with a pitiful attempt at a smile. "Oh, but I must have lost them, long ago; else I shouldn't be—"

"Here and what you are. That's what I'm telling you."

She shuddered imperceptibly; looked down and up again, swiftly, her expression inscrutable, her voice a-tremble between laughter and tears: "Well?"

"Eh?" The directness of her query figuratively brought him up all standing, canvas flapping and wind out of his sails.

"What are you offering me in exchange for my silly dream?" she inquired, a trace of spirit quickening her tone.

"A fair exchange, I think—something that I wouldn't offer you if you hadn't been able to dream." He paused, doubtful, clumsy.

"Go on," she told him, faintly. Since it must come, as well be over with it. "See here." He took heart of desperation. "You took to Maitland when you thought he was me. Why not take to me for myself? I'm as good a man, better as a man, than he, if I do blow my own horn. You side with me, little woman, and—and all that—and I'll treat you square. I never went back on a pal yet. Why, brightening with enthusiasm as his gaze appraised her, "with your looks and your cleverness and my knowledge of the business, we can sweep the country, you and I."

"Oh!" she cried, breathlessly. "We'll start right now," he plunged on, misreading her; "right now, with last night's haul. You'll chuck this adored sentimental pang-of-conscience lay, hand over the jewels, and—and I'll hand 'em back to you the day we're married, all set and—as handsome a wedding present as any woman ever got."

She twisted in her chair to hide her face from him, fairly cornered at last, brain a-whirl devising a hundred maneuvers, each more helpless than the last, to cheat and divert him for the time, until—until—

The consciousness of his presence near her, of the sheer strength and might of will-power of the man, bore upon her heavily; she was like a child in his hands, helpless. She turned with a hushed gasp to find that he had risen and come close to her chair; his face was not a foot from hers, his eyes dangerous; in another moment he would have his strong arms about her. She shrank away, terrified.

"No, no!" she begged. "Well, and why not? Well?"—

"How do I know? This afternoon I outwitted you, robbed and sold you for—for what you call a scruple. How can I know that you are not paying me back in my own coin?"

"Oh, but little woman!" he laughed, tenderly, coming nearer. "It is because you did that, because you could hold those scruples and make a fool of me for their sake, that I want you. Don't think I'm capable of playing with you—it takes a woman to do that. Don't you know,"—he bent nearer and his breath was warm upon her cheek—"don't you know that you're too rare and fine and precious for a man to risk losing? Come now!"

"Not yet." She started to her feet and away. "Wait. There's a cab!"

The street without was echoing with the clattering drum of galloping hoofs. "At this hour!" she cried aghast. "Could it be—"

"No fear. Besides—there, it's stopped."

"In front of this house!"

"No, three doors up the street, at least. That's something you must learn, and I can teach you—to judge distance by sound in the darkness—"

"But I tell you," she insisted, retreating before him, "it's a risk. There, did you hear that?"

"That" was the dulled crash of the front door.

Anisty stepped to the table on the in-

stant and plunged the room in darkness.

"Steady!" he told her evenly.

"Steady. It can't be—but take no chances. Go to the trunk closet and get that window open. If it's Maitland,"—grimly—"well, I'll follow."

"What do you mean? What are you going to do?"

"Leave that to me. I've never been caught yet."

Cold fear gripped her heart as, in a flash of intuition, she divined his intention.

"Quick!" he bade her, savagely. "Don't you want—"

"I can't see," she invented. "Where's the door? I can't see."

"Here."

Through the darkness his fingers found hers. "Come," he said.

"Ah!"

Her hand closed over his wrist, and in a thought she had flung herself before him and caught the other. In the movement her hand brushed against something that he was holding; and it was cold and smooth and hard.

"Ah! no, no!" she implored. "Not that, not that!"

With an oath he attempted to throw her off, but, frail strength magnified

hot and foul with the odor of kerosene, the blackness filled with strange sounds and mysterious moving shapes. A grunting gasp came to his ears, and then the silence and the night alike were split by a report, accompanied by a streak of orange flame shooting ceilingward from the middle of the room.

Its light, transient as it was, gave him some inkling of the situation. Unthinkingly he flung himself forward, ready to grapple with that which first should meet his hands. Something soft and yielding brushed against his shoulder, and subconsciously, in the auto-hypnosis of his excitement, he was aware of a man's voice cursing and a woman's cry of triumph trailing off into a wail of pain.

On the instant he found himself at grips with the marauder. For a moment both swayed, dazed by the shock of collision. Then Maitland got a footing on the carpet and put forth his strength; the other gave way, slipped, and went to his knees. Maitland's hands found his throat, fingers sinking deep into flesh as he bore the fellow backward.

A match flared noiselessly and the gas blazed overhead. A cry of astonishment choked in his throat as he recognized his own features duplicated in the face of the man whose throat he was slowly and relentlessly constricting. Anisty! He had not thought of him or connected him with the sounds that had thrilled and alarmed him over the telephone wire coming out of the void and blackness of night. Indeed, he had hardly thought any coherent thing about the matter. The ring of the girl's "No!" had startled him, and he had somehow thought, vaguely, that O'Hagan had surprised her in the flat. But more than that—

He glanced swiftly aside at the girl standing still beneath the chandelier, the match in one hand burning toward her finger tips, in the other Anisty's revolver. Their eyes met, and in hers the light of gladness leaped and fell like a living flame, then died, to be replaced by a look of entreaty and prayer so moving that his heart in its unselfish chivalry went out to her.

Who or what she was, howsoever damning the evidence against her, he would believe against belief, shield her to the end at whatever hazard to himself, whatever cost to his fortunes. Love is unreasoning and unreasonable even when unrecognized.

His senses seemed to vibrate with redoubled activity, to become abnormally acute. For the first time he was conscious of the imperative clamor of the electric bell in O'Hagan's quarters, as well as of the janitor's rich brogue voicing his indignation as he opened the basement door and prepared to ascend. Instantly the cause of the disturbance flashed upon him.

His strange hold on Anisty relaxed, he released the man, and, brows knitted with the concentration of his thoughts, he stepped back and over to the girl, lifting her hand and gently taking the revolver from her fingers.

Below, O'Hagan was parleying through the closed door with the late callers. Maitland could have blessed his hot-headed Irish stupidity for the delay he was causing.

Already Anisty was on his feet again, blind with rage and crouching as if ready to spring, only restrained by the sight of his own revolver, steady and threatening in Maitland's hand.

For the least part of a second the young man hesitated, choosing his way. Then, resolved, in accents of determination: "Stand up, you hound!" he cried. "Back to the wall there!" and thrust the weapon under the burglar's nose.

The move gained instant obedience. Mr. Anisty could not reasonably hesitate in the face of such odds.

"And you," Maitland continued over his shoulder to the girl without removing his attention from the burglar, "into the alcove there, at once! And not a word, not a whisper, not a sound until I call you!"

She gave him one frightened and piteous glance, then, unquestioning, slipped quietly behind the portieres.

To Anisty, again: "Turn your pockets out!" commanded Maitland. "Quick, you fool! The police are below; your freedom depends on your haste."

Anisty's hands flew to his pockets, emptying their contents on the floor. Maitland's eyes sought in vain the shape of the canvas bag. But time was too precious. Another moment's procrastination and—

"That will do," he said, crisply, without raising his voice. "Now listen to me. At the end of the hall, there, you'll find a trunk closet, from which I call you."

"I know."

"Naturally you would. Now go!"

Anisty waited for no repetition of the permission. Whatever the madness of Mad Maitland, he was concerned only to profit by it. Never before had the long arm of the law stretched hungry fingers so near his collar. He went, springing down the hall in long, soundless strides, vanishing into its shadows.

As he disappeared Maitland stepped to the door, raised his revolver, and pulled the trigger twice. The shots detonated loudly in that confined space, and rang coincident with the clash and clatter of shivered glass. A thin cloud of vapor obscured the doorway, swaying on the hot, still air, then parted and dissolved, dissipated by the entrance of four men who, thrusting the door violently open, struggled into the hallway.

Blue cloth and brass buttons moved conspicuously in the van, a grim face flushed and perspiring beneath the helmet's vizor, a revolver poised menacingly in one hand, locust as ready in the other. Behind this outward and visible manifestation of the law's majesty bobbed a rusty derby, cocked

quantly back upon the red, shining forehead of a short and thick-set person with a black mustache. O'Hagan's agitated countenance loomed over a dusty shoulder, and the battered silk hat of the nighthawk brought up the rear.

"Come in, everybody," Maitland greeted them cheerfully, turning back into the study and tossing the revolver, shreds of smoke still curling up from its muzzle, upon a divan.

"O'Hagan," he called, on second thought, "jump downstairs and see that all New York doesn't get in. Let nobody in!"

As the janitor unwillingly obeyed, policeman and detective found their tongues. A volley of questions, to the general purport of "What's th' meanin' of all this here?" assailed Maitland as he rested himself coolly on an edge of the desk. He responded, with one eyebrow slightly elevated:

"A burglar. What did you suppose? That I was indulging in target practice at this time of night?"

"Which way'd he go?"

"Back of the flat—through the window to the fire-escape, I suppose. I took a couple of shots after him, but missed, and, inasmuch as he was armed, I didn't pursue."

Hickey stepped forward, growling unpleasantly at the young man. "Yeh go along," he told the uniformed man,



His Voice Took On an Ugly Tone.

by a fury of fear, she joined issue with him, clinging to his wrists with the tenacity of a wildcat, though she was lifted from her feet and dashed this way and that, "brutally, mercilessly, though her heart fell sick within her for the hopelessness of it, though—

## CHAPTER XI.

"Dan"—Quixote.

Leaving the hotel, Maitland strode quietly but rapidly across the car tracks to the sidewalk bordering the park. A dozen nighthawk cabbies bore down upon him, yelping in chorus. He motioned to the foremost, jumped into the hansom and gave the fellow his address.

"Five dollars," he added, "if you make it in five minutes."

An astonished horse, roused from a droop-eared lethargy, was yanked almost by main strength out of the cab-rank and into the middle of the avenue. Before he could recover, the long whip-lash had leaped out over the roof of the vehicle, and he found himself stretching away up the avenue on a dead run.

Yet to Maitland the pace seemed deadly slow. He fidgeted on the seat in an agony of impatience, a dozen times feeling in waistcoat pocket for his latch keys. They were there, and his fingers itched to use them.

By the lights streaking past he knew that their pace was furious, and was haunted by a fear lest it should bring the police about his ears. At Twenty-ninth street, indeed, a dreaming policeman, startled by the uproar, emerged hastily from the sheltering gloom of a store entrance, shouted after the cabby an inarticulate question, and, getting no response, unsheathed his night stick and loped up the avenue in pursuit, making the locust sing upon the pavement at every jump.

In the cab, Maitland, turning to watch through the rear peep-hole, was thrown violently against the side as the hansom rocked on one wheel into his street. Recovering, he seized the dashboard and gathered himself together, ready to spring the instant the vehicle paused in its headlong career.

Through the cabby's misunderstanding of the address, in all likelihood, the horse was reined in on its haunches some three houses distant from the apartment building. Maitland found himself sprawling on his hands and knees on the sidewalk, picked himself up, shouting: "You'll wait?" to the driver, and sprinted madly the few yards separating him from his own front door, keys ready in hand.

Simultaneously the half-winded policeman lumbered around the Fifth avenue corner, and a man, detaching himself from the shadows of a neighboring doorway, began to trot loutishly across the street, evidently with the intention of intercepting Maitland at the door.

He was hardly quick enough. Maitland did not even see him. The door slammed in the man's face, and he, panting harshly, rapped out an imprecation and began a frantic assault on the push-button marked "Janitor."

As for Maitland, he was taking the stairs three at a clip, and had his pass key in the latch almost as soon as his feet touched the first landing. An instant later he thrust the door open and blundered blindly into the pitch darkness of his study.

For a thought he stood bewildered and dismayed by the absence of light. He had thought, somehow, to find the gas jets flaring. The atmosphere was

hot and foul with the odor of kerosene, the blackness filled with strange sounds and mysterious moving shapes. A grunting gasp came to his ears, and then the silence and the night alike were split by a report, accompanied by a streak of orange flame shooting ceilingward from the middle of the room.

Its light, transient as it was, gave him some inkling of the situation. Unthinkingly he flung himself forward, ready to grapple with that which first should meet his hands. Something soft and yielding brushed against his shoulder, and subconsciously, in the auto-hypnosis of his excitement, he was aware of a man's voice cursing and a woman's cry of triumph trailing off into a wail of pain.

On the instant he found himself at grips with the marauder. For a moment both swayed, dazed by the shock of collision. Then Maitland got a footing on the carpet and put forth his strength; the other gave way, slipped, and went to his knees. Maitland's hands found his throat, fingers sinking deep into flesh as he bore the fellow backward.

A match flared noiselessly and the gas blazed overhead. A cry of astonishment choked in his throat as he recognized his own features duplicated in the face of the man whose throat he was slowly and relentlessly constricting. Anisty! He had not thought of him or connected him with the sounds that had thrilled and alarmed him over the telephone wire coming out of the void and blackness of night. Indeed, he had hardly thought any coherent thing about the matter. The ring of the girl's "No!" had startled him, and he had somehow thought, vaguely, that O'Hagan had surprised her in the flat. But more than that—

He glanced swiftly aside at the girl standing still beneath the chandelier, the match in one hand burning toward her finger tips, in the other Anisty's revolver. Their eyes met, and in hers the light of gladness leaped and fell like a living flame, then died, to be replaced by a look of entreaty and prayer so moving that his heart in its unselfish chivalry went out to her.

Who or what she was, howsoever damning the evidence against her, he would believe against belief, shield her to the end at whatever hazard to himself, whatever cost to his fortunes. Love is unreasoning and unreasonable even when unrecognized.

His senses seemed to vibrate with redoubled activity, to become abnormally acute. For the first time he was conscious of the imperative clamor of the electric bell in O'Hagan's quarters, as well as of the janitor's rich brogue voicing his indignation as he opened the basement door and prepared to ascend. Instantly the cause of the disturbance flashed upon him.

His strange hold on Anisty relaxed, he released the man, and, brows knitted with the concentration of his thoughts, he stepped back and over to the girl, lifting her hand and gently taking the revolver from her fingers.

Below, O'Hagan was parleying through the closed door with the late callers. Maitland could have blessed his hot-headed Irish stupidity for the delay he was causing.

Already Anisty was on his feet again, blind with rage and crouching as if ready to spring, only restrained by the sight of his own revolver, steady and threatening in Maitland's hand.

For the least part of a second the young man hesitated, choosing his way. Then, resolved, in accents of determination: "Stand up, you hound!" he cried. "Back to the wall there!" and thrust the weapon under the burglar's nose.

The move gained instant obedience. Mr. Anisty could not reasonably hesitate in the face of such odds.

"And you," Maitland continued over his shoulder to the girl without removing his attention from the burglar, "into the alcove there, at once! And not a word, not a whisper, not a sound until I call you!"

She gave him one frightened and piteous glance, then, unquestioning, slipped quietly behind the portieres.

To Anisty, again: "Turn your pockets out!" commanded Maitland. "Quick, you fool! The police are below; your freedom depends on your haste."

Anisty's hands flew to his pockets, emptying their contents on the floor. Maitland's eyes sought in vain the shape of the canvas bag. But time was too precious. Another moment's procrastination and—

"That will do," he said, crisply, without raising his voice. "Now listen to me. At the end of the hall, there, you'll find a trunk closet, from which I call you."

"I know."

"Naturally you would. Now go!"

Anisty waited for no repetition of the permission. Whatever the madness of Mad Maitland, he was concerned only to profit by it. Never before had the long arm of the law stretched hungry fingers so near his collar. He went, springing down the hall in long, soundless strides, vanishing into its shadows.

As he disappeared Maitland stepped to the door, raised his revolver, and pulled the trigger twice. The shots detonated loudly in that confined space, and rang coincident with the clash and clatter of shivered glass. A thin cloud of vapor obscured the doorway, swaying on the hot, still air, then parted and dissolved, dissipated by the entrance of four men who, thrusting the door violently open, struggled into the hallway.

Blue cloth and brass buttons moved conspicuously in the van, a grim face flushed and perspiring beneath the helmet's vizor, a revolver poised menacingly in one hand, locust as ready in the other. Behind this outward and visible manifestation of the law's majesty bobbed a rusty derby, cocked

quantly back upon the red, shining forehead of a short and thick-set person with a black mustache. O'Hagan's agitated countenance loomed over a dusty shoulder, and the battered silk hat of the nighthawk brought up the rear.

"Come in, everybody," Maitland greeted them cheerfully, turning back into the study and tossing the revolver, shreds of smoke still curling up from its muzzle, upon a divan.

"O'Hagan," he called, on second thought, "jump downstairs and see that all New York doesn't get in. Let nobody in!"

As the janitor unwillingly obeyed, policeman and detective found their tongues. A volley of questions, to the general purport of "What's th' meanin' of all this here?" assailed Maitland as he rested himself coolly on an edge of the desk. He responded, with one eyebrow slightly elevated:

"A burglar. What did you suppose? That I was indulging in target practice at this time of night?"

"Which way'd he go?"

"Back of the flat—through the window to the fire-escape, I suppose. I took a couple of shots after him, but missed, and, inasmuch as he was armed, I didn't pursue."

Hickey stepped forward, growling unpleasantly at the young man. "Yeh go along," he told the uniformed man,

"Stand Up, You Hound!"

"nd see 'I he's tellin' the truth.' I'll stay here 'nd keep him company."

His tone amused Maitland. In the reaction from the recent strain upon his wits and nerve, he laughed openly.

"And who are you?" he suggested, smiling, as the policeman clumped heavily away.

Hickey spat thoughtfully into a Satsuma jardiniere and sneered. "I s'pose yeh never saw me before?"

Maitland bowed affirmation. "I'm sorry to say that that pleasure has heretofore been denied me."

"Uh-huh," agreed the detective, sourly. "I guess that's a hot one, too." He scowled blackly. In Maitland's amazed face and seemed abruptly to swell with mysterious rage. "My name's Hickey," he informed him, venomously, "and don't yeh lose sight of that after this. It's somethin' it won't hurt yeh to remember. Guess yer mem'ry's taking a vacation, huh?"

"My dear man," said Maitland, "you speak in parables and—if you'll pardon my noticing it—with some un-called-for spleen. Might I suggest that you moderate your tone? For," he continued, facing the man squarely, "if you don't, it will be my duty and pleasure to hoist you into the street."

"I got a photograph of yeh doing it," growled Hickey. "Still, seeing as yeh never saw me before, I guess it won't do no harm for yeh to connect with this." And he turned back his coat, uncovering the official shield of the detective bureau.

"Ah!" commented Maitland, politely. "A detective? How interesting!"

"Fire-escape winder's broke, all right." This was the policeman, returned. "And some one's let down the bottom length of ladder, but there ain't nobody in sight."

"No," interjected Hickey, "nd there wouldn't 've been if you'd been waitin' in the back yard all night."

"Certainly not," Maitland agreed, blandly; "especially if my burglar had known it. In which case I fancy he would have chosen another route—by the roof, possibly."

"Yeh know somethin' about roofs yehself, donchuh?" suggested Hickey. "Well, guess yeh'll have time to write a book about it while yeh—"

He stepped unexpectedly to Maitland's side and bent forward. Something cold and hard closed with a snap around each of the young man's wrists. He started up, face aflame with indignation, forgetful of the girl hidden in the alcove.

"What the devil!" he cried, hotly, jingling the handcuffs.

"Ah, come off," Hickey advised him. "Yeh can't bluff it forever, you know. Come along and tell the sarge all about it, Daniel Maitland, Esquire, alias Handsome Dan Anisty, gentleman burglar. Ah, cut that out, young fellow; yeh're foxy, all right, but yeh've pushed yer run of luck too hard."

Hickey paused, perplexed, finding no words wherewith adequately to voice the disgust aroused in him by his prisoner's demeanor, something far from seemly, to his mind.

The humor of the situation had just dawned upon Maitland, and the young man was crimson with appreciation. "Go on, go on!" he begged, feebly. "Don't let me stop you, Hickey. Don't, please, let me spoil it all. Your Sherlock Holmes, Hickey, is one of the finest characterizations I have ever witnessed. It is a privilege not to be underestimated to be permitted to play

Raffles to you. But seriously, my dear sleuth!" with an unhappy attempt to wipe his eyes with hampered fists, "don't you think you're wasting your talents?"

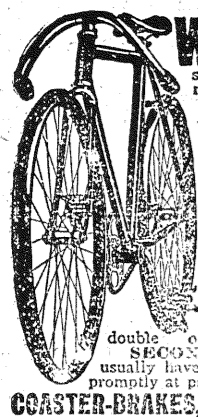
By this time even the policeman seemed doubtful. He glanced askance at the detective and shuffled uneasily. As for the cabby, who had blundered in at first with intent to demand his due in no uncertain terms, apparently Maitland's bearing, coupled with the inherent contempt and hatred of the nighthawk tribe for the minions of the law, had won his sympathies completely. Lounging against a door-jamb, quite at home, he genially puffed an unspeakable cigarette and nodded approbation of Maitland's every other word.

But Hickey—Hickey bristled belligerently.

"Fine," he declared, acidly; "fine and dandy. I take off my hat to yeh, Dan Anisty. I may be a bad actor, all right, but yeh got me beat at the post."

Then turning to the policeman: "I got him right. Look here!" Drawing a folded newspaper from his pocket, he spread it open for the officer's inspection. "Yeh see them pictures? Now, on the level, is it natural?"

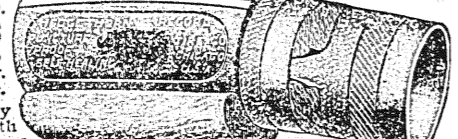
The patrolman frowned doubtfully, glancing from the paper to Mait



WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN

Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offers at once.

850 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF \$4.80 SELF-HEALING TIRES A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY 4



NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES. NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year.

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

Why Not Do your banking business with the

DEFORD BANK

of A. FRUTCHEY & SONS. 4 per cent paid on savings deposits.

J. FRUTCHEY, CASHIER. G. A. TINDALE, ASS'T CASHIER.

18 BE WISE AND 12 BUY THE LIGHT RUNNING NEW HOME

Highest Grade Sewing Machine \$5.00 on easy terms and conditions, rebate for \$20.00 every month.

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

We wish to inform all milk users of the village that we are enlarging our Dairy and will continue as heretofore, to furnish as clean and pure an article as possible.

Cass City Dairy Farm O. Y. Schneider, Prop. Telephone No. 107.

OUT OF DOOR WORKERS Men who cannot stop for a rainy day...

WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING SLICKERS \$3.00 SUITS \$3.00

PARKER'S HAIR BALMS

cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth.

GAGETOWN.

Mrs. Chas. Hurd, who has been sick, is better. Fred Fisher was in Cass City Tuesday on business.

A Musical Tyrant. Gluck as a conductor is said to have been an unmerciful tyrant.

If Not—Why Not? Because your hens don't lay is the reason your grocery bill is so large.

A Night Rider's Raid. The worst night riders are calomel croton oil or aloes pills.

BEAULEY. Floyd McComb is working for Fred N. Fay on his ditch job.

Tortured on a Horse. "For ten years I couldn't ride a horse without being in torture from piles."

Accidents Will Happen. And when they do, you should be prepared with a bottle of Renne's Pain-Killing Oil.

RESCUE. Miss Etta McIntosh has returned from Big Rapids.

Knicker—We have achieved the conquest of the air. Bocker—Except the hot variety.

Sees Mother Grow Young. "It would be hard to overstate the wonderful change in my mother since she began to use Electric Bitters."

WESTON, Ocean-to-Ocean Walker. Said recently, "When you feel down and out, feel there is no use living, just take your bad thoughts with you and walk them off."

HEINKEL'S BREAD FLOUR. Makes Perfect Bread. Includes illustration of a loaf of bread.

You get Full Value when you buy Furniture from Lenzner's. Includes decorative border.

Lawyer's Sharp and Biting Retort. Two well known lawyers were trying a case before "Squire" William Brown.

Lack of Precision. Sir Henry Brackenbury tells some interesting anecdotes of Marshal Canrobert, this among them:

Advantage In Employing Sisters. A Cleveland merchant has two sisters employed in his office.

The Result. One of the characteristics of H. H. Rogers of Standard Oil fame was his love of a joke even at his own expense.

Bill—Are the doctors well supported in your town? Jill—Well, two of 'em are. They married rich wives.

When the Hair Falls. Stop it! And why not? Falling hair is a disease, a regular disease; and Ayer's Hair Vigor, as made from our new improved formula, quickly and completely destroys that disease.

Bill—Are the doctors well supported in your town? Jill—Well, two of 'em are. They married rich wives.

The poppy, so the ancient story goes, was created to allay her grief by Ceres while searching for her beloved daughter Proserpina.

The little book in each package gives the formula of our new Hair Vigor, tells why each ingredient is used, and explains many other interesting things.

INMATES REMAIN THE SAME.

Lansing, Mich., July 29.—The total number of inmates at the Eastern Michigan asylum, located at Pontiac, remains the same for June as for the previous month, although there were quite a number of changes during the month.

At the close of June there was a total of 1,322 inmates in this institution—633 females and 689 males. During the month 19 new males and 10 females were admitted and a total of 18 probationers returned.

However to offset these large figures 36 persons were discharged during the month—24 males and 12 females, and 11 deaths were also recorded. During the month there was a total of 1,369 inmates in this institution.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Table listing marriage licenses with names and locations such as Roy Pratt, 26 Millington; Eliza Montague, 16; William M. Pine, 21 Columbia; etc.

A Smile

Is a pretty hard thing to accomplish when you're blue, bilious and out of sorts. There is a sure cure for all stomach and liver complaints, constipation and dyspepsia. Dr. Herrick's Sugar-Coated Pills are mild, yet absolutely effective in all cases. Price 25 cents per box. Ask for a free sample. E. A. Ryan's drug store.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Table of market prices for various goods in Cass City, Mich., July 29, 1900. Includes items like Wheat No. 1 white, Rye No. 2, Oats new, etc.

Cass City 20 Years Ago

Under this head are printed items from the Enterprise of 20 years ago this week.

Lawyer H. Butler was in Sandusky on Tuesday and Wednesday attending to some cases in the circuit court.

The iron front for E. H. Pinney's bank block has arrived and Richard Duggan is pushing the brick laying.

J. D. Crosby's smiling countenance was visible on our streets Monday morning. He returned to Oak Bluff the same day.

Mage King has packed his "turkey" and kicked the Kingston dust off his feet and gone to York state. He has obtained a situation driving an express wagon.

King Work, who has been spending his vacation at Oak Bluff, returned on Saturday to assume his usual duties in the postoffice during the absence of Postmaster Weydemeyer.

N. Bigelow's whole family consisting of himself and wife and three children have all been confined to the bed for the past two weeks with a severe attack of malaria. At this writing they are improving.

J. F. Hendrick brought into our office the other day some of the largest gooseberries we have ever seen. On a bunch about six inches in length we counted 63 berries and each one was the size of a robin's egg or larger. They are excellent fruit.

The Cass City correspondent to the Caro Democrat says: "Dr. D. P. Deming is doing lots of missionary work for the Union Labor party." Is it possible that Dr. Deming has fallen from his first love? If so, the winding up of all things is near at hand.

Dr. Etherinton's Medicine Co. composed of fine talent, will give one of their very pleasing entertainments at the town hall this evening. Let every one turn out and give the Dr. a crowded house as this will be a chance to show your appreciation of home talent.

Geo. Boughton of Novesta, who has been ill for a year, died on Tuesday of paralysis. The funeral services were held at the house on Thursday. The remains were taken on the evening train for New York state for burial. Mr. Boughton came to Novesta about six years ago. He leaves a married son and a grown up daughter.

Robert Buyers of Greenleaf drew Samuel Miller wood during the past winter and was to trade the same out in the store, which he did and 89 cents over. Mr. Miller requested the payment of the same but was refused. On Tuesday Mr. Miller sued the said Buyers in Justice Winegar's court and obtained a judgment for the full amount.

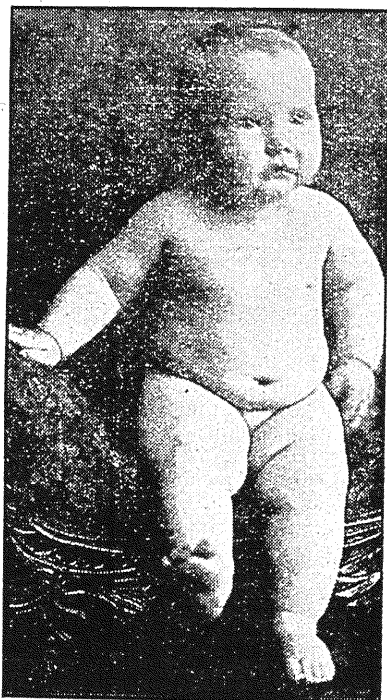


Photo by Maier.

A FAT BABY.

This picture is a likeness of Keith Hollis Day, who is one of the fattest babies in the Thumb. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Day, who reside on the county line, five miles north of Cass City. The young man is nine months old and weighs 31 1/2 pounds. At the age of six months he tipped the scales at 25 pounds.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

William Roy to Phebe Roy e h of h of sw q of sec 21 Novesta \$1. William Roy to Phebe Roy w h of h of sw q of sec 21 Novesta \$1. Henry W Harris and wf to William V Hood and wf lot 1 blk 3 Kingston \$150. Lewis Baughman to Margaret O Bughman n h of n h of sw q of sec 36 Koylton \$1. Rebecca J Wilson to James M Price nw q of ne q of sec 29 Indianfields \$500. James H Wright to Melissa Briggs pt lot 6 blk 1 Caro \$500. John F Roth and wf to Edward Schultz lots 4-5 blk 1 Richville \$1600. Silas M Haight and wf to John G Schnell pt sw q of sec 27 Denmark \$4800. Frederick Ihrke to Chas W Ihrke n

GAGETOWN.

F. D. Hemerick in Caro Monday on business.

M. Wickware in town Monday visiting friends.

R. Case and wife are visiting in Detroit this week.

Charlie McGuire spent Sunday at his parental home.

The Gagetown ball club will play at Elkton on Thursday.

John Karner and son in Cass City Saturday on business.

Harry Terbush's sons are having a tussle with the measles.

Leo Coats of Detroit is spending a few days with friends in town.

Robert Young's daughter, Ruth, is on the sick list at this writing.

D. O. Gibbs and daughter, Hazel, returned from Caro on Monday.

F. D. Hemerick, D. Ashmore and O. A. Rogers spent Monday in Caro.

Miss Maude Quinn went to Bad Axe Tuesday to visit relatives and friends.

E. M. Brady of Port Huron is visiting his son, W. J. Brady, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson of Caro visited at Henry Dunn's on Sunday.

Miss Jennie Quinn of Utica is spending her vacation with her brother and sister.

Tickets sold on excursion Sunday to Caseville:—Gagetown 17, Owendale 42, Pigeon 15.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Purdy start on Monday for Seattle to attend the exposition and expect to be gone about five weeks.

George Gage, D. Mullin and D. Burton took in the ball game at Caseville Sunday.

Miss Hannah Dickson has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. J. Kline, in Onaway.

Rev. Weaver and Rev. English exchanged pulpits Sunday evening last. Rev. Weaver conducted the communion service.

Three Bullock brothers of Decker-ville, brothers-in-law of F. E. Martin of this place, left for Los Angeles, California, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Waidley spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Martin, also giving them a ride to Owendale and return in their new auto.

F. Pettit, station agent at Uby, and wife, son-in-law of Wm. Gage of this place, left Thursday for Kalispell, Mont., Spokane and Seattle, Wash., for a short trip on business and pleasure.

TOWN LINE.

Miss Orpha Hickie was a visitor at W. Lockwood's Tuesday.

Dr. Howell and family were visitors at H. Retherford's Sunday.

George Martin was a business caller near Kingston last Monday.

Miss Goldie Martin visited Miss Blanche Lombard Wednesday.

Grandma Daugherty of Novesta Corners called on old friends here last week.

Mrs. Ada Wentworth of Detroit is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Ashley.

Miss Emma Burg of Cass City has been engaged to teach the town line school the coming year.

Messrs. McKenzie and Bardwell were town line callers Monday in the interests of the sugar beets.

EXCITING FOR TROOPERS.

Troubles Around Pittsburg Make Adventures For Constabulary.

In the recent labor troubles in the vicinity of Pittsburg there has been some exciting work for the members of the state constabulary. For instance, at Lyndora, when the striking employes of the car and wheel companies heard of the approach of the mounted state police thousands of angered strikers and their sympathizers lined the streets. Hoots and jeers greeted the troopers as they rode up the main street of the company settlement. The troopers, riding in formation of fours, paid slight heed.

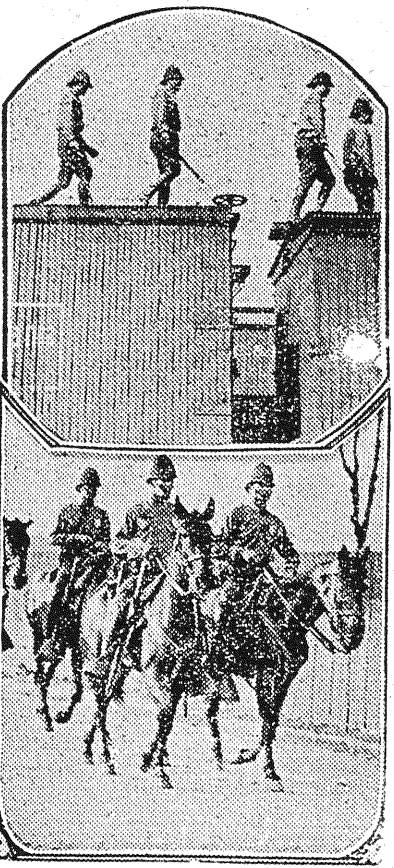
Some one in the crowd on the sidewalk threw a beer bottle. It struck Trooper Hass. An order from the commanding lieutenant of the troopers quickly brought the constabulary into riot formation, and with drawn maces they charged the crowds. Straight into the hundreds of persons crowding the thoroughfare rode the troopers, beating about them with their riot clubs. In the melee a woman was pushed through a plate glass window of a store and severely cut.

A man in the mob leveled a revolver at a trooper. With a swing of his mace the trooper is said to have knocked the revolver from the man's hand. As the trooper struck, the weapon was discharged. The bullet passed close to the trooper's head. Another striker picked up the revolver, but before the trigger could be pulled it was knocked from his hand and the man was beaten to the ground.

Slowly the troopers cleared the streets and alleys until the way was apparently clear as far as the car company's plant. Marching order was again formed, but the troopers had not ridden twenty yards before they were assailed with bottles, slag, pieces of board and lumps of coal thrown from the tops of houses along the narrow street.

The troopers were ordered to draw and load their guns. As the column of forty men advanced the crowds sheltered in the houses and alleys again surged into the streets ahead of the troopers. Putting their horses to a trot, the constabulary rode into the crowd, firing their weapons into the ground. It was during this clash that three persons were shot. The strikers used revolvers freely, it is reported.

During the troubles in the Pittsburg suburbs freight trains have sometimes



STATE TROOPERS PATROLLING JAIL TRAIN. STATE CONSTABULARY ON DUTY IN STRIKE REGION.

been put to use as jails for the confinement of alleged disturbers of the peace, and it has fallen to the lot of state troopers to patrol these trains, an especially dangerous task under the circumstances.

The experiment tried by Pennsylvania in maintaining a force of mounted state police is being watched by other commonwealths with interest. The force was established about three years ago for use wherever within the bounds of the state the services of the troopers may be required. The system has won praise in some quarters and criticism in others.

The system followed in the Keystone State in suppressing disturbances of the peace makes scenes of violence rather costly to the general taxpayers. A state law guarantees a manufacturing company against riot loss at the expense of the county. At the time of the Pennsylvania railroad strike in 1877 Allegheny county, in which Pittsburg is located, under this law was compelled to pay strike losses aggregating \$21,000,000.

The Church Union Problem.

Thirty ministers and thirty laymen of the various Protestant denominations of Chicago have taken up the work of church union that was started last winter in Philadelphia by the organization of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, representing thirty-three denominations and 17,000,000 church members. One of the subjects to be considered by the movement is the results of church overproduction and the real need of some federated interdenominational body effective enough to regulate the problem of supply and demand in religious matters. In the twelve states that are to be placed under Chicago's jurisdiction there are 28,510 towns having a population of 2,000, six cities of more than 2,000 and less than 10,000 population and 137 cities of more than 10,000.

We call your attention to the fact that Haying time will soon be here. You can do your haying better and with less hard work, if you cut it with an

Osborne Mower,

make it with an Osborne Dump Rake, or an OSBORNE SIDE DELIVERY RAKE, and load it with a New Deere Loader.

The cutter bar on the Osborne Mower can be re-aligned when it sags back, others can't. The Osborne Side Rake works perfectly in beans as well as hay; it has no gears to run the rake bars, and we believe it will last twice as long as any another side rake. The

New Deere Loader

is the only loader that successfully handles anything from lightest swath to heaviest windrow. It has no equal either as to quantity or quality of work.

We ask you to let us show you these machines.

Striffler & McDermott

Auction

J. H. STRIFFLER, Auctioneer.

I will sell the following property at auction in front of the Express Office on Main St., on...

Saturday, Aug. 7

AT 2:00 O'CLOCK.

- 2 Bed room suites Kitchen table
Set springs Steel range
Mattress Small heater
Dining table Couch Carpets
Set dining chairs 2 Mirrors
Display table Ice cream freezer
Show cases

All my trimmed summer hats, other things too numerous to mention.

TERMS CASH.

Mrs. M. L. Moore,

PROPRIETOR.

New Harness Shop

I will open a Harness Shop in the Express Office Building on Main St., Cass City, About August 16. I will keep in stock a complete line of

HARNESSES STRICTLY HAND MADE ROBES, BLANKETS, FLY NETS, ETC. Repairing Given Careful Attention.

I will soon be ready to oil harnesses.

Frank A. Bliss, Cass City.

We Want Your Wants

If you have anything to buy, sell, or trade, use these columns to tell your wants to Chronicle Readers. They will do the rest.

The Chronicle Printery For Good Printing

FOR SALE

Mare 12 years old Mare 14 years old, colt by side Gelding 1 year old 2 Jersey cows Jersey yearling heifer 35 Breeding ewes Osborne mower in good repair Champion rake in good repair Low down wagon, hay and stock rack Light wagon for one or two horses Pair Harrison sleighs nearly new Cutter Spring tooth harrows Oliver plow One-horse cultivator Shovel plow Double harness Single harness Modern brick residence of nine rooms, large barn, 3 lots; also 10 acres attached. Will sell together or singly to suit purchaser. Will sell any of the above at private sale. Reasonable if sold before Oct. 1, 1900.

Luther E. Karr, South Seegar St., Cass City.

SUNDAY

Excursion

P., O. & N. Railroad to

Pontiac, Aug. 1st

Train leaves Cass City at 7:00 a. m. Round trip fare from Cass City, \$1.00 Children between 5 and 12 years of age, half fare. Tickets strictly limited to date of sale. Return train leaves Pontiac at 7:00 p. m.

F. H. Carrell, Gen. Supt.