

Do You Know That—

Sheboygan has 28,000 inhabitants.

Sheboygan is an ideal summer resort.

Sheboygan's manufacturing establishments produce \$12,500,000 worth of goods annually.

Sheboygan supplies the world with chairs.

Sheboygan feeds the world with cheese.

Sheboygan consumes 75,000,000 feet of hardwood lumber annually in the manufacture of furniture.

Sheboygan has four banks that have never failed.

Sheboygan is essentially a city of homes.

Sheboygan has exceptionally good transportation facilities.

Sheboygan has one of the best harbors on the Great Lakes.

Sheboygan cheese is sold in every part of Europe and America.

Sheboygan is an ideal manufacturing city.

Sheboygan exports annually 13,000,000 pounds of cheese.

Sheboygan has several of the largest tanneries in the country.

Sheboygan is the liveliest city of its size in the old Northwest.

Shboygan has many miles of beautiful streets.

Sheboygan is a great lake port.

Sheboygan has the largest coal docks on Lake Michigan.

Sheboygan has the largest furniture factories in the state.

Sheboygan has the largest excelsior factory in the state.

Sheboygan has the largest salt docks on the Great Lakes.

Sheboygan has three of the largest enameling establishments in the country.

Sheboygan's Post Office receipts for the last year were \$58,507.79.

Sheboygan is one of the healthiest cities in the United States.

Sheboygan has the best mineral water in the world.

Sheboygan is an ideal convention city.

Sheboygan has a larger percentage of laboring people owning homes than any other city in the state.

Sheboygan has an excellent school system.

Sheboygan has a good library.

Sheboygan is a growing city.

Sheboygan is surrounded by a rich agricultural district.

Sheboygan has a law abiding population.

Sheboygan is the city of cheese, chairs, children and churches.

Sheboygan is a city with a future.

In all my wand'rings round this world of care
In all my griefs—and God has given my share—
I still have hopes, my latest honors to crown,
Amidst these humble bowers to lay me down:
To husband out life's taper at the close,
And keep the flame from wasting by repose
I still have hopes—for pride attends us still—
Amidst the swains to show my book-learned skill
Around my fire an evening group to draw,
And tell of all I felt, and all I saw.
And as a hare, whom hounds and horses pursue,
Pants to the place from whence at first she flew,
I still have hope, my long vexations past,
Here to return—and die at home at last.

—*Oliver Goldsmith.*