

If you think well of the CHRONICLE please say so to your neighbors and there by extend its circulation.

Cass City Chronicle.

The CHRONICLE now enters 800 Homes.

VOL. I.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, DEC. 29, 1899.

NO. 33.

You Stand
to Lose

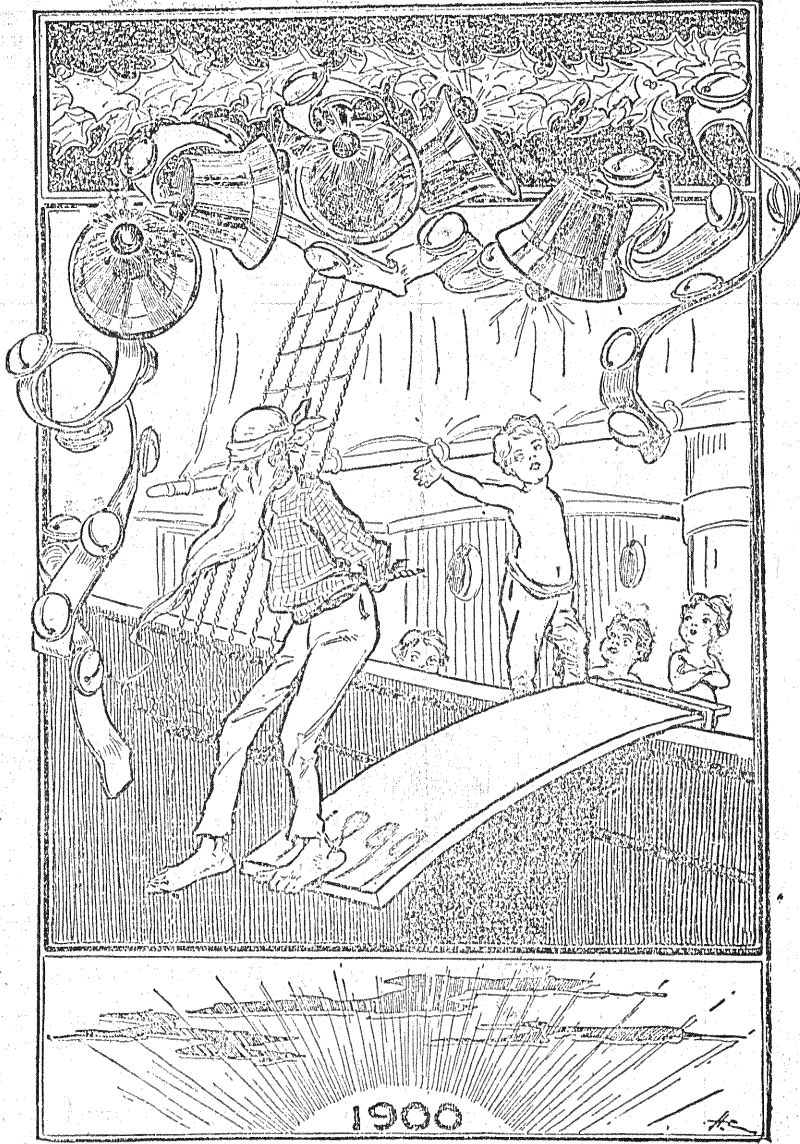


If you do not take advantage of the low prices we are offering

for the
Next 10 Days

J. D. Crosby

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Man.



Now the deep-toned bells are swelling, slowly, slowly they are knelling. Slowly, slowly they are telling, the departure of the old year. Sorrowfully they seem wailing, that the old year's breath is falling. 'tis changed, now they are halting! the old year is gone—the new is here. Farewell, old year, farewell! never—never—more wilt thou be here. Welcome, welcome the new year.

As fades the old year from our sight, in the shadowy gloom of night, so, will vanish all things earthly, when the hour of death is near. And paths of vice we must forsake, while our peace with heaven we make. If from death's sleep, we would awake to everlasting glad new year. We must—if we the dawn would see of that eternal happy year—Trust Heaven, without a fear.

Big Slaughter Sale

For One Week

Sat., Dec. 30 to Sat., Jan. 6

You get the following at your own price. We quote:

Ladies' 25c Handkerchiefs.....	17c each
" 50c ".....	25c
All our \$1.00 Mullers.....	75c
" 50c ".....	38c
" 25c ".....	19c
Child's 50c Knit Jackets.....	20c
Child's 50c Knit Jackets.....	38c
Ladies' 25c Double Mitts.....	15c
Odds and Ends of all sorts at your own price. We are bound they shall all be sold at some price.	

W. A. Fairweather.

SALE

to LAST ONE MORE WEEK at

2 MACKS 2

During this week we will Slaughter prices on all WINTER GOODS.

Come quick for there are rare Bargains in

Capes, Jackets and Dress Goods

We have many good bargains to offer in CLOTHING and SHOES. Get our prices on GROCERIES; it will save you money.

2 MACKS 2

AN OPEN WINTER

makes a big demand for SHOES and we are prepared to meet the demands. 177 pairs Men's, Women and Children's Sample Shoes to Close at less than Wholesale Price. If you need a pair of Shoes come to us and see what we have to offer.

DRY GOODS

Men's fleeced lined Underwear.....	45c
Ladies' Ribbed ".....	50
Ladies' Ribbed ".....	50 to 50
Children's ".....	20 to 25
Outings.....	5, 8, and 10
Cotton Blankets.....	40, 50 and \$1.00
Woolen ".....	2.50, 3.00 and \$4.00
Shawl Fasteners.....	25, 35, 45 and 50
Ice Wool Shawls.....	1.25 and \$2.00
Heavy Shirting.....	8, 10, 11
Toweling.....	4, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12 1/2
Ribbed Skirts.....	25
50c Skirts for.....	45
Neckscarfs.....	25, 50, 75 and 1.00

GROCERIES.

The only White Star Coffee in town.....	15, 20, 30, 45
Tea.....	25, 30, 40, 50
Best Oatmeal, 8 lbs for.....	25
Mixed Candy, 3 lbs for.....	25

All Staple Groceries at right prices. Laing & Janes.

XMAS AT THE POOR HOUSE

The Unfortunate Ones Were Made Happy by Presents and a Good Time.

Speaking, prayer, singing, feasting and happiness generally were the features of Christmas at the county home last Monday. The county home is usually a quiet place, but on occasions like Christmas, everyone seems to be in a festive spirit. Misfortune, poverty and sickness are forgotten for the time being.

So it was last Monday. The nice old people and the younger ones who have been overtaken by misfortune entered into the spirit of Merry Christmas. The Superintendent, George Doherty, arranged a profitable program. The children spoke pieces and the older ones sang and several of the fathers and mothers offered heartfelt prayers to the Christ-child, who at one time said, "and to the poor the gospel shall be preached." Then followed the presents which were quite numerous and how it did gladden the hearts of the inmates. Some of the grandmothers and grandfathers wept for joy. It was a sight over which the angels in heaven were made glad. The dinner which was tastily prepared by Mrs. Doherty was the crowning event as, on all special occasions, a few extra dishes were served and both young and old showed their appreciation by eating a hearty meal. One could not help but think of the angel's anthem, "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace and good will toward men."

EVANGELIST MOODY

Passed Away Last Friday After a Most Remarkable Religious Career.

East Northfield, Mass., Dec. 22.—Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, whose fame was world-wide, died at his home here at noon today. His family were gathered at his bedside, and the dying man's last moments were spent in comforting them.

Early in the day Mr. Moody realized that the end was not far off and talked with his family at intervals, being conscious to the last except for a few fainting spells. Once he revived and with wonderful display of strength in his voice, said in a happy strain: "What's the matter? What's going on here?"

One of the children replied: "Father, you have not been quite so well and so we came in to see you."

A little later Mr. Moody talked quite freely to his sons, saying:

"I have always been an ambitious man, not ambitious to lay up wealth, but to leave you work to do."

As the noon day hour drew near the

watchers at the bedside noted the approach of death. Several times his lips moved as if in prayer but the articulation was so faint that the words could not be heard.

Just as death came Mr. Moody awoke as if from slumber and said with much joyousness: "I see earth receding, heaven is opening, God is calling me," and a moment later he expired.—Detroit Journal.

A GOOD MAN GONE.

Mr. Andrew Schwegler, died at his home in this township on Christmas Day. His demise was the result of heart trouble which was greatly aggravated by a severe injury received about two years ago.

Mr. Schwegler was born in Germany, Jan. 9, 1849. In the year 1845, he immigrated to this country and located for a few years at Alton, N. Y., where his brother John resided. In 1874, Mr. Schwegler came to Cass City, and a few months later was united in marriage with Louisa Renkelman, who survives him. Besides his widow five children are left to mourn his loss. One child has preceded him to that better land beyond. Mr. Schwegler has been a resident of this township for the past twenty-five years and was one of the most industrious and successful farmers in the county. The present homestead is the result of hard work and wise management.

Mr. Schwegler was a member of the Evangelical Church and held various positions of trust during his connections with the society. He was a man of genial nature, beloved in his home circle, and has left a host of friends to whom his sudden death has come as a severe blow. His death was a victorious one. He spoke of it in a matter of fact way for several days before he passed away. He retained his consciousness up to the last moment, and finally at 8 o'clock, on the day when God proclaimed peace and good will to all men, his spirit left the mortal body and went to that eternal rest where all hardships of life forever cease.

MARL BEDS ALRIGHT.

The following letter was received in response to samples which were sent by the committee appointed by the citizen's meeting: Agricultural College, Mich., Dec. 22, 1899.

F. KLUMP, Cass City, Mich., Dear Sir: The following results I have obtained with your marl sample: Insoluble matter..... 24 per cent Iron and aluminum oxides..... 14 per cent Calcium oxide (CaO)..... 75.22 per cent Magnesium oxide (MgO)..... 1.25 per cent Carbonic acid gas (CO2)..... 33.16 per cent Organic matter & undetermined..... 6.39 per cent Equivalent to 94.34 per cent Calcium carbonate. The sample is very pure and may be considered as first class. I will report on the clay in the course of a day. Very Respectfully, Frank Kedzie.

For the New Year

we have a full line of

School Books,

Tablets,

Pencils,

Etc., Etc

BOND'S DRUG STORE

Cass City, Michigan.

Cass City Public Schools.

W. J. CAMPBELL, Pres.
H. S. WICKWARE, Sec'y
P. S. MCGREGORY, Treas.
CHAS. S. WEAVER, Prin.

Winter Term opens January 2.

Twenty-seven non-resident pupils in attendance last term. Elementary and advanced courses offered. Every advantage given young men and women seeking an education. Why not spend your time in gaining a better preparation for life's work? Catalog may be obtained from the Officers or Principal.

WE ARE OFFERING.....

Special Values

in Ladies'

Gent's and

Misses

Underwear

New Teas and Coffees. Butter and eggs wanted.

FROST &

HEBBLEWHITE

No Doubt

You want a Christmas Present for some of your friends.

Call on F. C. LEE and get something in the line of

Furs

A splendid assortment.

.....In our.....

Furniture Department

you will find

the largest line of Couches ever shown in Cass City, at \$5 to \$20

CHAIRS and DINERS 13 styles

Wood Willow Kane and Leather ROCKERS ALL PRICES.

Jardineer Stands, a fine assortment

Iron Beds, from \$3.50 to \$20

3 piece Bed Room Suits \$16 to \$40

Call and pick out your goods. We will keep them for you until Christmas.

F. C. LEE,

THE UNDERTAKER

CASS CITY CHRONICLE

A weekly newspaper, devoted to the interests of Cass City and surrounding country. Published every Friday.

F. KLUMP & CO., Editors and Publishers.

Subscription Rates: One year, 50 cents; six months, 25 cents; three months, 15 cents.

Advertising Rates made known on application.

WHY USE A METER.

The meter question is one which is agitating our village today and making our village guardians give the subject a great deal of thought. The existing conditions in our electric light plant are about as follows:

The present incandescent dynamo is nearly loaded to its fullest capacity and there are in the neighborhood of five hundred lights more to be wired. In order to furnish all these customers with light under our present system, it will be necessary to purchase a larger dynamo which would require a larger engine and possibly boilers of greater capacity. This would entail an expense of at least \$2000.

This expense cannot and must be avoided. It is not necessary if we adopt the meter system. We understand that our municipal plant is not to be a money making institution. No danger of that if we continue under the present system. Thus far it has been a money sinking institution, and if the "signs of the times" are at all reliable it will continue to be such unless a change for the better is inaugurated. We believe in luxuries, but when the same are indulged in at the expense of the taxpayer it is time to call a halt. The meter system is the only correct system, because a man pays for what he gets.

The experience of the numerous electric light companies all over the country is that the light capacity of their plant, has increased sixty per cent over the flat rate by using a meter rate. In other words, as the customer knows that he has to pay in proportion to the amount of lights used, he is more careful with his lights and a greater number of lights can be wired upon the meter than the flat rates.

Should our council decide to put in meters the present dynamo would furnish all the lights required for a good many years. Usually one light cent per lamp is charged where meters are used. We think this rather high. We have reasons to believe that light can be furnished cheap enough so all who can may use it, and at the same time the village will not be the loser.

It would be well for our village authorities to find out just what it costs to furnish a sixteen candle power lamp and then make the prices accordingly. That would be doing things in accordance with business principles. The CHRONICLE is of the opinion that our plant should be operated as follows: Water and light for public uses should be paid for by the taxpayers. The citizen, whether he has lights or water in his home or not, is benefited by the street lights. He is benefited by the water plant by having at all times fire protection and the like. For these privileges the taxpayer should pay, but all commercial lighting should be paid by the individual using these lights, including the interest on the bonds, fuel and other incidentals connected with the plant. This would be only just and fair. In short, let every man who can afford to put in lights for private purposes pay for them.

THE BOER WAR.

The three crushing defeats of the British arms in South Africa has had a most depressing effect upon all loyal Englishmen. The English forces are lying on their arms awaiting the arrival of reinforcements. The government is bending every effort to prepare for a severe struggle. The yeomanry which has never been called in to active service in a foreign war, has been sent to the front. Lord Roberts has been designated as commander-in-chief and is now upon his way to the seat of war. General Kitchener of Egyptian fame, has also gone to the front.

With President Kruger upon his knees praying to the Almighty for help and his sturdy followers inspired with love for home and liberty, many an Englishman will bite the dust before the British army will make its appearance before Pretoria.

Fractional School Dist. No. 6.

A Happy New Year to the Citizens.

Mamie Brooker is a visitor at our schools.

E. R. Hunt and wife spent Friday at Wm. Jeffrey's.

Mrs. Frank Pitcher visited at Geo. Steek's on Friday.

Fred Meiser called at E. R. Hunt's Friday on business.

Frank Bond and wife visited at Mr. Bradshaw's last Sunday.

Vera Schell made a pleasant call at E. R. Hunt's Friday afternoon.

Measles are in our community yet but all patients are improving.

E. R. Hunt and wife did ample justice to Mr. O'Camp's oysters on Friday.

George Stock has sold his farm to Mr. Lecroy of Oakland. Consideration \$325.

Wm. Jeffrey gave us a short call on Friday while looking for Geo. Freeman's beagle.

Had a Christmas tree at the McConnell schoolhouse Saturday night and wound up with a sciap.

Hugh Wilson has severed his connection at John John's and is stopping at Mrs. Strickland's.

We had a pleasant chat with John Tuckey Saturday whom we have not seen since he went to Dakota years ago.

SHABBONA

Mr. Waund has returned from Saginaw.

Mrs. Ed. Phetteplace is on the sick list.

Mrs. Frank Bliss is visiting friends in Canada.

Frank Parrott has returned from a hunting trip.

Ed. Phetteplace did business in Cass City Saturday.

The Maccabees installed their officers Wednesday evening.

Married Wednesday, Dec. 20, Miss Nellie Waund and James Leach.

Wm. Spieker and sister-in-law, Mrs. L. Babcock are visiting in Canada.

Chas. Phillips, Lynn Sharrid and George Jones left Tuesday for the lumber woods.

Married Dec. 13, at the home of the groom's parents, Miss Maggie Parrott and Wm. Dunlap.

An oyster supper Friday evening at Asa McGregory's. A goodly number were in attendance and a good time was enjoyed by all.

KILMANAGH

Schools are closed until the new year dawns.

Mrs. Jacob Brown and mother are visiting in Bay City.

Election of officers of the K. O. T. M. next Saturday evening.

Mrs. Jno. Paist, Chris. Brown and family, and others have gone to Canada to spend the holidays.

The Y. P. A. Christmas festival last Saturday eve was, despite the threatening weather, largely attended. Good order prevailed.

Monday evening Christmas festivals were held in two churches in Pigeon and in the Evangelical church in Sebawaing. A number from this vicinity attended.

The white bear mentioned some time ago turned out to be a white dog and the showmen after him were ordinary people walking along the road. What wonders the imagination can perform.

NOVESTA

Pretty cold weather just now.

Dick Bailey is hauling wood to the grist mill in the city.

Cecil Warner is spending the holidays with friends at Cedar Run.

Sol. Justin spent Christmas with his brother and family in this locality.

Bertha Justin is home from Pontiac where she has been employed in a hotel for some time past.

Mr. Grear will soon vacate the Quick residence and move into his own which is nearly completed.

Several of our young people attended the Christmas gathering at the Presbyterian church in the city on Monday evening.

The Christmas tree at the brick schoolhouse was a grand success. Old Santa Claus appeared in the dress suit of Uncle Sam and did his duty well.

DEFORD

Theron Spencer is visiting friends at North Branch.

E. W. Clark spent Xmas with his family at Jonesville.

Ella and Sarah Sargent are entertaining friends from Pontiac.

Miss Cora Lamb is spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Curtis.

Mrs. Croop and daughter, Mildred, spent Xmas with friends at Clarkston.

J. W. McCain left Wednesday for Chicago where he intends staying for a while.

NOTICE.

Money to loan on real estate at 11 Cass City Bank.

FOR SALE

The brick block next to the Town Hall at a reasonable price.

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

Poultry Wanted.

Highest cash market price paid for poultry, every Wednesday up to the holidays at the rear of Hitchcock's store.

9-5-11 F. A. JOHNSON.

THE DYING YEAR.

Goodby Old Year! We speed the parting guest. Although your life was short, you lived your span. You have your time to live and die like man, And now his come your time to go to rest. You rounded out the life you well began, You frolicked with the Spring when you were young, And to the long radiant Summer clung. When o'er the hills the blushing Autumn ran, You followed her and lingered at her side. Until she fled when Winter came in sight, Armed with his weapons for a sturdy fight, With him so grim you could not well abide, You being old and weak, he in his prime. Death comes to you just in the nick of time. —Boston Transcript.

Halverson's Awakening.

It was all over with Halverson, and even his tossed and harassed brain, seeking some way out, knew it well. He was done. To his fitful struggles an end had come, or must come now, this day. Another morning would be too hateful. Whether fate were unkind or merely remorselessly just was an inquiry he did not seek to make.



SHE BROUGHT IN A LAMP AS HE DREW ON HIS SHOES.

for it would be futile. It was too late for speculation. What good to analyze the past for causes when the irresistible, impending effect was upon him—when it had not only knocked at his door, but had entered and stood waiting, beckoning and impatient?

The old year was going out. So must he, too, go out, like a big candle, but whither? What care does old Time take of his children, the dead years? Where do the weary souls find haven when the day which gave them tenebment is cold? He propped his back with pillows and sat up in bed, staring out the window into the falling gloom of the short December afternoon, but seeing not even the scattered flakes of snow blanketing from a few scurrying clouds marshing the winter sky with swift changing formations. His thoughts were introspective, but dominating them all in gloomy monotone, like the irreverent booming of a deep toned bell marking a sunken reef, telling of destruction standing with jaws agape, was that one he could not escape if he would—he was done; he was done; here was the end!

The barren room, ill clad even for that poor tenant, excited his disgust as with a long groan he came back to his surroundings. It smelled evil, too, like a basement, for he had slept—and it reeked of his potatoes. He got up unsteadily and, drawing on his trousers, hung up a window overlooking the street. The fresh, keen air rushed upon him blithely, but he seemed not to feel its sting. Lening far out, he drank it eagerly. Lighted ears, filled with home going people who seemed gay, hurried past on North Clark street, parkward, to the rhythmic of the cable, to the clanging of the bells the gripmen gave voice in warning or in greeting. Most of the passengers carried little bundles. Some of them held bouquets or wreaths of decorative greenery. Tomorrow would be the New Year. They were going home, content, perhaps with good resolutions. Going where? Home! Where was his home? What was it? He shivered and, shutting down the window, drew to the pile of huddled clothes which lay upon the floor beside his bed.

The door behind him opened softly, letting in a shaft of yellow light from the room beyond, and it threw across the floor, even to his feet, the shadow of the woman who loved him. As she stood there, looking uncertainly into the dusk where he sat obscured, his eyes were still bent upon that silhouette, picturing on the coarse matting her wavy hair, her fair outline, all grace and dear womanhood, all his—the pearl he had won as prize in life's toymen and flung away.

"George!" his wife called gently. "Are you getting up?"

He granted roughly, for in truth a new kindled emotion choked him, and he would not trust his tongue.

As if in echo of his voice there came from the lighted room the sound of clattering blocks and falling tin, a swift patter of little feet and an eager, childish treble crying out gleefully: "Oh, mamma, is papa up?"

A boy of 6 years ran past his mother and, with instinctive seeking, like steel to magnet, plunged through the semi-darkness straight into his father's arms with a shout of joy.

The man cuddled him close, but beneath his breath uttered something like another groan.

"Santa Claus is coming tomorrow, papa," the child said, and as the man sat still, only hugging him closer, he went on: "Because, you know, he couldn't get here Christmas, he was so busy, and there were so many poor

children he had to see. But he's coming tomorrow. Mamma said so, didn't you, mamma? And, say"—he put up his lips confidentially and whispered—"we've got a chicken and some nuts."

"Bring in the lamp, Kate," said Halverson hoarsely, struggling up from the clinging child. "I've got to dress and go."

"Supper is nearly ready," she said. "You'll eat with us, won't you? It isn't often we have you nowadays, George."

"I've got to go," he repeated. "She brought in a lamp as he drew on his shoes and fastened his suspenders. He strode to the little mirror in the cheap pine dresser and lathered his face before it in silence. The boy looked on in interested silence, as he began to shave himself. The woman sat upon the bed and regarded him wistfully, but in silence also."

The odor of steaming food came from the other rooms. The man huddled his head significantly toward the open door as his razor paused.

"The neighbors must have sent something in," he said, with a bitter sneer, "or was it the county agent? What's all this talk about Santa Claus anyway? Have you been jacking your own child again? Aren't things bad enough without that?"

His tone was harsh, and the woman smiled pathetically. She answered gently:

"A mother doesn't mock her baby. Georgie will have all he has been led to expect tomorrow anyway. And it's the New Year, George, dear"—she rose and came to him, putting her hand on his shoulder—"it's the New Year, full of hope, if not of promise. Can't we be brave together? You always have said you wanted only a chance; that something must turn up. Perhaps it will when the New Year comes."

He shook the hand away, and the razor cut his cheek.

"You must have had a windfall," he snarled as he stanchied the wound. "You talk like you might be an heiress. It wasn't the neighbors, then?"

"There was no windfall," she answered slowly. "I was only trying to hold on for your sake and—his. I had a ring, you know."

Her voice faltered, and he wheeled sharply, looking into her face. She held her bare left hand and smiled into his eyes bravely for one fitting moment. Then she flung herself prone upon the bed, shaking with convulsive sobs. The child ran to her and, burying his face in her skirts, cried too.

Halverson made haste to finish dressing. As he hurried into his ulster his wife rose quickly and staid him with a gesture.

"You won't stay?"

"I can't," he muttered surlily. "I have an engagement."

"You'll be back tonight?"

"Where else could I go?" he answered, but his eyes evaded hers.

"George," she said pleadingly, "tomorrow will be New Year's. There is something I wish you would bring me home tonight for a New Year's gift. Will you?" His wife clung to him as she spoke, both arms around his neck.

"What is it?" he asked. His throat was full of husks, but his manner softened. The boy crept to him and wrapped him tight.

"A new man, George," she said brokenly.

He kissed her, stooped and kissed the boy and went out without a word.

Halverson walked with uncertain, hesitating steps eastward in the dim bystreet to Clark. Empty cars were running southward. It was 6 o'clock. The sky was clearing, and the night promised fair. Along the great artery of the North Side, smooth in its new dress of asphalt, the brilliant electric light shone in far-reaching lanes, a milky way fallen to gross earth. As the bell of an approaching train heralded its coming he felt mechanically in his pockets for fare. There was nothing. Shrugging closer into his collar, he started riverward, walking more briskly now. He was shivering, although well clad, and within a block he entered a saloon. The barkeeper was alone.

"I guess you'll have to let me have one on credit till next time, Dick," said Halverson, with affected briskness. "It's pretty sharp outside, old man. Off the shelf, please."

The barkeeper looked at him curiously as he poured out a glassful of whiskey and drank it eagerly.

"You look like a ghost, sure enough," his host commented as Halverson set down the glass. "What have you been doing to yourself, my son?"

A roistering party of young men burst through the doorway before Halverson could answer. He knew them all, and they greeted him effusively.

"We're out for sport tonight, George, my lad. Come along and see the old year out. Be a good fellow!" cried one, slapping his back with zealous energy.

Halverson laughed. "I'm broke tonight, Charley," he said airily, as if it were a joke he could not but relish.

"That makes no difference," returned Charley boisterously. "I've got enough for both of us. Just drew a mouth's pay, you know. Come on."

What did it matter? Since he was going to end it all, was going to make his escape, was going to shuffle off his responsibilities this night before ever the new year dawned, what did it matter? One more night, with the riot of spirits in his shivering pulses, a last whirl of the town! It might halve his grim resolution. He would go, and he went.

It was ten hours later when a porter with bucket, mop and broom shook him roughly by the shoulder. He found himself sleeping heavily in a chair in an all night saloon in Fifth avenue. How he had come there he did not remember.

"Get out and get some air! It's New Year's!" called the white aproned man

behind the bar. "You ain't dead, are you?"

Halverson rose with a start, awake. Recollection had rushed upon him like an armed man and thrust home. He knew what he had to do and grimly set to do it quickly. Without a word he went out. He walked fast to Randolph street and put his face to the east. So this was the hour! Well, he was ready. The water might be cold, but he would not shiver long. He went on swiftly.

Presently he was aware one paced behind him with equal step. If he slackened, the other lagged. When he put forth a brisker foot, the other held to his heel. This annoyed him, but he did not look around. "I will shake him off at the viaduct," he said to himself.

"You are in haste tonight," the other called banteringly over his shoulder. "Why tonight? Why not yesterday? Why not ten years ago? Why not tomorrow?"

The other drew beside him. Halverson looked furtively and knew his companion, though it had been long since they had spoken. A gloomy frown clouded his flushed brow.

"It must be tonight. It is the end," he said, as if in apology.

"Ah!" said the other. "Is it so? It is you, then, who will leave it all behind, who will flee, who will be the coward? What of them? What of her? What of the boy? Must they bear the brunt alone?"

"I cannot help it," he faltered. "They can be no worse off anyway. And it isn't my fault. It's the cursed luck!" he ended savagely.

"Yes, the 'cursed luck,'" the other answered, echoing his own innermost thought. "Whose cursed luck? Theirs, not yours. Has she been loyal, devoted, loving, true, forbearing, a wife, a mother? And has he called you papa, dear, and looked with his deep truthful eyes to you as his shield and his refuge, his solace, his God? And you, what have you done? Have you poured your patrimony down your throat? Have you sunk your manhood at the gaming cloth? Have you paid love with neglect and cast the joys of fatherhood to swine? Have you, who have talent and education and once had friends, sold your possessions stick by stick until your wife pines her wedding ring to buy fire and food for her baby—and for you?"

Halverson hung his head. They were on the viaduct now. The other drew yet closer until he touched him. A pale light flattered among the stars which marked the east before them. They walked on together.

"Fall!" cried the other in a burst of high scorn. "You sicken me. You are less courageous than the mere beast, you with a brain. Do you think you are nothing? Do you believe by pulling the shelter of the lake over your own miserable head and body you preserve your honor? Why, man, man, man! Awake!"

They stood far out upon the long pier beside the deep water.

"Even now," the other cried, with energy, turning Halverson to him, so that they looked in each other's set face, "a sweet faced woman kneels beside your bed and prays. Tears fall from her eyes upon a little, restless child, who stirs and snuggles to her, asking, with shut eyes, 'Is papa home yet, mamma?'"

"O God!" Halverson burst out in agony, stretching forth his arms.

The other caught his hands and held them tightly.

"You made a promise," he said very softly. "You sealed it with a kiss. Kate begged of you a New Year's gift

to make her happy. Shall it be hers? See, the sun is rising from the lake. The new year is dawning. Shall it be hers?"

Halverson fell upon his knees. The specter of his quickened conscience faded from his grasp and left him there alone. Two tears, priceless gems, dug from the mine of his reformation, crept across his cheeks, now pallid, but there was a new light in his deep eyes. The sun was tiptoe on the water's edge. Across the rippled lake from the full orb even to his knees shone a golden pathway leading up, it seemed to him, to higher things.

He rose and stood erect, facing the day. Lifting up his arms, he cried out aloud:

"Oh, Kate! Oh, wife! You have your New Year's gift. I go to you a man."—Chicago Chronicle.

Things Not to Do on New Year's.

Don't wear new shoes or let anybody give you a pair at any time during the Christmas week. A Herefordshire farmer once did this, and he "lost a sight of cattle that year." Don't bake bread, either, during that week. It is sure to bring misfortune. And, above all, if washing day should fall on New Year's, put it off by all means, or you will be "washed out of existence" before the year is ended. It is better not even to wash the plates and dishes. One thing, however, you may do to advantage—go as early as you can to a well or a fountain and offer it an apple or a nosegay, and you will have good, wholesome water all through the year.



SHOOK HIM ROUGHLY BY THE SHOULDER. To make her happy. Shall it be hers? See, the sun is rising from the lake. The new year is dawning. Shall it be hers?"

Halverson fell upon his knees. The specter of his quickened conscience faded from his grasp and left him there alone. Two tears, priceless gems, dug from the mine of his reformation, crept across his cheeks, now pallid, but there was a new light in his deep eyes. The sun was tiptoe on the water's edge. Across the rippled lake from the full orb even to his knees shone a golden pathway leading up, it seemed to him, to higher things.

He rose and stood erect, facing the day. Lifting up his arms, he cried out aloud:

"Oh, Kate! Oh, wife! You have your New Year's gift. I go to you a man."—Chicago Chronicle.

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Greetings

Grateful for the liberal patronage of the past year. I extend to all my wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year. I shall strive to make our business relation, during the year, pleasant and satisfactory. Come in and get a calendar for the year 1900.

T. H. Fritz

Druggist.

JOHN RAKER, Tonsorial Artist, First-class work. No change in price.

DENTISTRY

I. A. FRITZ, Resident Dentist. Office over T. H. Fritz's drugstore. We solicit your patronage when in need of dental work.

A. D. GILLIES,

Notary Public.

Life and Fire Insurance, Real Estate and Auctioneering.

FOR SALE

7 more lots on Pinney's addition to Cass City.

E. H. Pinney.

CASS CITY AND CARO

STAGE LINE AND LIVERY

J. S. DUNHAM, Prop.

GOING WEST: Leaves Cass City at 6 a. m. Arrives at Caro at 9 a. m.

GOING EAST: Leaves Caro at 1:30 p. m. Arrives at Cass City, 4:30 p. m.

FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip, \$1.50. Good rigs always in readiness. Commercial men a specialty.

CASS CITY BANK.

(Established 1832.)

AUTEN, SEELEY & BLAIR, Props.

A general banking business transacted

Money loaned on Real Estate

Ready for Business

At present we are making a run on

Feed Grinders, Feed Cutters, Corn Shellers, Buggies and Pumps.

Don't buy a cutter or sleigh until you see us.

Striffler & Wallace.

SUCCESSORS TO J. H. STRIFFLER.

Chronicle 50 cents Per Year

JUST RECEIVED

GALLOWAY, GOAT, PLUSH and WOOL ROBES.

Horse Blankets From 75c up.

Call and look my stock over before buying.

Wm. Messner

Sheridan House

M. SHERIDAN, Proprietor.

Conveniently located and services of the best order.

Rates, \$1.50 per day.

We have some

Fine buggies that will suit you

Because they are not merely built to sell but to give good service.

Horse Shoeing a Special Feature

All kinds of repair work given prompt attention.

H. S. Wickware

When in need of any

FUNERAL GOODS

Call at

A. A. McKenzie's

and get his prices.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO MICHIGAN PEOPLE.

A Good Report of Happenings Throughout Our Great State Received by Telegraph—Crimes, Casualties and Other Matters of General Interest.

Detroit, Dec. 25.—A number of anti-Pingree legislators, including Senators Davis, Atwood, Heald, and Sayre and Representatives Chamberlain, McCull, and Gordon, held a conference here to discuss the feasibility of impeaching Governor Pingree for his connection with the McLeod municipal ownership measure.

The proposed process of securing an impeachment is to have a resolution introduced in the house preferring charges and calling on the senate to make an investigation.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 27.—The indications are that when the legislature reconvenes today the two houses will get into a deadlock over the proposed amendments to the taxation provisions of the constitution to be submitted to the people next fall.

Features of the House Measure. The house bill proposes amendments which put it in the power of the legislature to tax corporate property at any rate it sees fit, regardless of the rate paid by other classes of property.

It is stated that Governor Pingree will ask the legislature to enact a law at the special session repealing the beet sugar bounty law of 1897, which promised a bounty of one cent per pound for seven years.

Important Grand Jury Find. The grand jury reconvened yesterday afternoon. Since adjournment the officers have made what is claimed to be an important find in connection with the alleged fraudulent military deal by locating the four women who transferred the tags upon the goods which were sold by the state and replaced them with Henderson-Ames company marks.

That Fighting Parson Again. Has a "Scrap" with His Landlord, Who Was a Hitman.

Royal Oak, Mich., Dec. 26.—Rev. J. J. Axtell, the fighting parson, engaged in a fight with his landlord, W. G. Mohen, and says that he narrowly escaped serious injury.

Mohen is a stalwart street car motor-man and says that the preacher was the aggressor, making a pass at him and threatening to "put him to sleep."

TERRIBLE CRIME OF A MOTHER.

Why Mrs. Askins Tried to Kill Her Children, Succeeding in One Case.

Frankfort, Mich., Dec. 22.—Mrs. Mate Askins, who poisoned her daughter, is on trial here for the crime.

JUMPED FROM A MOVING TRAIN.

Found Dead and Nearly Frozen Stiff by the Track Next Morning.

Menominee, Mich., Dec. 27.—William Behringer jumped from a Chicago and Northwestern passenger train Sunday night and broke his neck.

the northern part of the city. The night train usually slows up at a crossing near his residence, which is about a mile from the station, but Behringer jumped too soon.

He was found dead and nearly frozen stiff Monday morning along-side the track a few hundred feet from his residence.

CHILD DRINKS CARBOLIC ACID. Dying in Twenty Minutes After Swallowing the Poisonous Liquid.

Muskegon, Mich., Dec. 25.—Little 2-year-old Cordia Loff, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Loff, met a sad end Saturday afternoon at her home on Furniture avenue.

Copper Range Railway Is Now Completed for Forty-One Miles.

Houghton, Mich., Dec. 27.—The last rail on the Copper Range railroad was laid yesterday, the copper spike being driven to complete the track.

Wedding Had to Be Postponed.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Dec. 26.—Miss Helen Salyer and Horace T. Purfield were to be married Friday night at the Christian Alliance rooms, but the groom, who is an instructor in the University of Michigan engineering department, forgot the license and although the crowd and would-be bride waited long into the night, the groom was unable to locate the county clerk and secure the needed document.

Was Not a Brutal Murder.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 23.—The post-mortem examination on the body of Edwin Weldon, found in the river here Tuesday morning, showed that death was not due to suffocation as supposed, and that the injuries he received were hardly sufficient to cause death.

They Kept Forefathers' Day.

Detroit, Dec. 22.—The New England society, of Detroit, celebrated Founders' day with an elaborate banquet at the Hotel Cadillac last night.

More Money for Soldiers Needed.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 27.—Governor Pingree's attention has been called to the necessity for a special message, recommending the enactment of a law to replenish the fund created for the relief of sick, disabled and indigent Michigan soldiers of the Spanish war.

She Will Live at Battle Creek.

Battle Creek, Mich., Dec. 27.—Mrs. Mary B. Sanderson was acquitted at Marshall, Mich., of the charge of murdering her husband.

Eighty-Five Weds Fifteen.

Baldwin, Mich., Dec. 22.—Scott Vorhies, 85 years of age, and for many years a resident of this village, went into Oscoda county Monday and returned the same evening with a bride, who is but 15 years of age.

Detroit Water Law Declared Void.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 26.—The supreme court has declared unconstitutional the law placing the Detroit waterworks under the control of the board of public works and changing the method of maintaining the system from the payment of water rates to the taxation basis.

Officers of the Pere Marquette.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Dec. 27.—It was announced here yesterday that Charles M. Heald will be president of the Pere Marquette system, and S. T. Crapo, of Saginaw, general manager.

Death of Myrtle Peck.

Mendon, Mich., Dec. 22.—Information has been received here of the death at Boston of Myrtle Peck, daughter of John Peck, of this village.

Promotion of a Railway Man.

Ishpeming, Mich., Dec. 27.—Thomas W. Smith, of this city, has been appointed assistant superintendent of the South Shore line with jurisdiction over trains and stations.

CONDENSED ITEMS.

NEWS OF INTEREST CAUGHT FROM THE WIRES.

Short Paragraphs of Some of the Events of the Past Few Days—Crimes, Casualties, and Matters of General Interest Given in Condensed Form.

Thursday, Dec. 21. Miss Elizabeth G. Jordan, formerly of Milwaukee, and for the last eight years connected editorially with the New York World, has accepted the editorship of Harper's Bazar.

Dr. W. W. Bryant, the oldest medical practitioner in Sycamore, Ill., died Tuesday of heart disease, aged 67 years.

Norman S. Peverill has been arrested at Rochester, N. Y., for enlisting men for the British service in South Africa.

It is rumored at Paris that the Bank of Russia has advanced the Bank of England £8,000,000.

Judge Brentano, of Chicago, severely scored a jury which returned a verdict of not guilty in the case of a man who assaulted a little girl.

William Griesenbeck has sued Chicago for \$100,000 damages because the police arrested him and dragged him through the streets Nov. 25.

Germany is said to be anxious to buy St. Thomas, Danish West Indies, for a naval coaling station.

Swift & Co. of Chicago, have been awarded \$300,000 for a cargo of beef that was spoiled during the Spanish war by the U. S. steamship that carried it being run on a reef.

John Arquette, charged with having burned the training stables of Dixon Dillon, in Janesville, Wis., April 8, was declared sane.

A bull dog chased a burglar from a Chicago house and caught him, holding him until policemen arrived.

The annual meeting of the Wisconsin Press association will be held some time in February, probably at Green Bay.

George Bowles, business manager of the Alice Neilson Opera company, married Miss Jessie Dupont, one of the chorus girls, the daughter of the mayor of Burlington, Ia.

The czar of Russia has issued a rescript exonerating Finance Minister De Witte from recent charges.

Colonel Henry M. Kildler, of Evansville, Ill., gave the King's Daughters a \$25,000 site for their home, in which Chicago working girls will have summer outings.

Bishop Henry M. Turner, of the African Methodist church, was released a sleeping car berth on the Georgia Central railroad.

Principals and 4,000 grade teachers of Chicago asked for an increase in salaries.

The Indians at the Onondaga reservation in Wisconsin have planned elaborate Christmas celebrations.

Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson was the recipient of countless congratulations yesterday on the occasion of the seventy-sixth anniversary of his birth.

George Hanna and S. Van Allen, Eppworth, Ia., drank woodalcohol. Both died later.

Subjects of Great Britain living in Kansas City have contributed \$1,022 to the fund for the relief of the families of British soldiers fighting in South Africa.

W. H. Harris & Co., of Kansas City, has obtained judgment for \$46,827 against the Missouri, Kansas and Texas for failure to deliver a quarter million bushels of corn on specified time.

An increase in the quantity of steel rails imported from Europe is noted in Mexico.

George McFadden and Jack Daly fought twenty rounds to a draw in the Pelican Athletic club, Brooklyn, Saturday night.

General Alger issued an appeal to Michigan people to contribute to the Lawton fund.

Heavy rain is again paring off the Canadian cliff. Table Rock is slowly but surely becoming smaller.

Mrs. Durth, accused of murdering Mrs. Fritzsche six years ago was acquitted at Burlington, Ia.

During the closing year of the nineteenth century the pope decrees that all dispensations for "mixed" marriages must be obtained from Rome.

The Lawton fund is now estimated to have reached \$30,000 and will be made \$50,000.

Heavy rains and deep snows in the mountains accompanied by chinook winds, have combined to send an immense flood of water pouring down western Washington rivers and much consequent damage.

Peter J. Holbert, an electrician at Jacksonville, Fla., shot his wife and then killed himself. Mrs. Holbert will recover.

For the first time in thirteen years Queen Victoria and the royal family yesterday passed Christmas day at Windsor.

A masked woman gave presents to the Oak Park (Chicago suburb) police Christmas. A desk in the station covered with cigars, dainty boxes tied with blue ribbons, and candy.

Frank Davis, a wandering printer from Cherokee, Ia., had both legs cut off at Hudson, Wis., by attempting to board a north-bound freight train. He died.

Michael J. Brown, 106 years old, died at Mercy hospital at Chicago. He was the oldest person in Chicago.

Five million pounds of turkey and other fowl fit for the Christmas feast loaded the dinner tables of Chicago as nearly as can be estimated.

Citizens of Minnesota sent a black bear to Admiral Dewey for a Christmas present.

Miss Mary Garrett, one of the most noted of women prisoners in the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus, has been pardoned. She entered the prison Oct. 5, 1888, carrying a babe in her arms, to serve a life sentence for cremating her two stepchildren at Spencer.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like Wheat, Rye, Corn, etc.

HOUSE

and 1 ACRE of LAND for \$100

Cheap Home for Someone. Apply to T. H. HUNT

We wish everybody Happy New Year

For New Year's day call on us and get some of those Elegant ORANGES from 20c to 60c per doz.

CANDIES and NUTS of all descriptions and prices according to quality

OYSTERS—Bulk or Cans.

We have a nice assortment of SALT FISH now on hand.

We also have a few more of those good warm MITTS and GLOVES to close out.

H. B. FAIRWEATHER

Prompt delivery to any part of town

M. Bigelow & Son

Have a large stock of

Stoves and Ranges, Lanterns, Stove Boards, Oil Cloth, Axes and Handles, Cant Hooks, Snow Shovels, Oil Cans, Paints, Varnishes, Glass and Putty, Rails and Brads, Rope, chain, and anything in our line.

M. L. Moore.

We are always on deck

We do blacksmithing and general repair work with neatness and despatch

We are making a specialty of Horseshoeing and guaranteed satisfaction.

A. W. Muck

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR...

White Lily and Heller's Bets. UNEXCELLED

Our Winter Wheat Flours

Cass City Roller Mills

Daily Capacity, 100 bbl.

A RARE CHANCE

Sewing Machines for \$12.00

If you want a Sewing Machine, you will do well to see me before buying. I can save you some money. See them at the Fair.

CHAS. D. STRIFFLER

MOORE'S RESTAURANT

is the Best place in town to get a good

Meal for 15c.

We have constantly on hand a large variety of

BREAD, TOBACCOES, PIES, CIGARS, CAKES, CANDIES, NUTS.

Cheapest place to buy

Christmas Toys

AT THE—
STEVENSON MARKET.

Prunes, per lb.	60
Raisins, California Seedless	10
Raisins, 2 Crown	8
Raisins, 3 Crown	9
Raisins, seeded, per pkg.	10
Raisins, " " "	12
Raisins, " " "	14
Dates, 4 Crown	10
Figs, 4 Crown	20
Mixed Candy, common, per lb.	10
Mixed Candy, per lb.	15
Hon. Hon Creams, per lb.	15
Lozengers, per lb.	15
Chocolate Creams per lb.	20
Mixed Nuts, per lb.	15
Currents, cleaned, per lb.	10
Brazil Nuts, per lb.	10

G. A. STEVENSON.

Phone 17. Prompt Delivery.

CASS CITY MEAT MARKET

Is the place for you to buy your

MEATS and POULTRY

for your Christmas Dinner.

We have our shop all repainted and overhauled and it is neat and tasty.

We are in the market for all kinds of

Poultry, Game, Hides, Tallow.

Oysters by Can or Measure.

Please give us a call.

W. G. JANKS & CO.

Confectionery and Ice Cream Parlors

We are now quartered in our new brick store and are in better shape to furnish our customers with

CANDIES, NUTS, ORANGES, LEMON'S, BANANAS, and

CANNED GOODS such as

Potted Chicken,	Veal Loaf,	Sardines,
Sweetash,	Peas,	Corn,
Pumpkin,	Tomatoe,	Oyster.

Also an endless variety of

Tobacco and Cigars. Also celebrated Towney and Schraff's Chocolates

and various other kinds to numerous to mention.

J. C. LAUDERBACH.

Holiday Greeting

I have the Largest and Finest assortment of

Holiday Goods

ever shown in the Thumb, consisting of

Silver Novelties, Ebony Goods, Silver Plated Hollow and Flat Ware, Cut Glass, Dolls, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry also fine assortment **China.**

My large stock will afford you an opportunity to get what you want in this line for the Holidays.



J. F. HENDRICK, JEWELER.

CHRONICLES.

Happy New Year!
School commences next Tuesday.
Myron Hanson was at home over Xmas.
Grant Fritz is visiting in Ingham county.
Mrs. Chas. Robinson is visiting in Detroit.
I. B. Auten did business in Caro on Tuesday.
Miss Carrie Robinson was in Caro on Monday.
Jas. Wooley of Bad Axe spent Sunday in town.
Will Zimmerman is spending the week at Owendale.
Mrs. Dr. Wickware is visiting her aunt in Detroit.
Arthur Dion, of Mayville, visits friends in town.
Mrs. J. C. Janks arrived here Saturday from Detroit.
Have you purchased your ticket for the lecture course?
Wm. McLeish and wife spent Christmas at Ribbel.
Chas. McCue of Lansing is visiting at his parental home.
Mr. and Mrs. E. McKim spent Christmas in Detroit.
P. S. McGregory transacted business in Bay City Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Laing spent Christmas at Turner.
Our merchants report an exceptionally fine holiday trade.
Neil Monroe visited friends here the latter part of last week.
Isaac Walters of Pontiac visited at his home here Christmas.
Will McCulley spent Christmas at his parental home at Caro.
Colin Monroe spent Christmas with his brother, Neil, at Omer.
Bert Bertrand and wife are spending the holidays at Sebawaing.
H. B. Snyder has the honor of being the first one to pay his fall taxes.
The CHRONICLE is now comfortably housed in the Lauderbach building on Main street. Come in and see us.
Miss Edith Trevathan of Pontiac is spending the holidays with friends here.
Messrs. King and Moyer of Kingston spent Christmas with friends in town.
Robert Orr has the sympathy of his friends on account of losing the sight of his right eye.
Misses Amanda Hall and Maude Trevathan of Kingston are visiting friends in town this week.
J. H. Striffler and wife entertained Geo. Helwig and family and A. H. Muck and family on Christmas day.
The Flint Globe printing plant has been purchased by James Stocum, who will continue it as a Republican weekly.
The forty-ninth annual meeting of the Michigan State Teachers Association has been in session the past week at the state capitol.
Miss Bessie Young of Gagetown is the guest of Miss Joyce Fairweather. Miss Bessie will return home Saturday and will be accompanied by Miss Joyce.
Samuel and William Striffler of Argyle, accompanied by their families, spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Striffler, who live on the county line.
The Xmas exercises at the various churches were largely attended. The programs were suitable for the occasion and the children carried out their parts in first class style.
The sudden death of Andrew Schwegler was a great shock to the entire community. He was generally loved and respected because in many ways he was a model man.
It was reported last Monday that Mr. Harrison, the tailor, was dead. A closer inquiry proves that the rumor was false. Mr. Harrison is not well but hopes soon to be about again.
The Evangelical Sunday School of Greenleaf enjoyed an excellent Christmas entertainment last Monday evening. The program was good and the presents many. The school was full to overflowing.
A burning chimney at Mrs. Ale's house gave the inmates a big scare last Saturday. The fire department, which was called out, had some exercise gratis and showed the public their get-there qualities.
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lauderbach were at Akron Tuesday to attend the funeral of the former's mother. Her death occurred Saturday night and the remains were interred in the cemetery at Columbia Corners. A husband and eleven children mourn her loss.
A monthly meeting of the Edworth League held on Tuesday evening the annual election of officers was held with the following result: President, Fred A. Bigelow; 1st Vice Pres., A. A. P. McDowell; 2nd Vice Pres., Eliza A. Wright; 3rd Vice Pres., Hattie Wood; 4th Vice Pres., Mary Zimmerman; Secretary, Gertrude Duggan; Treasurer, Mary Fisher; Organist,

Cecil Fritz; Asst. Organist, Mrs. I. A. Fritz; Chorister, John D. Wilder.

Bessie Baxter of Mayville is spending the holidays with friends in town.

Master Donald Smith of Sylvania Centre is visiting at P. S. McGregory's.

The Moore Telephone Exchange is now located at Laing & James' store.

A good time to subscribe for the CHRONICLE—only fifty cents a year.

Mrs. Sarah Vaughn, mother of S. E. Vaughn, is at the point of death.

Mr. and Mrs. Sutton, of Saginaw, spent Christmas with Mrs. Patterson.

Andrew Campbell, who has been sick the past few days, is convalescent.

Mrs. Hutton and daughter, Miss Maggie, are visiting in Detroit this week.

John Schwaderer, a student at Alma College is spending his vacation at his home.

A. L. Foster and wife of Bad Axe visited at the latter's parental home over Christmas.

Pearl Schenck, who is attending the University at Ann Arbor, is spending his holiday vacation at home.

S. A. McGonigal of Lansing is spending the holidays with Edward Piny at the latter's parental home.

Burt Hunt, Chancey Campbell and Berkeley Patterson of Detroit spent Christmas at their parental homes.

J. P. Hendrick, who had the misfortune to dislocate his wrist one day last week, is able to be about again.

John Kirkpatrick and Miss Jessie Vance of Novesta were married on Christmas day by Rev. E. Rushbrook at the parsonage.

Mrs. W. D. Schooley fell through a trap door at J. L. Hitchcock's store one day last week and broke a rib. She is on the gain.

Mark Chamberlain and Bruce Wheeler, students at the Ferris school in Big Rapids, are spending their holiday vacation at home.

Howard S. Barriger of Novesta and Robie Stevenson of Elmwood were united in marriage at the M. E. parsonage last Friday by Dr. Morgan.

Charles Webster of Elmwood, who has been a patient sufferer for many weeks, died of consumption last Sunday. The funeral was held last Tuesday.

Special meetings will be commenced at the Baptist church next Tuesday evening. Rev. C. D. Eldridge, a former pastor of that church, will assist the pastor.

On Thursday, Dec. 21, Joseph D. Bodey of Grant, and Miss Anna Battle of Elkland, were married at the residence of the bride's father, by Pastor E. Rushbrook.

Twenty-one of H. H. Cooley's relatives ate Christmas dinner with him. Had all been present for four generations back, there would have been one hundred one.

Will McTavish of Saginaw is smiling on his many friends here this week. He will return to Saginaw Tuesday where he will attend the business college.

Jas. Griffin of Marlette and Miss Rachel McDougal of Argyle were married on Wednesday at the residence of her sister, Mrs. W. O. Marshall of this place. Pastor Rushbrook performed the ceremony.

The project of securing a stone crusher is receiving the support of several of our business men. Messrs. McArthur and McGeorge, who are circulating a subscription list, report that \$123 has been subscribed.

The farmers west of town had a road bee last week and gravelled the road for about a half mile. This is certainly a move in the right direction and, were it followed by farmers in other localities, we would have no reason to complain of poor roads.

The meeting of the Bible Circle will be postponed until Tuesday evening, January 2, on account of the number absent during holiday week. Lessons 9 and 10 will be reviewed. Dr. Morgan will give a memorial sermon on the life and work of D. L. Moody next Sunday morning.

Mrs. Van Patton, who has been ill for some time, died on Tuesday of quick consumption. The funeral services were held yesterday at Ellington. Mrs. Van Patton was a sister of the late Chas. Webster whose death occurred on Sunday and who was a sufferer of the same disease. The mother was called from the funeral services of her son to the dying bedside of her daughter.

A very unfortunate affair occurred at the close of the Christmas exercises at the McConnell schoolhouse last Saturday night. It seems that John Walton and Bob Charlton had some differences of several weeks standing and on the above night after the exercises were closed the two men came to blows and in a very short time their friends were drawn into the skirmish. The friends of the school feel very much grieved over the disgusting affair and there is some talk of arresting the pugilists for disturbing the peace.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Knapp left on the Monday morning train for Ypsilanti. By some mistake Mr. Knapp was left at Clifford, while Mrs. Knapp proceeded on as far as her ticket would take her, which was Pontiac. His friends are at a loss to know how the mistake occurred, unless Knapp followed off a new style collar on a Clifford dude, or went to get a drink, which is not at all probable, as the water fountain in the depot is always dry. Mr. Knapp left for Detroit via Port Huron on the next train.

Cass City has a new lock-up and now its inhabitants can rest in peace. Its an ugly looking iron cage, a cut of which was published in the CHRONICLE last week and it will occupy the dilapidated location of one corner of the power house, where the incarcerated can glare and scream up ugliness at the city engineer.—Tuscola County Advertiser. It only looks ugly neighbor. The accommodations, however, are first class. A good bed, plenty to eat, lots of light and if necessary, a shower bath furnished after the latest fashion are some of the luxuries furnished at our jail. This is better than Caro can do.

Holiday Greetings

We have purchased the Giles stock of

Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes and Groceries

and for the next few days we shall have Bargains in all lines at Fairest Prices.

We shall re-stock all the departments, and cordially invite all the old customers to call on us. It will pay you to do so. Our Grocery stock will be complete in all lines.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

J. W. Heller.

HOLIDAY GOODS

I have just received a large line of the latest novelties in

Collars, Suits, Ties, Handkerchiefs

I also have a large line of

Suits, Trunks, Hats and Caps.

Before purchasing your X-mas presents call and inspect my stock.

E. F. MARR.

CASS CITY, MICH.

Great Bankrupt Sale!

The entire stock of

Men's, Boys and Children's Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc.

formerly owned by B. WOLSKY was purchased by J. ABLowitz at 25c on the dollar under the act of bankruptcy.

I must have money at once to satisfy his creditors, so I will divide my profits with the public. The entire stock will be thrown open to the public

for 10 days only

Commencing Saturday Dec. 30

You can purchase the goods at your own price. Everything must go. If you want a bargain come to this sale.

Don't Forget the Place

J. ABLowitz

Formerly B. WOLSKY.