

# CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

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CASS CITY ENTERPRISE, Established in 1881 / April 20, 1906.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1909.

Vol. 4, No. 34

## HERE HE IS



WHAT  
WILL  
YOU  
BUY  
HIM  
FOR  
XMAS?

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BUY  
HIM  
FOR  
XMAS?

Christmas comes but once a year. A foolish present is remembered but a day. A solid, substantial, serviceable gift is remembered thankfully for a year. We have Shoes, Clothing, House Slippers, Gloves, Neckwear, Shirts, Collars, Suspenders and Mufflers. Everything that is new and attractive for the outfit of well dressed Men and Boys.

### GIFT CERTIFICATES FOR CHRISTMAS.

The ideal way of presenting a pair of shoes to a friend. You buy the certificate of us for any price pair of shoes and present it to your friend as a gift, the person receiving it may come at his or her convenience, make the selection and be properly fitted. Think this over, than come and see

**J. D. CROSBY & SON**  
Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

## DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING NOW

Only Two Weeks More Before the Holiday.

Early Buying Will Make Merchant, Salespeople and Yourself Happy.

Two weeks from tomorrow we shall be celebrating Christmas.

That is, most of us will. But there are two classes of people who, we are almost sure, will not have as merry a Christmas as they ought to have.

They are the late shoppers and those who wait on the late shoppers.

Were you in Cass City last Christmas week? Do you remember how the crowds went in and out of the stores? As we remember the last few days of shopping before Christmas, not only were the stores overcrowded with impatient, frantic purchasers, but even the sidewalks were jammed with people carrying bundles, boxes and what-not. Bundle-carrying men and women collided with each other, spilling their purchases and some bad language.

If we make our gift buying a hard task we are only going to have a sham Christmas. Last season's demonstration has shown us what to expect on the last day before the coming Christmas.

But did you ever stop to think of what goes on inside?

Tired salesgirls, with tired minds to keep urging those tired bodies on the jump; they must hustle to do this and they may be scolded for that. And the overworked clerks and horses drawing the wagons that come to your back door. Do you want them to suffer? Don't you want them to have a happy Christmas, too?

Wouldn't you do your shopping earlier this year to make somebody else—perhaps someone you don't even know—happy?

Perhaps the most overworked people of all are the owners of the stores. They want you to come early; they want to please you. In the columns of the Chronicle they are now inviting you to do your shopping early.

Another suggestion. You're planning to send Christmas remembrances to loved ones down East, out West, down South or up North. And if you and your friends, and they and their friends, and in turn they and their friends, all wait until a few days before Christmas, to get the packages off what a jam the mailman and expressman will have. Help make their Christmas a less laborious one. Let's "do it now" this year—get the gifts off early with the packages marked, "Do Not Open Until Christmas."

## WERE MARRIED IN DETROIT

Miss Rose Bond the Bride of Joshua Dawson of Marlette.

Married, in Detroit, on November 30, at the Central Methodist church, Miss Rose Bond and Joshua Dawson. Mrs. Dawson is well and favorably known here and has lived with her father on his farm east of town in Greenleaf township, until the last year which she has spent in the West with her sister, Mrs. Tanner. Mrs. George Hitchcock of Cass City is also a sister.

Mr. Dawson is the owner of a large stock farm north of Marlette where they have just completed a fine new modern residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Dawson are spending a few days in this vicinity with relatives and will return to Marlette where they will make their future home.

## CANNOT LOAN PRIMARY MONEYS

State Supt. Says Officers Have No Right to Do So.

Change Needed in Method of Handling Primary Money Says Official.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction L. L. Wright believes that some change should be made by the next Michigan legislature in the method of handling primary school money. As one reason for advocating such a change, he points to an incident which occurred at Gladwin Wednesday while he was conducting a school of instruction for county and township officers.

During an address Mr. Wright was calling the attention of township boards to the fact that under the law they have no right to loan school money. He had hardly completed his address before an excitable little German whose name he has forgotten, jumped to his feet and in broken English said:

"What's that you say? Cannot loan money? Why, our board has had me as treasurer do that very thing for the past two years!"

He explained that at a town school meeting the fact had developed that the board had about \$700 of school money on hand which they had little use for. Some reliable parties present at once offered to borrow the money, giving 6 per cent interest and good security and the deal was closed. The treasurer was unaware that he was a violator of the law, but promised to at once recall the loan. Mr. Wright says that this is not the first case of this kind he has discovered.

Owing to rumors regarding other townships, the superintendent states he may send an auditor into that county to make a further investigation. The treasurer has been given until Dec. 25 to replace the fund.—Ex.

## Y. P. A. HANDKERCHIEF BAZAAR.

The Young People's Alliance of the Evangelical church will hold their bazaar from the 11th to the 18th of December. They will sell fine handkerchiefs and fancy work—and candy every Saturday. The bazaar will be held in the building recently occupied by Thomas' tailor shop or opposite the post office.

The Lawrence Trolley Hangers for barn doors make a better running door every day in the year than any other. Weather proof and bird proof. Ask Bigelow.

We buy poultry every day in the week. Highest market prices paid. Harry Young. 12-3.

28 cents cash or trade for good butter and fresh eggs at Losey's this week. 12-3.

Top prices for butter and eggs, cash or trade. E. W. Jones. 12-10.

Work wanted. Inquire of Mr. Emma Ranger. Residence over Dr. Treadgold's office. 12-5.

Eggs and butter wanted at Mrs. Parker's store. 10-29.

## Books Books Books

Bibles, Teachers' and Scholars'. India Paper, Leather Bound, and Leather lined.

STORY BOOKS FOR YOUNG AND OLD. Dictionaries, Abridged or Complete.

L. I. Wood & Co., Drugs

## THE CONTESTANTS CHANGE POSITIONS

Big Increase in Number of Votes Cast.

Still Room for More Hustlers. Four Weeks More in Which to Secure Votes.

Standing of the Candidates on Wednesday Noon.

|                                  |      |
|----------------------------------|------|
| Iva Kolb, Cass City              | 6845 |
| Fay Pringle, R. 3, Shabbona      | 5465 |
| Ethel Striffler, R. 1, Cass City | 5110 |
| Alice Charlton, R. 2, Cass City  | 2445 |
| Mildred Brown, R. 3, Cass City   | 1610 |
| Freda Hicks, Deford              | 800  |
| Edith Hall, R. 3, Cass City      | 370  |
| Goldie Martin, Deford            | 160  |
| Martha Striffler, Cass City      | 130  |
| Mayble Hargraves, R. 8, Caro     | 110  |
| Nellie P'tch, Cass City          | 60   |
| Gladys Bird, R. 1, Cass City     | 30   |
| Gladys Duffield, R. 1, Owendale  | 30   |
| Rachel Brown, Cass City          | 20   |
| Ivas Bodey, Gagetonw.            | 20   |
| Maude Quinn, Gagetonw.           | 20   |
| Hattie Brown, R. 1, Cumber       | 10   |
| Mary Balch, R. 8, Caro           | 10   |
| Alma Brown, Wilmot               | 10   |
| Elsie Buehrler, Cass City        | 10   |
| Esther Coulter, R. 3, Cass City  | 10   |
| Mable Dixon, Gagetonw.           | 10   |
| Iva Deneen, Deford               | 10   |
| Flora Endersbee, R. 1, Owendale  | 10   |
| Ruth Hewitt, Cumber              | 10   |
| Anna L. Jarvis, Owendale         | 10   |
| Lily Karr, Cass City             | 10   |
| Elsie King, R. 5, Cass City      | 10   |
| Rilla King, R. 3, Deford         | 10   |
| Mattie Leach, R. 8, Caro         | 10   |
| Blanche Lombard, Wilmot          | 10   |
| Edith Miller, Gagetonw.          | 10   |
| Ethel Moshler, Wilmot            | 10   |
| Jennie Nickels, Shabbona         | 10   |
| Grace Palmerton, Deford          | 10   |
| Lydia Parker, R. 1, Owendale     | 10   |
| Elva Phillips, Shabbona          | 10   |
| Irene Retherford, Deford         | 10   |
| Joyce Retherford, Deford         | 10   |
| Florence Silverthorn, Deford     | 10   |
| Kittie Thompson, R. 3, Gagetonw. | 10   |
| Della Vincent, Wilmot            | 10   |
| Mary Williams, Gagetonw.         | 10   |

Have you been sending in your coupons for your favorite young lady? Surely you have a favorite candidate and it shouldn't be much trouble to register your vote in that young lady's favor each week. If you don't find the name of your choice in the list of candidates, send in your coupon in any name you wish. But new contestants should not delay in starting as there are only four weeks before the close of the contest which occurs Jan. 11.

Remember the coupons which appear in the Chronicle every week should be voted before the expiration date which is printed on them. Candidates thus far have observed this rule carefully and very few had to be discarded on this account.

The special ballots issued with subscription payments may be voted any time. During the past week contestants have been paying more attention than ever before to securing new subscribers and renewals which accounts for the rapid increase in the number

Continued on last page.

See the dishes Mrs. Goff is giving away. 11-26-2

Men's and Ladies' fur coats for sale at G. L. Hitchcock's. 12-3.

You can fit a cover to any stew kettle or basin by taking the measure to Bigelow's.

Takes a good battery to fire a gasoline engine these cold days. The Igniter is made for just those hard places. Bigelow's, of course.

### Money to Loan.

The loan business heretofore done by Laing & Jones and by O. K. Jones for outside parties—collections and all—have been put into our hands for care and attention. Call on us only. 7-2. N. Bigelow & Sons, Agts.

Quantity of maple, elm and poplar wood, all seasoned, for sale. J. D. Tuckey. 11-19.

80 Acres of wild land three miles from Cass City for sale. Enquire of G. A. Gulick. 12-10-3\*



Headquarters for Holiday Goods. Here are just a few of the many, many articles that await you at my store.

### For 5 Cents---

- Horns
- Rattles
- Scuttle and Shovel
- Musical Toys
- Cyclone Whistles
- Snakes
- Mouth Organs
- Dogs and Birds
- Jews' Harps
- Jack Knives
- Games, Music Boxes
- Tops
- Novelty Watches
- Linen Picture Books
- Doll Table Sets
- Rag Dolls

### Mouth Organs

- Rubber Dolls
- Saving Banks
- Child's Embroidery
- Outfit
- Wheelbarrow
- Shovel
- Parlor Balls
- Tin Nail and Shovel
- Toy Dogs
- Noddors
- Rubber tire cart
- Tea cup and saucer
- Vase hair receivers
- Salt and pepper shakers
- Toothpick holders
- Match holders
- Pin trays
- Olive Dishes
- Bon bon dishes
- Creamers, Sugars
- Japanese plates
- Complete line of fancy baskets
- Jardineers
- Combs, Dolls
- China doll heads

### For 25 Cents---

- Train of cars
- Performing bears
- Horse and wagon
- Dominoes, Banks
- Sewing boxes
- Accordians
- Harmonicas
- Set of dishes
- Box of stationery
- Auto Glove and Handkerchief boxes
- Whirl-o-mobile
- Picture books
- Cradles
- Buck saw and saw bucks
- Ironing boards
- Clothes bar
- Ideal gun
- Iron bed
- Smoking sets
- Post card albums
- Mirrors, Doll cabs
- Wash boards, Violins
- Brush and comb set
- Lamps
- New up-to-date patterns in salads, cake plates, creamers and sugars

### For 50 Cents---

- Piano
- Doll beds and tables
- Tool chests
- The Balty Mule, fun for all
- Toilet set
- Musical Toys
- Laundry outfits

### For 10 Cents---

- Weeden Friction Top
- Waste Basket
- Carpenter's Outfit
- Crayon Outfit
- Set of Dishes
- Drums
- The new top called the Never Stop
- Flat Iron Set
- Xmas Trees

A complete line of Xmas Candies and Nuts. Also Candles, Candle Holders and a full line of Tree Decorations and Xmas Tags.

**E. W. JONES**

## HARBOR BEACH IS NOW A CITY

First Election Under New Laws Brings Large Vote.

The election Monday to decide whether or not Harbor Beach is to be made a city brought out a large vote. The campaign was strongly fought by a concerted action on the part of the town board against the proposition, but the result was a large victory in favor of making the place a city. This is the first election held in the state under the new law.

28 cents cash or trade for good butter and fresh eggs at Losey's this week. 12-3.

New shipment of Volcanic Enamelled ware at Bigelow's.

One 6-ft. bath tub for sale. G. L. Hitchcock 11-19.

New goods arriving at Mrs. Parker's store. 10-29.

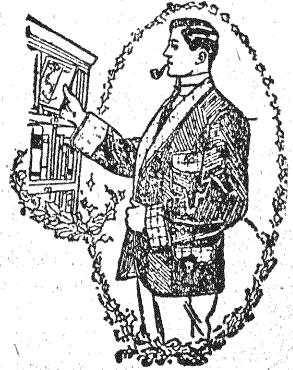
For Sale Work team. G. A. Striffler. 11-12.

The three piece Enamelled Delmonico Roasters at \$1.50 are a special attraction at Bigelow's.

Tax Notice I will be at the store of B. F. Benkelman at Cass City every Tuesday and Friday of each week for the collection of the taxes of Elkland township. John A. Benkelman, Treasurer. 12-3.

New lot of Keen Kutter Food Choppers just arrived at Bigelow's.

Farms for Sale. My two farms consisting of 180 acres of improved land—one farm of 100 acres in Tuscola Co. and 80 acres just across the road in Huron Co. Both farms are located one mile northeast of Gagetonw, have good buildings, the first farm having three cellars under house; plenty of water; orchard, etc. Land is of excellent quality and suitable for any crop. Water is conveyed through pipes into the barns and barn yards by force of a wind mill on both farms. For particulars enquire of Mrs. Jane Gage, Gagetonw, Mich. 12-3-2







# GETTING CHRISTMAS DINNER ON A RANCH

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT

ONE DECEMBER, while I was out on my ranch, so much work had to be done that it was within a week of Christmas before we were able to take any thought for the Christmas dinner. The winter set in late that year, and there had been comparatively little cold weather, but one day the ice on the river had been sufficiently strong to enable us to haul up a wagonload of flour, with enough salt pork to last through the winter, and a very few tins of canned goods, to be used at special feasts. We had some bushels of potatoes, the heroic victors of a struggle for existence in which the rest of our garden vegetables had succumbed to drought, frost and grasshoppers; and we also had some wild plums and dried elk venison. But we had no fresh meat, and so one day my foreman and I agreed to make a hunt on the morrow.

Accordingly one of the cowboys rode out in the frosty afternoon to fetch in the saddlebag from the plateau three miles off, where they were grazing. It was after sunset when he returned.

It was necessary to get to the hunting grounds by sunrise, and it still lacked a couple of hours of dawn when the foreman awakened me as I lay asleep beneath the buffalo robes. Dressing hurriedly and breakfasting on a cup of coffee and some mouthfuls of bread and jerked elk meat, we slipped out to the barn, threw the saddles on the horses, and were off.

The air was bitterly chill; the cold had been severe for two days, so that the river ice would again bear horses. Beneath the light covering of powdery snow we could feel the rough ground like wrinkled iron under the horses' hoofs. There was no moon, but the stars shone beautifully down through the cold, clear air, and our willing horses galloped swiftly across the long bottom on which the ranch house stood, threading their way deftly among the clumps of sagebrush.

A mile off we crossed the river, the ice cracking with noises like pistol shots as our horses picked their way gingerly over it. On the opposite side was a dense jungle of bull-berry bushes, and on breaking through this we found ourselves galloping up a long, winding valley, which led back many miles into the hills. The crannies and little side ravines were filled with brushwood and groves of stunted ash. By this time there was a faint flush of gray in the east, and as we rode silently along we could make out dimly the tracks made by the wild animals as they had passed and repassed in the snow. Several times we dismounted to examine them.



We Dismounted to Examine Them.

A couple of coyotes, possibly frightened by our approach, had trotted and loped up the valley ahead of us, leaving a trail like that of two dogs; the sharper, more delicate footprints of a fox crossed our path; and outside one long patch of brushwood a series of round imprints in the snow betrayed where a bob-cat—as plainmen term the small lynx—had been lurking around to try to pick up a rabbit or a prairie fowl.

As the dawn reddened, and it became light enough to see objects some little way off, we began to sit erect in our saddles and to scan the hill-sides sharply for sight of feeding deer. Hitherto we had seen no deer tracks save inside the bullberry bushes by the river, and we knew that the deer that lived in that impenetrable jungle were cunning whitetails which in such a place could be hunted only by aid of a hound. But just before sunrise we came on three lines of heart-

shaped footmarks in the snow, which showed where as many deer had just crossed a little plain ahead of us. They were walking leisurely, and from the lay of the land we believed that we should find them over the ridge, where there was a brush coulee.

Riding to one side of the trail, we topped the little ridge just as the sun flamed up, a burning ball of crimson, beyond the snowy waste at our backs. Almost immediately afterwards my companion leaped from his horse and



Turning to Go into the Log House.

raised his rifle, and as he pulled the trigger I saw through the twigs of a brush patch on our left the erect, startled head of a young black-tailed doe as she turned to look at us, her great mule-like ears thrown forward. The ball broke her neck, and she turned a complete somersault down-hill, while a sudden smashing of underbrush told of the flight of her terrified companions.

We both laughed and called out "dinner" as we sprang down toward her, and in a few minutes she was dressed and hung up by the hind legs on a small ash tree. The entrails and viscera we threw off to one side, after carefully poisoning them from a little bottle of strychnine which I had in my pocket. Almost every cattleman carries poison and neglects no chance of leaving out wolf bait, for the wolves are sources of serious loss to the unfenced and unhoused flocks and herds. In this instance we felt particularly revenged because it was but a few days since we had lost a fine yearling heifer. The tracks on the hillside where the carcass lay when we found it told the story plainly. The wolves, two in number, had crept up close before being discovered, and had then raced down on the astounded heifer almost before she could get fairly started. One brute had hamstringed her with a snap of his vise-like jaws, and once down, she was torn open in a twinkling.

No sooner was the sun up than a warm west wind began to blow in our faces. The weather had suddenly changed, and within an hour the snow was beginning to thaw and to leave patches of bare ground on the hill-sides. We left our coats with our horses and struck off on foot for a group of high buttes cut up by the cedar canyons and gorges, in which we knew the old bucks loved to lie. It was noon before we saw anything more. We lunched at a clear spring—not needing much time, for all we had to do was to drink a draught of icy water and munch a strip of dried venison. Shortly afterward, as we were moving along a hillside with silent caution, we came to a sheer canyon of which the opposite face was broken by little ledges grown up with wind-beaten cedars. As we peeped over the edge, my companion touched my arm and pointed silently to one of the ledges, and instantly I caught the glint of a buck's horns as he lay half behind an old tree trunk. A slight shift of position gave me a fair shot slanting down between his shoulders, and though he struggled to his feet he did not go 50 yards after receiving the bullet.

This was all we could carry. Leading the horses around we packed the buck behind my companion's saddle, and then rode back for the doe, which I put behind mine. But we were not destined to reach home without a slight adventure. When we got to the river we rode boldly on the ice, heedless of the thaw; and about midway there was a sudden, tremendous crash, and men, horses and deer were scrambling together in the water amid slabs of floating ice. However, it was shallow and no worse results followed than some hard work and a chilly bath. But what cared we? We were returning triumphant with our Christmas dinner.

## Death and Life

A Vision at Christmas

By CLINTON DANGERFIELD

IN THE early days of men the Lord sent two powers on earth to have dominion over them. One of these was Death—the other Life.

The stern front of Life showed what he really was: unmerciful, exacting, swift to demand obedience to a thousand laws, swift to punish with the keen sword of pain when those laws were broken.

His eyes were the eyes of a war-lord; his hand as cold as iron—and as strong.

The tasks he set were many. Few of these were to the liking of the children of men, though some thinkers perceived that out of these heavy tasks came strength, also that if one wrestled with them stoutly one might even master Life himself and compel him to graciousness.

Now the other power—Death—was a woman.

Tall she was, but so perfectly formed that her height was no blemish. Sleepy-eyed she was, but her slow, sweet smile was so infinitely tender and lovely that in the midst of their tasks men stopped to gaze on her as she passed.

At last one of the young men followed her. She spoke to him—her voice being that unspeakable music which not even a violin can outsing—and the young man returned into the fields of Life no more.

Then a little child, weary of flower-gathering, pulled at her garment's hem, and all the workers held their breath, waiting to see what Death would do; for Life had painted her in very evil colors.

But Death lifted the child and laid her on her own deep bosom and sang to her.

As she sang the child slept, and an exquisite smile lingered on its lips, as though its visions were very fair.

Then Death held out the child that the workers might see, and cried:

"Oh, ye who labor, beset with unending toil, see ye how I have blessed the child? Never more shall the heat of summer vex her, nor the cold of winter! I have made her deaf to sorrow and unmoved by the vibrations ye call joy. Forever shall her brow go unrinkled, and because she hath chosen me I will give her the key to Heaven's immortal gates."

And a worker cried:

"Ye have blessed the child because she was your chosen one?"

The cry was a question.

Said Death dreamily:

"As I gave the child peace, so would I give it to all who come to me—trusting me wholly!"

Looking out across the blazing fields she stretched her rounded arms and cried: "Ye are all mine! Lover of souls am I!"

And with one accord they threw down their tools and followed her into a far land, beyond the domain of Life.

Now Life was vexed exceedingly by the unfinished task. He went straight-

way to the Lord and complained how Death had led away part of his workers.

And the Lord sent a great white angel unto the remainder and forbade them, through the angel, to hearken unto Death until they could serve Life no longer.

For the Lord knew that the stern dominion of Life must be, for the sake of the men he hoped to complete.

But only a few, a very few, of the children of men obeyed the angel. Let Death but pass the toilers, and her beauty was so great they continued to desert their posts and follow after her.

Then Life cried unto the Lord with a great voice:

"Death seduces my servants!"

And the Lord said:

"Deal with Death as thou wilt."

Therefore Life seized on Death and cut away her perfumed locks, and put on her a painted mask, most hideous to behold. And he sealed the lips of Death, saying, "Be thou dumb, and be thou no longer known as a woman." With this he cast over Death's wonderful form a black mantle, like a pall, and on it Life painted:

"This is the King of Terrors."

Then he sent Death forth, and thereafter whenever she came near the workers they fled from her and cried aloud unto Life:

"Matters not how hard thy tasks, oh dear Life, if thou wilt but save us from this frightful Death!"

And Life said unto the Lord:

"Have I not done well?"

And he answered in exceeding sorrow:

"Needs must thy work on Death stand. And this because of the weakness of men who were seduced by her beauty and who heeded not my angel's voice. Yet very differently had I planned for my people. For in the beginning I set the loveliness of Death plainly before them, that they might endure their tasks happily, knowing how sweet the end would be. But they have defeated my wisdom. On their own heads be it!"

And Life went his way, satisfied. Thereafter, when a child or man became useless to him he cast it into the arms of Death, because its task was finished.

And the soul of Death sang to the soul of the mortal given her, though her lips were dumb, and she blessed it with an infinite blessing and bore it away.

But the toilers mourned greatly that Death should have dominion over one of their number, and they turned the more desperately to Life, who smiled sternly and was content.

(Copyrighted.)

### A Christmas Hymn.

O Christ, upon whose natal morn  
Rejoicing angels sang,  
When o'er the blue Judean hills  
Their heavenly anthems rang!

O Christ, to whom with gifts from far  
Came shepherd, sage and king,  
Our choicest gifts on this glad morn,  
Our hearts, we humbly bring!

Grant us to follow Thee in love,  
Now from Thy path to stray,  
Thy blessed feet have gone before  
And glorified the way.

We join the angel choirs that sing  
"This happy morn again,  
"Glory to God, the Lord Most High,  
Good-will and peace to men!"

—Martha C. Howe.

## A CHRISTMAS ACROSTIC.

CHRISTMAS is not only a mile mark of another year, moving us to thoughts of self-examination; it is a season, from all its associations, whether domestic or religious, suggesting thoughts of joy. A man dissatisfied with his endeavors is a man tempted to sadness. And in the midst of winter, when his life runs lowest and he is reminded of the empty chairs of his beloved, it is well he should be condemned to the fashion of the smiling face.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

HOW many old recollections and how many dormant sympathies does the Christmas time awaken! Happy, happy Christmas, that can win us back to the delicious of our childhood days; that can recall to the old man the pleasures of his youth; that can transport the sailor and the traveler thousands of miles away, back to his own fireside and his quiet home. Fill your glass again, with a merry face and contented heart. Our life on it, but your Christmas shall be merry and your New Year a happy one.—Charles Dickens.

REMEMBER that as surely as in that baby life at Bethlehem there lay the power which has run through all the world; the power which makes Judea burn like a star forever; the power which has transfused history; the power which has made millions of men its joyous servants; the power of the millenniums yet to be, so surely in the humblest soul's humble certainty that it does love Christ, there lies enfolded all the possibility of the most perfect sainthood.—Phillips Brooks.

IT IS a good thing to observe Christmas Day. The mere marking of times and seasons, when men agree to stop work and make merry together, is a wise and wholesome custom. It helps one to feel the supremacy of the common life over the individual life. It reminds a man to set his own little watch, now and then, by the great clock of humanity, which runs on sun time.—Henry Van Dyke.

SUPPOSE a note came on Christmas Day saying not, "I send my love and best wishes with this pool-box," but, "I want you to know that your patience, or courage, or tenderness, during this last year, will help me to live more bravely and courageously this year." What a Christmas present the receipt of such a letter would be to any one of us. What a gift for any one of us to send to the human heart that has given us courage for the burden and heat of the day.—Margaret Deland.

THE season of regenerated feeling—the season of kindling, not merely the fire of hospitality in the hall, but the genial flame of charity in the heart. He who can turn cheerfully away from contemplating the felicity of his fellow beings, and can sit down darkling and repining in his loneliness when all around is joyful, may have his moments of selfish gratification, but he wants the genial and social sympathies which constitute the charm of a Merry Christmas.—Washington Irving.

MY CHRISTMAS wish for all is that they may taste the sweetness of love, enter into the joys of friendship, and know the divine beneficence of helping someone at present less fortunate than themselves. In these words are we to find the living spirit of the human and eternal Christmas. The universal gladness of Christmas is proportioned to the extent of its selfishness. People are happy, not in what they get so much as in what they give.—Minot J. Savage.

AND there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory

of the Lord shone around about them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them: "Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord."—From the Gospel of St. Luke.

SANTA CLAUS remains, by virtue of a common understanding that childhood shall not be despoiled of one of its most cherished beliefs, either by the mythologist, with his sun myth theory, or the scientist, with his heartless diatribe against superstitions. He who does not see in the legend of Santa Claus a beautiful faith on the one side, and the native embodiment of a divine fact on the other, is not fit to have a place at the Christmas board.—Hamilton Wright Mabie.

The Christmas Tree.

Every time I see a Christmas tree studded with electric lights, garlands of tinsel gold festooning every branch, and hung with the hundred costly knickknacks the storekeepers invent year by year "to make 'trade," until the tree itself disappears entirely under its burden, I have a feeling that fraud has been practiced on the kindly spirit of Yale. Wax candles are the only real thing for a Christmas tree, candles of wax that mingle their perfume with that of the burning fir, not the by-product of some coal-oil or other abomination. What if the boughs do catch fire? They can be watched, and too many candles are tawdry, anyhow. Also, red apples, oranges and old-fashioned cornucopias made of colored paper, and made at home, look a hundred times better and fitter in the green; and so do drums and toy trumpets and wald-horns, and a rocking horse reined up in front that need not have cost \$40; or anything like it.—Jacob Riis in Century.

A Cure for All Evils.

In certain parts of Worcestershire and Staffordshire, in England, the idea prevails that a silver coin from the Christmas morning offertory is a sovereign remedy for any ill that human flesh is heir to. Accordingly, any householder who happens to have an ailing child or other person in the house hires him to the clergyman of the parish on Christmas morning, and asks as a favor a sacrament shilling. The coin given in exchange has to be obtained by collecting a dozen pennies from as many different maidens, and then changing the coppers for a silver shilling. For this coin the applicant receives the coveted sacrament shilling, which, on being taken home, is hung round the ailing one's neck, and is popularly supposed to effect a rapid and complete cure of the complaint, no matter what it may be.

Where the Toys Are Made.

In Germany whole villages are devoted to the production of Christmas toys, and their busiest time is just about midsummer. By the end of August the receiving depots are crammed with Christmas clowns and Christmas mechanical puppets, Christmas drums and wooden horses—children's Christmas presents, in fact, of all sorts and kinds. And the travelers start out east, west, north and south with their Christmas samples about the time the corn is ready for the sickles of the reapers. In Holland, too, where more than one town is devoted, more or less, to the making of Christmas dolls, the same rule holds good. During May, June, July and August every man, woman and child in these places seem in some way to be occupied with the manufacture of miniature babies. Even at school during these particular months the sewing lessons are taken with dolls' clothes for models.



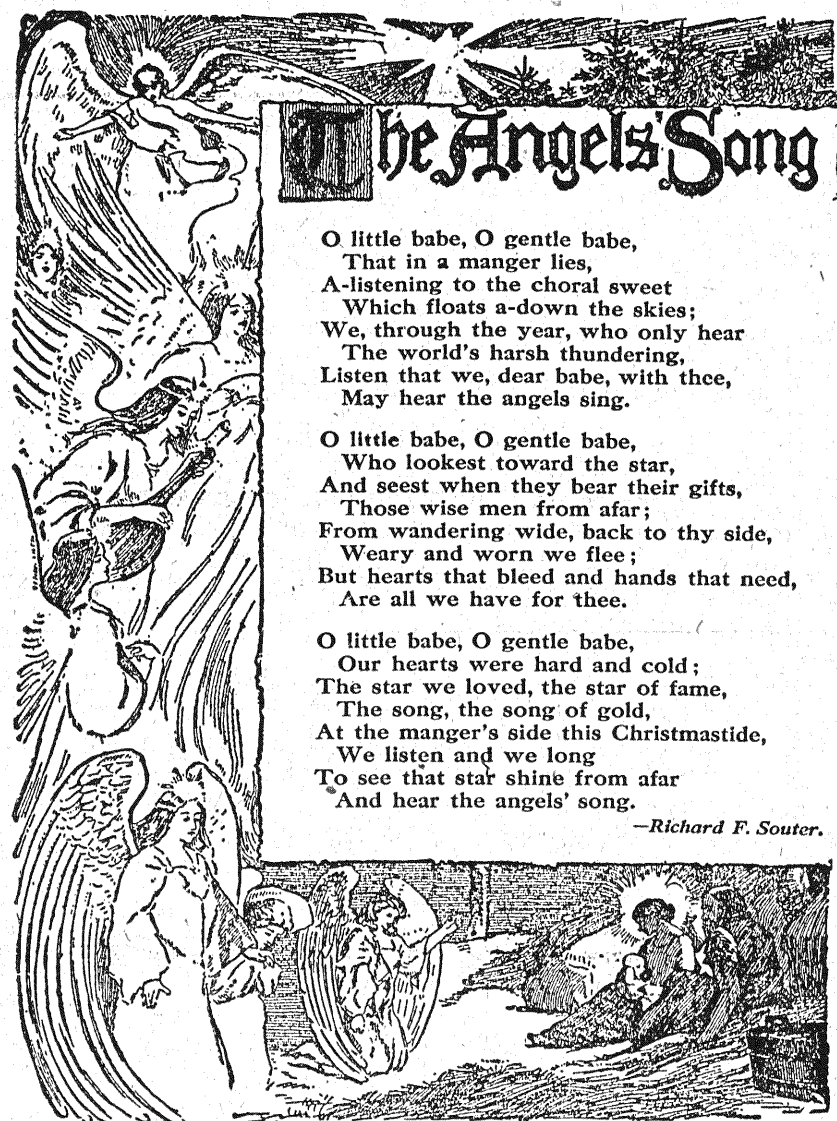
'Tis the night before Christmas and all through the house  
Not a creature is stirring, not even a mouse.  
Old Santa comes driving his reindeer, whose hoofs  
Go clinkety-clack as they race on the roofs.  
His sleigh is heaped high with the wonderful toys  
He brings for the good little girls and the boys.  
He stops at a chimney and takes up his pack  
And sings as he swings it right up to his back.  
But just as he starts to go silently down  
A stranger steps up with a vigilant frown.  
And ere good old Santa the chimney can vault  
The stranger lifts up his gloved hand and says, "Halt!"

"These toys you are bringing into our fair land  
Are wholly illegal. Do you understand?  
The laws we've enacted must all be obeyed,  
And you can't go on till the duty is paid.  
Don't try to evade it, or soon, truth to tell,  
A smuggler you'll be in a gloomy old cell."

Poor Santa was taken aback by this news  
And trembled with wrath from his cap to his shoes—  
'What's this?' he exclaimed. "Can I trust my own ears?  
I've been doing this for these hundreds of years.  
I've been bringing gladness to girls and to boys—  
Stand back. I must take them their dolls and their toys."

Alas! In a moment a squad of police  
Seized Santa, and ere his stout struggles could cease  
They gyved him and chained him and took him away—  
And that is the reason why this Christmas day  
The stockings all empty and mournfully swayed  
Because the new tariff had never been paid.





# The Angels' Song

O little babe, O gentle babe,  
That in a manger lies,  
A-listening to the choral sweet  
Which floats a-down the skies;  
We, through the year, who only hear  
The world's harsh thundering,  
Listen that we, dear babe, with thee,  
May hear the angels sing.

O little babe, O gentle babe,  
Who lookest toward the star,  
And seest when they bear their gifts,  
Those wise men from afar;  
From wandering wide, back to thy side,  
Weary and worn we flee;  
But hearts that bleed and hands that need,  
Are all we have for thee.

O little babe, O gentle babe,  
Our hearts were hard and cold;  
The star we loved, the star of fame,  
The song, the song of gold,  
At the manger's side this Christmastide,  
We listen and we long  
To see that star shine from afar  
And hear the angels' song.

—Richard F. Souter.

# CHRISTMAS COMING

HOW THE HOLIDAY IS REGARDED BY DIFFERENT PEOPLE.

It Depends Entirely on One's View-point as to What the Day Brings to Each—The Child and Pater Differ.

"CHRISTMAS is coming!" shouts the schoolboy, flinging his cap in the air. "Turkey and pudding! Mince pie, jolly pantomimes, and parties! Hurrah for Christmas!"

"Christmas is coming," says the draper. "Turn one of our showrooms into a toy bazaar and get out the list of tickets required for the New Year's sale. What a good job Christmas has not followed in the steps of other old institutions. Thank goodness for Christmas!"

"Christmas is coming," murmurs the employe of the latter. "Hours of extra unpaid labor, bullying, sweating, hurry scurry to catch the train, then heigho! for home and holidays. If it only came quicker and stayed longer we should say 'Welcome Christmas.'"

"Christmas is coming," says busy mother. "There's the pudding, cakes and mince-meat to make. And the shopping there is to do! Presents for the little ones' stockings, not forgetting something warm for father to wear, and some new curtains to make the house look gay. Christmas is coming—the busiest time of all the year—and the happiest."

"Christmas is coming," muses the child, gazing dreamily into the fire. "I wonder what Santa Claus will bring me this year? Let's see, I've written out 'doll,' 'perambulator,' and 'picture book,' and all three pieces of paper went up the chimney all right—though I'm not quite sure whether I spelt 'perambulator' just right. Still, Santa Claus will understand. Oh! I do hope he'll be quick and come. Dear old Father Christmas!"

"Dear, indeed!" echoes Pater. "Thank goodness he does only come once a year, for I should soon find myself in the bankruptcy court were he a frequent visitor. No wonder the abbreviation of the word 'Christmas' starts with 'X,' for it is the period of the 'ex's.' The young folk may hang their stockings, but I say hang Christmas!"

"Christmas is coming," reflects the errand boy as he fixes the sprig of mistletoe to his cap. "I must be on my best behavior for the next few days, no loitering on my errands, no back-answers when I'm grumbled at, then great shall be the number of my Christmas boxes."

"Christmas is coming," sneers the dyspeptic. "The time for over-feeding and drunkenness, cheap sentiment and ever-greens. Turkey and mince-meat! Ugh! the combination makes me shudder. How thankful I shall be when Christmas is gone!"

Christmas is coming." She murmurs the word as she stoops reverently over a tiny pair of shoes, a little white frock and blue sash, lying in a sacred corner of the drawer. Many Christmases ago these shoes pattered lightly hither and thither under a pair of eager, restless feet, that ribbon encircled a fairy form that danced in and out helping and hindering in a thousand ways the numerous preparations for Yule-tide. A film of tears suddenly spreads over mother's eyes as she shuts the drawer and turns sharply away. Cruel Christmas! when you bring such memories as this for your gift.

**Christmas Crackers.**  
Do "plants" for making pretty gifts grow up to Christmas trees? And are "the sea-sons' greetings" sent by salt sons of the seas?

Are Yule-logs cut from snowdriftwood by Yule-tide washed ashore? And could you stub a mistletoe against a parlor door?

If Eve had tripped from holly-twigs a party-gown to weave, Do you suppose that Adam would have called her "Christmas Eve?"

Saint Nicholas in autosleigh defies police and laws: Do regulations as to speed contain a Santa clause? —Lippincott's.

**Yule Cake.**  
On Christmas night, if a maiden place a piece of the Yule-cake under her pillow she will dream of her future husband. Also a portion of the cake should be kept for the next year, as it brings luck in the house. The plum pudding must always be kept and again partaken of on New Year's day if one would have a successful year.

**Burning the Yule Log.**  
The ancient Saxons burnt the yule log as a symbol of the turning of the year toward spring.

# SOME IDEAS FOR DECORATIONS

How to Make the Home Look Bright and Cheerful for the Holidays.

In massing holly for use on the Christmas table it repays one to wipe off the leaves with a cloth dipped in a very little olive oil, says the Housekeeper. Tall candles should light the feast and the holly leaves reflect the twinkling lights in a beautiful manner. If a chandelier hangs over the dining table a feature which will delight the children is to have a nosegay of artificial flowers suspended from the chandelier to within a foot of the table by means of a red ribbon. This bouquet should have the paper puff of the old-time fashion, and the bouquet itself will be found to be a shower bouquet, one small nosegay for each person, in the depths of which some trifling gift is hidden.

Snowballs of cotton, tightly wound with white ribbon, also conceal gifts most attractively, while the cheap but pretty little Santa Claus candy boxes, for sale at favor shops, are effective upon the Christmas table, and will hold quite a good-sized package, or, of course, may be used to hold the bonbons for which they are intended. For a luncheon or high tea during Christmas week, a beautiful table may be set by employing the use of green linen runners embroidered in white. A holly bell or a bunch of red carnations in a cut-glass vase will touch the center of the table to brilliancy and soft garlands of southern moss may lightly edge the linen runners, or dollies if they be used instead.

The colonial glass candlesticks are still in favor, and nothing is more attractive in a country house. With tall green or red tapers, a group of these candlesticks placed in a mass of holly as a centerpiece is both appropriate and beautiful.

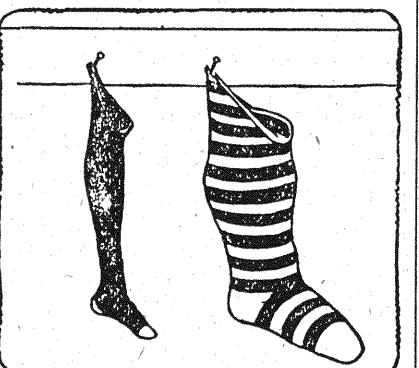
A quaint little Christmas tree may be used as a centerpiece by procuring at the florist's a little "pepper plant," which has lovely green leaves and red berries. Wound with glittering tinsel and tied with candied fruits held in place with wee baby ribbons, or hung with little favors of French jewelry or articles of trifling worth, the little tree makes a centerpiece of charm.

## "THE PRINCE OF PEACE"

His Wonderful Influence Continues and Widens Through the World.

All the old troublous questions of the origin and destination of the Galilee Carpenter have passed, notes a writer in Collier's. All the mediaeval worryment in discriminating between human and divine has gone, all the puzzled inquiry into the miraculous. No longer is mankind stirred over the non-essential. Theories of him fade away, dogmas of his nature lose their charm. His gentleness has conquered. His influence continues and widens. Slowly brightening, the gleam that touched him spreads through the world. His spirit moves on the face of civilization, and makes it kinder every generation. The touch of his hand is on the grief-stricken. Nurse, physician, and nun are the messengers of his teaching. The vestal fires burned out, but never the fires of his spirit, which answer each other from mountain-top to mountain-top across the continents. And deep in the heart of the people they make family life sweeter and ease the bitterness of failure and ignorance and all life's incompleteness. That wonder-working personality was never so potent as today—so insistent and tenderly sure. Under a thousand forms, creeds and names, men serve him. And however far we go in the conquest of nature, identifying the north pole, climbing the sky, prying open electrical forces, mapping out the subliminal, diminishing sin, disease, war, poverty, ignorance—always in the advance will be that gracious figure of the Sinless One, who showed Love as the rule of life. One Perfect Man—ardent and gentle—the race will never tire of him.

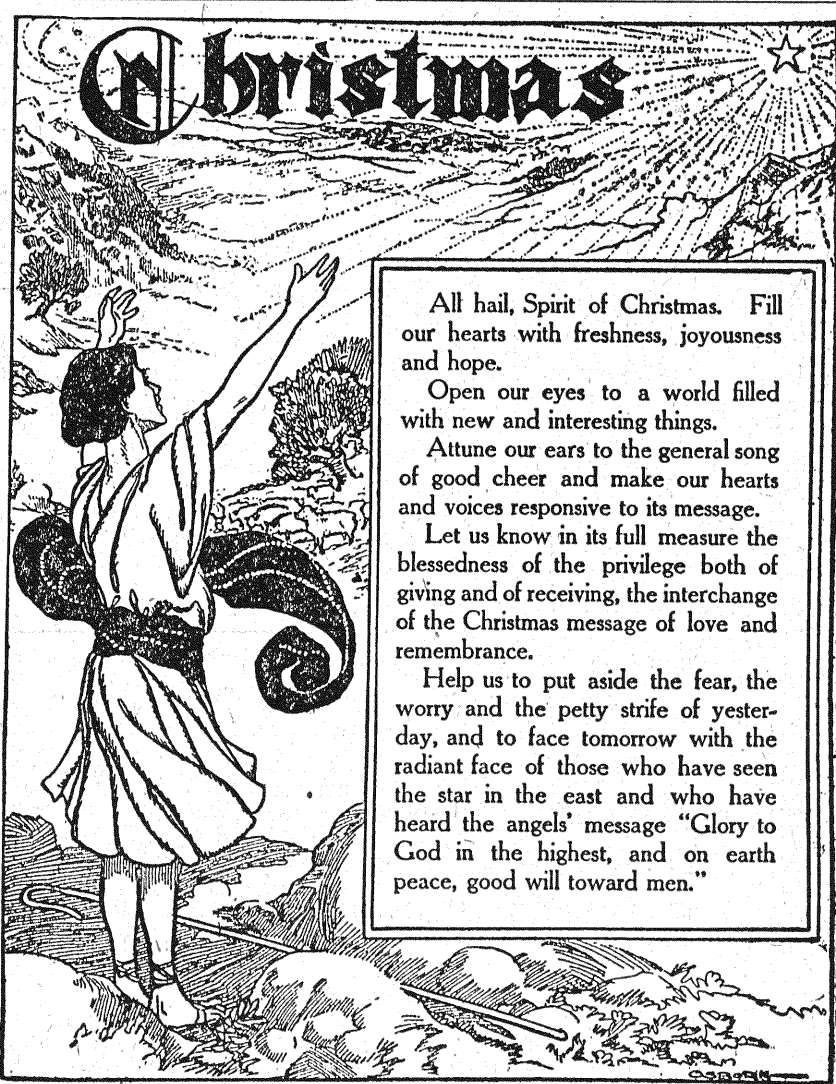
## BY SIZES



Some people expect so much more than others.—Life.

**Origin of Gift-Giving.**  
It is believed by many that our custom of giving gifts at Christmas comes from an old custom of priests putting on board of all outgoing ships a box of alms. This box was opened at Christmas-time, and masses said for the giving of alms, and it was called a "Christ Mass" box. From this has come our custom of giving boxes and gifts.

**The Man in the Moon.**  
Russian folk-lore tells that the man in the moon was one who was seeking the isle in which there is no death. At last, after traveling far, he found the longed-for haven and took up his abode in the moon. After a hundred years had passed, death called for him one Christmas eve and a fierce struggle ensued with the moon, who was victorious; and so the man stayed where he was.



## Christmas Night

By Theodosia Garrison

Sometimes I think that Christmas night's the best.  
Before the nursery fire, when we're undressed  
And all the toys are put away, except  
Perhaps my engine and the baby's bear,  
Then Mother comes away from all the rest  
Downstairs to tell our Christmas story there.  
She takes the baby on her lap and we sit 'round her on the hearth-rug so we see  
The pictures in the fire, and then she tells  
About how Shepherds watched their flocks by night  
And what the angels said, and how the three  
Wise Kings came riding—and the big star's light.  
And then she tells us how it showed the way  
To just a stable where the oxen stay.  
And there they found him in his Mother's arms,  
A little baby Christ-Child—and he smiled;  
And that (she says) is what made Christmas day  
For you and me and every little child.  
Before the nursery fire when we're undressed  
Sometimes I think that Christmas night's the best.

—Everybody's

## XMAS BEFORE THE MAST

How a Crew Celebrated Merrily Off the Coast of California in the Early Days.

A good many of you may have read Richard H. Dana's interesting story of sea life, "Two Years Before the Mast." Dana's vessel was collecting hides on the coast of California, when that coast was in a semi-civilized condition. He thus describes Christmas among the crew:

"As there were no hides to take in, and nothing especial to do, the captain gave us a holiday, the first we had had except Sundays since leaving Boston; and we had a plum-duff for dinner.

"The crew of the Russian brig, lying alongside us, following the 'old style,' had celebrated their Christmas 11 days before, when they had a grand 'blow-out;' and (as our men said) 'had drunk in the fore-castle a keg of gin, ate up a bag of tallow and made a soup of the skin!'"

Certain it is that Christmas is the one universal festival the round world over; and every resident of a Christian land carries Christmas in his heart wherever he may go.

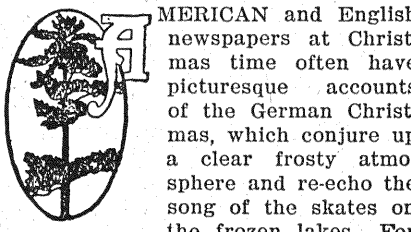
**Christmas Cheer.**  
"Old man," wrote the Billville citizen, "it was my intenden' to give you a fine present fer Christmas, but I come short this year by the sheriff leyvin' on my cotton an' the government on my corn; so I kin only send you a gallon jug of the last named, which ain't much as my ambitions is fer you; but I'll say this, old boy: There's enough in that jug to make you have the jolliest time o' yer life fer a day or two; ef you can't buy a circus ticket, there's a whole circus in six drams, an' a eternal movin' pictur' show in 20; so make the most of it!" —Atlanta Constitution.

**Thoughtful.**  
Ella—I'm going to hang up my stockings on Christmas.  
Stella—What for?  
"By special request of papa and mamma. You know they believe in Santa Claus."—Life.

## BERLIN'S CHRISTMAS

THE DAY NOT LIKE IT WAS FIFTY YEARS AGO.

The Old Customs of the Burghers Have Been Forgotten by the Newer Generation in the Modern Hub of Empire.



AMERICAN and English newspapers at Christmas time often have picturesque accounts of the German Christmas, which conjure up a clear frosty atmosphere and re-echo the song of the skates on the frozen lakes. For the Anglo-Saxon notion of the German Christmas is drawn from those childhood hours spent over Hans Andersen and Grimm, and the sight of a Christmas tree brings to mind the wood-cutter tramping home through the snow laden forest, trailing behind him the fir tree for his family Christmas celebration, while, in the towns, the black quadrangle of the venerable market place is picked out in lights blazing on the trees in the windows of the gabled houses.

Fifty years ago, before the young German giant had awakened from the sleep of centuries, this idea of the peaceful German Christmas was correct, the Berlin correspondent of the New York Evening Post says. But if one of the burghers of old Berlin, returning from making his Christmas purchases on Christmas eve, were to be transplanted into the roaring hub of empire which his haupstadt has become in the year of grace, 1909, the good man would probably expire on the spot.

Fifty years ago, when Berlin was a dirty, unpretentious, provincial town, with ill-lighted, ill-paved streets, with a population renowned even in those days for its surly manners and uncouthness, and with the iron hand of militarism unchecked over it all, the Christmas festival was the tranquil celebration of which one has read. In the Lustgarten, before the castle, a Christmas fair was annually established, which the king and royal family used to visit to buy jumping jacks and gingerbread for the palace Christmas trees, like any other German family. The Lustgarten fair has passed away, the king of Prussia has become German emperor, Berlin has developed into a fair and beautiful city, and all that remains of the Christmas of once upon a time is the spirit—indeed, a precious inheritance, that still holds the branches of the myriads of Christmas trees which rich and poor alike set up in their houses on the eve of the feast.

**Christmas Booms Trade.**  
"Christmas booms trades of all kinds," said a statistician of New York. "It is, on the whole, a blessing."

"Take groceries and fruit. A big grocer tells me that where ordinarily he sends out 100 tons of groceries a day at Christmas time he sends out 130 tons. And of oranges, he sells a million a week in December as against 500,000 a week at other times. "Turkeys go from 6,000 to 14,000 in this firm's output, nutmegs from five to 18 tons, raisins from 2,000 to 9,000 boxes and cigars from 1,000 to 3,000 boxes.

"Wines and spirits, which are popular Christmas gifts, sell 50 per cent. better than in any other month. I know a man who sold \$225,000 worth of whisky last December as against an average of \$125,000 for the other months of the year."

**A Way We Have at Christmas.**  
She looked at the little man archly. "Hubby," she said, "do you know you are beginning to grow rather handsome?"  
"It's a way I have," he answered, "as Christmas draws near."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## NO STAR TO GUIDE

THE POSSIBILITY THAT ESCAPED THE WOMEN OF BETHLEHEM.

Some Name Might Have Rang Through All Ages Had She But Known the Spirit of Christmas Hospitality.



THE child born in the stable of Bethlehem, "because there was no room for them in the inn," was heralded by angels to the shepherds and by a star to the wise men; but no voice told the mothers of Bethlehem of the wonder which was happening in their town that night. Suppose some gentle woman had met Joseph and Mary on that Wonderful Day, as they entered the town, and had said to them: "Our streets are full of homeless strangers. Come you and bide with me!" By that simple act of hospitality, her name would have been written high, high among the names of earth's happiest folk. "Blessed is she," we should have cried, "to whose home the Christmas joy first came!" But the women of the Judean town did not know to throw wide their doors and bring in the world's gratitude and love, says the Youth's Companion. So the Child was laid in a manger, and oblivion holds the names of all the women in Bethlehem who slept that night beneath the wings of wondering angels. Had they but known!

Year by year, for 19 centuries the story of the night at Bethlehem has been told and retold. To-day no household in Christendom, in town or village or on distant prairie can plead the ignorance in which Bethlehem then lay. If the door is shut on the Christ-child to-day, it is not from lack of knowledge, but from chilliness or indifference.

The Christmas spirit speaks in many voices. The sprig of holly or the plum pudding, the tree laden with gifts or the cheer for the lonely—these are all the world's way of saying to the Mother and the Holy Child, "Abide with us!"

Barred out alike from cottage and palace and inn in Palestine, the Hope of the World renews his appeal each Christmas-tide to our modern Christian world. By the very pathos of the first Christmas, the heart is softened and prepared to give him welcome. To-day there is no heralding angel or guiding star.

No ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

**Santa Claus Abroad.**  
It is strange to contemplate the great variety of forms the Santa Claus custom assumes in different countries. In Belgium the little ones fill their shoes with carrots and oats and hay for the white horse St. Nicholas is supposed to drive. Very early in the morning they run to the room in which their shoes have been left and find that the provender has gone and in its place candies and presents are found.

Among the Carpathian mountains it is St. Peter, who, dressed as a bishop, and accompanied by the dreadful Ruprecht, is expected by the children on Christmas eve. The visitor first delivers a short sermon, lays on the table a rod whitened with chalk, and takes his departure with his tinkling bells, while Ruprecht follows close behind. The children now hasten to pull off their shoes, polish them and tie them together; and, as soon as the last notes of Niklo's bells have become lost in the distance they run into the garden and secrete their shoes beneath a bush. They spend the time until 10 o'clock in relating stories, then go to their shoes, to find them filled with apples, nuts and goodies.

## Christmas Carol

By Phillips Brooks

The earth has grown old with its burden of care,  
But at Christmas it always is young,  
The heart of the jewel burns lustrous and fair,  
And its soul full of music bursts forth on the air,  
When the song of the angels is sung.

It is coming, Old Earth, it is coming tonight!  
On the snow-flakes which cover thy sod  
The feet of the Christ-child fall gentle and white,  
And the voice of the Christ-child tells out with delight  
That mankind are the children of God.

On the sad and the lonely, the wretched and poor,  
The voice of the Christ-child shall fall;  
And to every blind wanderer open the door  
Of hope that he dared not to dream of before,  
With a sunshine of welcome for all.

The feet of the humblest may walk in the field  
Where the feet of the holiest trod,  
This, then, is the marvel to mortals revealed  
When the silvery trumpets of Christmas have pealed,  
That mankind are the children of God.

THE ROAD TO CHRISTMAS  
In Retrospect Grandfather Pictures Yuletide Journeys of Many Years Ago.

All the year long we have been traveling toward Christmas—I and my old wife, our children and our grandchildren—not all by the same road, not all with the same expectations, but all looking out alike for the first glimpse of its smoke rising above the wintry landscape of the year. Now we can almost fancy that we hear the chiming of the famous bells—all Christmas towns are famous for their bells—and we know that we shall soon be at our inn.

If life be a journey, and each year a stage upon the road, I do not know where else a sensible man would stop for the recruiting of his health than the fine old Christmas towns. There, if anywhere, men are to be found living together merrily; the inns are warm, the cheer is good, the amusements are of the heartiest, and the society is of the best. I have been through many a Christmas town—for I have traveled far—and have rested thoroughly in each. I never found two of them alike. Of late they have been much grayer and quieter than they used formerly to be; but I do not think that I have been less happy of the quiet towns at which I have of late years resided. Let me confess so much. As for these about me who declare them to be not quiet by any means, but perfectly uproarious with jollity, I do not interfere with their opinion. Children so easily deceive themselves; it is enough for me that I am old enough to see things as they are.

**The First Christmas Tree.**  
"It's the Germans who brought the Christmas tree to America," the German said. "Didn't you know that? The duke of Hesse sold a regiment, called 'The Hessians,' after him, to fight the Americans. They got so drunk over their first Christmas tree here away from home that Washington captured them, and that started the fashion of Christmas trees in America. It's history."



## Christmas Is Close At Hand



AND WE INVITE THE PUBLIC TO CALL AT OUR STORE AND LOOK OVER THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

## Useful Holiday Gifts In

The city. Santa Claus has already visited our store, so call early, make your selections and avoid the rush. A square deal and courteous treatment assured to all.

Highest Market Price Paid For Farm Produce

Read Chronicle liners and get our prices on same. Yours for more business.



D. Losey

## AMERICAN FENCE

Good fences and lots of them go a long way toward solving the question of bigger profits. Put up the fences and let the hogs and other animals go after the waste places, pick up the lost grain, eat and grow fat on that which would otherwise never bring a penny.

The fences make it possible for you to get all there is in farming and at the same time are increasing the worth of the farm much more than the fences cost.

The AMERICAN FENCE is ideal in structural features as it furnishes the greatest strength and most thorough protection, made of the very best quality of fence steel. The wires while hard are not brittle. They are stiff and springy but pliable enough to be easily spliced.

The Hinged Joint forms the connection of the upright or stay wires with the main strand or bar, making the most substantial and flexible union mechanically possible. The two wires are positively locked so there is no chance to slip sideways while at the same time the joint is perfectly free to act like a hinge when pressure from any point is brought to bear upon the fence.

The Tension Curve is not merely a bend but triple tension curve properly and permanently set in the steel bar. It is next to impossible to pull it out by any amount of stretching necessary to erect the fence. While the steel used in this fence is hard and naturally very springy, a further provision is necessary to give the fabric the sort of elasticity needed to perform the peculiar service necessary in a good fence. The curve does this nicely.

The American Fence is made in numerous designs according to weights and sizes of wires, number of bars, height, etc. All styles for sale by

J. A. CALDWELL, Cass City.

## A Holiday Assortment



Is what is needed when selecting something for presentation.

A choice bit of Jewelry will fill the bill. Your wants were in mind when buying the elegant stock of

Watches and Jewelry Sundries

On sale here for holiday trade. Come and see.

T. L. TIBBALS.



GIVE US A TRIAL ON THAT NEXT JOB OF PRINTING. No. 13.

### LOCAL ITEMS.

Ray Meiser has returned from Pontiac.

Joseph Frutchey was in Deford on Monday.

Mrs. J. A. Schweitzer is quite ill this week.

Henry Ball, sr. is on the sick list this week.

George Gray was a visitor in Bad Axe Tuesday.

William Marsh of Shabbona was a caller here Saturday.

Miss Dwan of Gagetown called on friends here Monday.

Henry Wettlaufer returned home from Detroit Saturday.

Mrs. LeRoy Hallack is visiting her parents in Denby, Ontario.

Miss Cecil Hall has returned from a visit at Flint and Otisville.

Rev. Wilnot Moore of Shabbona was a visitor in town Friday.

George Zinnecker of Owendale was a visitor in town on Monday.

Mrs. Mary E. Randall of Lansing is the guest of Mrs. G. W. Goff.

Mrs. Hopkins of Owendale visited her sister, Mrs. A. Doerr, Friday.

J. D. Withey has returned from a week's hunting trip near Onaway.

H. F. Leznzer was a caller at the office of the Times in Gagetown Monday.

Mrs. O. C. Russ, who has been ill for some time, is reported much better.

Miss Mary Zinnecker, who has been nursing at Owendale, returned home Monday.

Mrs. William H. Kling of Pigeon visited with Mrs. A. Doerr Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Clara Keeler of Clifford was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Lee Monday.

Miss Margaret Zinnecker was the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. C. Ross, in Kingston Tuesday.

Oscar Smith of Cleveland, Ohio, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John John Wheeler this week.

Miss Belle Darling of Shabbona is the new apprentice girl in the dress-making rooms of Mrs. C. E. Fritz.

Mrs. T. L. Tibbals expects her mother, Mrs. D. Foster, of Brown City Friday for a few weeks' visit.

Mrs. Wm. Dickinson and children returned yesterday from a two months' visit with relatives at Hastings and Omaha, Nebraska.

The Greenbank W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. John Fox on Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 15, at 2:30 p. m. Everybody is invited.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Wm. McKenzie this (Friday) afternoon and the ladies extend a cordial invitation to all to attend.

M. Seeger and Son, Wm. Seeger have been cutting Christmas trees at South Branch and they have 4,000 of them on the way to the Detroit markets.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Charlton left Thursday for Ewart where they will visit for a week. They will also spend a week at Port Austin before returning home.

Striffler & McCullough will conduct a furniture sale for Mrs. Jane Gage at Gagetown tomorrow afternoon. The announcement appears on page eleven of this issue.

Cass City Tent, K. O. T. M. M., will hold an election Friday evening, Dec. 17. Record Keeper Perkins admonished the Chronicle pencil pusher to "make the notice strong" so there would be a large attendance. Turn out, brethren.

An Argyle man made a bet that he could invent a question to which fifty men would give the same answer. He won the bet. The question was: "Have you heard that Smith has committed suicide?" The answer was in each case: "What Smith?"

A number of the lady friends and neighbors rendered Mrs. Louisa Ross a pleasant surprise Tuesday by taking baskets of good things to her home and enjoying dinner with her. Mrs. Ross and son, Almond, expect to move to their farm near Marlette next week.

Attention, Gleaners. All Companions in arrears for dues after Dec. 11 stand suspended on the books. By Order of Secretary.

I will pay the highest market prices for eggs and poultry. I will take in poultry on each and every Tuesday and Thursday at Cass City until further notice. O. Auten. 12-10-

Top prices for butter and eggs, cash or trade. E. W. Jones. 12-10-

One who fails to see the assortment of Xmas goods at Bigelow's will not get their full rights as holiday shoppers.

For Sale—One Laurel heater, good as new, and one cook stove. Richard Duggan. 12-10-

Young men, take notice! Chafing dishes such as Bigelow sells are the envy of every young lady.

I want to buy 40 acres of land with good buildings in a good location. Robt. Fuester, Cumber. 12-10-1\*

Mrs. N. J. Johnson of Deckerville is the guest of Mrs. Thos. Powell this week.

Mrs. A. H. Muck and daughter, Emma, who have been in Detroit for over a week, returned home Tuesday evening.

On Sunday morning, Rev. J. A. Schweitzer will preach in the English language at the Evangelical church from the subject, "Christ, the Life of Man." In the evening, "Hallowed Be Thy Name."

A number of the friends and neighbors of Martin Anthes gave him a pleasant surprise at his home south of town Monday evening. An oyster supper was served.

B. H. Bingham has sold his photograph gallery at Gagetown to Virgil Spittler and will devote his entire attention to his business in Cass City. Mr. Spittler takes possession of the Gagetown studio January 1.

Wm. Hallack and son, Edson, left Saturday for Ann Arbor to consult a specialist in regard to Edson's limbs. The opinion of the doctor coincided with that of local physicians. They returned home Monday.

Cass City Lodge, I. O. O. F. has elected the following officers: N. G. George Bartle; V. G., Howard Lauderbach; recording secretary, P. P. Weber; financial secretary, P. A. Schenck; treasurer, G. E. Berkins.

The annual farmers' dinner of the Presbyterian church will be held in the church parlors, Thursday, December 16. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Dinner served from 11:30 until 2:30 o'clock. Price 25 cents.

Rev. W. J. Balmer, district superintendent of Port Huron, conducted quarterly meeting services at the M. E. church last Sunday. Quarterly conference was held on Saturday evening. Sunday afternoon he conducted similar meetings at Wickware.

E. C. Mills and family left Wednesday afternoon for Nezperze, Idaho, where Mr. Mills has accepted a position as cook in a lumber camp. In the spring he intends taking up a homestead in Oregon. The Chronicle will be a weekly visitor at their new home.

The remains of Mrs. Thos. Hartwick arrived here on the noon train Thursday and were interred in Elkland cemetery. Mrs. Hartwick died Monday after a short illness and is survived by her husband and two children. The funeral service was held at the family residence in Bay City Wednesday afternoon.

A. N. Freeman, sr. of Grant township was a pleasant caller at the Chronicle office Saturday. Mr. Freeman was employed as an apprentice in a print shop in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, way back in '45 and assisted in publishing the "Spirit of Liberty," an anti-slavery paper. Mr. Freeman is now 80 years of age, is still active and in fairly good health.

A school teacher having instructed a pupil to purchase a grammar, the next day received a note thus worded from the child's mother: "I do not desire for Lulu shall engage in grammar, as I prefer her engage in useful studies and can learn her how to spoke and write properly myself. I have went through two grammars and I can't say as they did me no good. I prefer her engage in german and drawing and vocal music on the piano."

### More locals on fifth page.

#### Please Return

The person who borrowed the post hole digger belonging to the village is requested to return same to W. F. Hayes, street commissioner. 12-10-

#### Green Wood Wanted

I want to buy 25 cords of soft maple, elm or black ash. John Striffler. 12-10-\*

Brick masons wanted at once. A. McPhee, jr. 12-10-2

One new sewing machine. G. L. Hitchcock. 11-19-

#### Settle Accounts

All persons having accounts with W. W. Bender are requested to call on Mrs. Geo. McConnell, Cass City, where settlements may be made.

Fresh groceries may be found at Mrs. Parker's store. 10-29-

Dry wood for sale. G. A. Striffler. 9-17

New stock of guns. G. L. Hitchcock. 11-19-

Two houses for sale. E. W. Keating. 3-12-

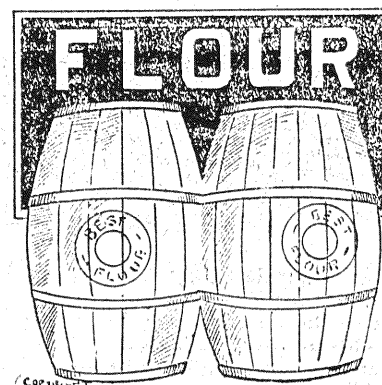
Money to loan on real estate at six per cent interest. E. B. Landon. 5-7-

2,000 Square feet Rubber Roll roofing. G. L. Hitchcock. 11-19-

#### Residence For Sale.

The property of Mrs. L. Neville on Main St. west is offered for sale. The house contains seven rooms besides halls, closets and bath room. Good well and cistern; small barn. For price and terms inquire of H. F. Leznzer at Chronicle office.

For Sale—40 acres, about 30 acres cleared, good barn, house and other buildings; fine orchard. Easy terms. Mile and a half from Cass City. Inquire at this office for particulars. 9-31-



A... Double Barrel Lasts Twice As Long

as a single barrel. We're mentioning this because FLOUR SOLD HERE IS USED QUICKLY.

It's so good you just can't keep mother from baking it up in bread, biscuits, cake, pies, and other stuff. If one barrel is good, two are better. When buying flour here get enough to last.

Buckwheat and Feed Grinding Every Day.

Cass City Milling Co.

## Coal! Coal! Coal!

Hard and Soft Coal and plenty on hand. Buy your winter's supply now which means a saving to you, and means a good, warm fire for you while the coal shortage is on, which will be as bad next winter as ever before.

Lumber, Lath, Moulding, Doors, Windows, Glass, Porch Work, Lime Plaster, Cement, Shingles

Our stock was never more complete, so bring us that bill and let us give you our figures and you will save money.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS

Anketell Lumber & Coal Co. CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.



In Three Years

"Jack, dear, this Moore's Range is a wonder.

Just look at this dandy fire—and slack coal too. Why, Jack, we will

save enough on coal bills to pay for this range in three years. You know our dealer

told us Moore's Everlasting Fireback would burn the Gas, the Smoke and the Soot, and that the cheapest slack would do as well as the best coal, and it is doing it.

## This Stove Has The Glass Oven Door.

Call in and see it. For sale by

G. L. HITCHCOCK, CASS CITY.

## Another Opportunity For You

Until Jan. 1, 1909, with every dozen pictures ordered in regular cabinet size, we will give FREE of charge an enlarged photo 16x20 inches in size. This is the same offer we have been advertising during the past few months. Many have taken advantage of it and have expressed their appreciation of its liberality. To give all an opportunity to secure one of these enlarged photos free is the reason for the extension of the time until Jan. 1.

We are also prepared to make any enlarged picture from any copy or small photo in crayon or pastel.

Prices Reasonable and Satisfaction Guaranteed

We make photos in any quality or size as you wish them from the smallest to a 16x20 size.

J. MAIER, Photographer.



# Great Values in COATS

**1/4 OFF 1/4 OFF 1/4 OFF**

**OUR ENTIRE STOCK** of Women's, Misses', Children's and Infants' Coats, excepting only fur and fur collared coats, are yours at one-quarter off our regular price. You should take immediate advantage of this great opportunity to provide all members of your family with Coats. No old undesirable stock, but new snappy garments, right up to the minute of style. We need the money and you need the goods. This sale is genuine; no buncombe; no marking up in order to mark down. We give you the values, the quality, the style, in fact we do just as we advertise to do. Give you Coats that are worth what they are marked at just one-quarter off the marked price.

Come in and be convinced that what we say we do. This is the first time that we ever offered you any reduction on Coats. We want to close out our coat stock by Jan. 1.

We have some exceptionally **Fancy Patterns in Axminster and Brussels Rugs** Room size 9x12, Oriental and floral patterns, at prices equal to anybody's for goods of equal value.

**Fancy Huck Toweling**  
We have some beautiful patterns for embroidery purposes at 25, 35, 50, 60 and 75 cents the yard. D. M. C. and Peri-Lusta Embroidery Floss, both white and colors.

Remember that you are still entitled to a **Ticket with Every 50 Cent Purchase** We are giving away a set of Dishes every week and will continue to do so for many weeks to come yet. You may be the next to get a set of dishes. At any rate, the tickets cost you nothing and you stand an equal chance with every other person in obtaining one of these beautiful sets. Clock stopped this week at 1-1-32. Mrs. Angus McGillvray held ticket 1-1-32, making the second set she has received.

## Wilsey & Cathcart

# KRIS KRINGLE'S KRISTMAS KOUNTER

Each year has found us at Xmas time with a better assorted stock of gifts than the previous years and our show cases and counters were never so well stocked with the real desirable things as they are now.

The practical things are more and more used as gifts but there are still women who will be getting "beauty bags" to whom a new dish-pan would do better service. So don't offend the good taste of your friends to whom something practical and useful would be more welcome by giving some sachet scented trifle which never will be used. If you don't wish anything so crude as the dish-pan mentioned in the illustration we have a fine array of things which your friends hope some day to have. We name a few for your consideration.

Carving sets  
Silver Plated Spoons  
Tea Pots and Coffee Pots  
Percolators  
Baking Dishes  
Tea Sets  
Syrup Pitchers  
Art-Brass Crumb Trays  
Art-Copper Trays

Guernsey-Ware Bean Pots  
Alluminum Ware Bread Trays  
Guernsey-Ware Casseroles  
Chest of Silver  
Keen Kutter Knives and Forks

## N. BIGELOW & SONS.

### LOCAL ITEMS.

John H. Wooley will have an auction sale at his farm, 1-2 mile east of Gagetown, on Thursday, Dec. 16, and has an announcement on the eighth page.

E. A. McGeorge received 18 head of cattle from Chicago the latter part of last week and has placed them on his farm one mile west of town. They are "feeders", weigh 1,000 pounds apiece on the average and are a fine bunch. The cattle are Hereford grades.

Leonard H. Hoffman died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. M. H. Eastman of Novesta township at eleven o'clock Wednesday morning at the age of 77 years. The funeral service will be held at the M. E. church Saturday afternoon and the remains interred in Elkland cemetery. Mr. Hoffman has not been well for two years and the last six months the illness has been of a serious nature.

Owing to the heavy fall of snow and the drifts, the local train service has been off schedule this week and trains have been several hours late. Thursday the night train was cancelled and consequently there will be no train going south this morning. This is the reason the Chronicle will reach subscribers at Shabbona, Deford and other nearby points one day later.

Eighty-six friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Robert Spurgeon Thursday evening and gave a farewell party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Krug. The evening passed pleasantly and before the company dispersed Mr. and Mrs. Krug were presented with a pretty parlor lamp. Mr. Krug has purchased the fine farm one mile west of the Bethel church, until recently the property of Alex Marshall.

Last Thursday evening sixty of the members and attendants of the Shabbona church surprised Rev. and Mrs. W. L. Moore at the parsonage and spent a pleasant social evening. Before their departure they presented their pastor with a purse of money and a kitchen table. This is not the first gathering of this nature in their honor. It is a source of pleasure to the young pastor and his bride that they have been so heartily welcomed by the different churches on this charge.

On Friday evening, December 3rd, a small audience listened to an interesting and instructive address by Mrs. Mattie French of Hillsdale. Mrs. French is the state organizer of the W. C. T. U. Her address summed up in a general way the work being done by the organization, and it undoubtedly was considerable of a revelation to the majority of her listeners inasmuch as it discovered the fact that not only is the W. C. T. U. interested in the cause of temperance specifically but is doing a splendid and effective service to humanity in ways varied. To hear the speaker describe the work of the society in preaching the gospel to prison inmates, in ministering to the sick in our hospitals, and in seeking to elevate the life of miners and lumbermen by means of a moral and religious message was to appreciate the fact that the W. C. T. U. is a chosen evangel to society. The great regret was that so few had the privilege of hearing the lecture.

More locals on page nine.

Now don't you wish you had bought a Favorite Baseburner? Never too late to mend. We have a few still. N. Bigelow & Sons.

### ARGYLE.

Miss Tena Boag returned last week from Almont.

Charles Stevens of Mayville is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. John McLean is in Bad Axe to receive medical treatment.

George Stevenson of Deckerville transacted business in town on Monday.

Miss Mary Carrol returned to Detroit on Monday after a few days' visit at her parental home here.

Herbert Green, who has been employed at Port Huron in the Upton Works, has come home to spend the holidays.

### CANBORO.

H. Mellendorf was a business transactor in Cass City Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Feekings of Elkton spent Sunday with relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Albert Libkumann and sons, Herbert and Rexford, are visiting at Shabbona.

George Jarvis spent last week in Detroit visiting a sister that he had not seen for thirty years.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parker and daughter, Lydia, Henry Mellendorf and sister, Dorothy, spent Friday evening with Jos. Mellendorf and family at Rescue.

Nearly an Episode.  
"Young man, you generously gave me your seat."  
"Yes, sir."  
"Well, you keep doing these kindly acts and some day somebody may leave you several hundred thousand dollars."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Council Rooms, Cass City, Mich., 7-19-'09

Regular meeting called to order by President pro tem Striffler.

Roll call with Trustees Hallack, Frutchey and Nettleton present. Trustees McGeorge and Keating absent.

Bills and accounts were read and referred to committee on claims and accounts as follows, viz:

|                                    |          |
|------------------------------------|----------|
| Advance Concrete Mixer Co.         | \$329 98 |
| Chas. Warn, labor                  | 10 35    |
| Wm. Ball, do                       | 13 80    |
| E. A. Vader, do                    | 6 00     |
| Hiram Baxter, do                   | 75       |
| Henry Ball, do                     | 75       |
| Chris Nolty, do                    | 18 00    |
| L. W. Yakes, do                    | 19 50    |
| Claude Gettgey, do                 | 19 50    |
| Wm. Inglehart, do team             | 45 50    |
| A. N. Treadgold, do team           | 45 50    |
| H. Wolverson, do                   | 7 35     |
| George Stock, do                   | 75       |
| Wm. Lovely, do                     | 3 00     |
| Andrew Wooley, do                  | 17 50    |
| Adam Kosier, do                    | 3 15     |
| Henry Ball, do                     | 18 75    |
| A. Collison, do                    | 19 50    |
| W. F. Ward, do team                | 42 00    |
| A. A. Brian, do                    | 45 50    |
| O. C. Kosier, labor                | 20 50    |
| Wala Marshall, do team             | 5 85     |
| E. A. Gettgey, do                  | 21 58    |
| Ed Kissane, draying                | 50       |
| A. E. Boulton, labor               | 1 50     |
| Elmer Darling, do                  | 7 00     |
| John Inglehart, hauling coal       | 9 31     |
| Cass City Grain Co., inv 7-15-09   | 93 70    |
| What Cheer Coal Co., inv 6-24-09   | 74 13    |
| P. O. & N. R. Co., freight on coal | 71 67    |

Committee reported favorably on all bills as read. Moved by Nettleton supported by Frutchey that the bills be allowed as read and orders drawn on treasurer for the several amounts. Motion carried.

Moved by Nettleton supported by Hallack that the cement mixer be accepted and that the clerk be and is hereby instructed to draw order for same less 3 per cent discount and freight. Motion carried.

Moved by Frutchey supported by Nettleton that the village attorney be instructed to ascertain if possible the whereabouts of the bond due Aug. 1st, 1909, and report at next meeting, also that clerk be and is hereby instructed to draw orders for bond of \$1,000 and interest coupons, should the same be presented for payment. Motion carried.

On motion of Frutchey supported by Hallack council adjourned.

M. C. Wickware, Clerk.

Council Rooms, Cass City, Mich., Aug. 2, 1909.

Regular meeting called to order by President Hays.

On motion of McGeorge seconded by Keating H. F. Lenzner was appointed Deputy Village Clerk.

Roll call with Trustees Hallack, McGeorge, Nettleton and Keating present.

Minutes of previous meetings were read and approved.

Trustee Frutchey arrived and took his seat.

Bills and accounts were read and referred to committee on claims and accounts as follows, viz:

|                                 |         |
|---------------------------------|---------|
| J. T. Wing & Co., inv 7-26-09   | \$ 9 84 |
| A. A. Brian, drawing gravel     | 34 13   |
| W. N. Straube, salary to 8-1-09 | 100 00  |
| Elias Killins, salary to 8-1-09 | 40 00   |
| J. C. Epplett, salary to 8-1-09 | 14 69   |
| E. A. Gettgey, labor            | 17 86   |
| W. L. Ward, team labor          | 34 13   |
| Henry Ball, labor               | 14 55   |
| O. C. Kosier, "                 | 14 63   |
| Chris Nolty, "                  | 14 63   |
| Claude Gettgey, labor           | 13 13   |
| Wm. Ball, "                     | 19 40   |
| L. W. Yakes, "                  | 12 75   |
| A. Collison, "                  | 7 13    |
| John Zinnecker, "               | 10 25   |
| Wm. Inglehart, team labor       | 34 13   |
| Henry Ball, sr, labor           | 6 00    |
| John Welsh, "                   | 2 25    |
| Ed Fitch, jr, "                 | 4 05    |
| Andrew Wooley, "                | 1 88    |
| Jos. Martus, team labor         | 88      |
| Arthur Inglehart, draying       | 65      |
| W. F. Hayes, salary to 8-1-09   | 35 00   |
| Chas. Warn, labor               | 14 55   |
| A. N. Treadgold, team labor     | 34 13   |
| N. Bigelow & Sons, inv 7-24-09  | 9 62    |
| N. Bigelow & Sons, inv 7-24-09  | 4 49    |

Committee reported favorably on all bills as read except bill of \$14.69 of J. C. Epplett which they recommended be referred to Commissioner Straube. Moved by Keating seconded by Nettleton that the report be accepted and that orders be drawn on the treasurer for the several amounts. Carried.

A petition for water supply of O. Y. Schneider was read. On motion of Frutchey seconded by Keating said petition was referred to the committee on general improvements.

Report of Commissioner Straube for the month ending July 17, 1909, was read as follows:

|                                 |          |
|---------------------------------|----------|
| Recapitulation.                 |          |
| Light service                   | \$193 90 |
| Light supplies                  | 57 50    |
| Water service                   | 192 47   |
| Tapping                         | 5 00     |
| Mill power for June             | 85 22    |
| W. F. Hayes, gravel, grout, etc | 10 75    |
| W. J. M. Jones, sidewalk tax    | 24 51    |
| Total,                          | 569 35   |

Receipt for above amount from Treasurer P. A. Schenck was attached

to said report. Moved by Hallack seconded by Keating that said report be accepted and placed on file. Motion carried.

C. W. Heller was present in behalf of the Cass City Milling Co. and requested that the company be allowed the use of a few feet on Grant street now occupied by a building to be used for an office and store room and that the company be given the privilege of placing the platform of a scale in said street. Moved by Hallack seconded by McGeorge that the request be granted until such time as the village may have use of said street. Motion carried.

On motion of McGeorge seconded by Frutchey council adjourned.

H. F. Lenzner, Deputy village clerk.

### NOVESTA.

Mrs. Ferguson visited her son, Alfred, Sunday.

G. A. Dickinson is moving from his farm to Cass City.

Get out your sleighs now and get ready for Christmas.

A. McPhee has moved into his new house but has not got it quite completed.

Mr. Justin left Friday to live in Port Huron. Mrs. Justin went last week. They expect to remain there during the winter.

Roy Hulbert, while riding a horse Sunday morning, fell off and cut a deep gash over his eye.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Livingston rejoice over the arrival of a young son at their place December 2.

### Rich Men's Gifts Are Poor

beside this: "I want to go on record as saying that I regard Electric Bitters as one of the greatest gifts that God has made to woman", writes Mrs. O. Rhinevault of Vestal Center, N. Y. "I can never forget what it has done for me." This glorious medicine gives a woman buoyant spirits, vigor of body and jubilant health. It quickly cures Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Headache, Backache, Fainting and Dizzy Spells; soon builds up the weak, ailing and sickly. Try them. 50c at L. I. Wood & Co.

### CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., Dec. 9-1909.

|                                 |             |
|---------------------------------|-------------|
| Baying Price—                   |             |
| Wheat No. 1 white               | 1 13        |
| Wheat No. 2 red                 | 1 13        |
| Rye No. 2                       | 68          |
| Oats new                        | 63          |
| Western corn                    | 73          |
| Choice handpicked beans         | 1 85        |
| Alsyke                          | 6 00 7 00   |
| June or Mammoth                 | 7 00 7 50   |
| Peas                            | 1 15        |
| Hay                             | 8.50 11 25  |
| Wool per lb.                    | 27          |
| Eggs, per doz.                  | 37          |
| Butter, per lb.                 | 37          |
| Fat cows, live, weight, per lb. | 3 1/2       |
| Steers,                         | 3 4         |
| Fat sheep,                      | 3 4         |
| Lambs,                          | 4 6         |
| Hogs,                           | 6 1/2 7 1/2 |
| Dressed hogs                    | 10 35       |
| Dressed beef                    | 8 9         |
| Calves                          | 4 6         |
| Chickens                        | 7           |
| Ducks                           | 7           |
| Geese                           | 7           |
| Turkeys                         | 12          |
| Hides green                     | 7           |

### ROLLER MILLS.

|                      |       |
|----------------------|-------|
| White Lily, per cwt. | 3 20  |
| Economy, "           | 2 50  |
| Fanchon, "           | 3 40  |
| Gold Run, "          | 3 25  |
| Graham, "            | 3 00  |
| Granulated meal      | 2 50  |
| Feed, "              | 1 50  |
| Meal, "              | 1 75  |
| Bran, "              | 1 40  |
| Middlings, "         | 1 40  |
| Oil meal, "          | 2 00  |
| Gluten meal, "       | 1 75  |
| Cottonseed meal      | 1 90  |
| Salt, per bbl.       | 85 90 |

### No Backache or Kidney Pains

If you have pains in the back, urinary bladder or kidney trouble, dizziness and lack of energy, try Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf, the pleasant herb cure. As a regulator it has no equal. At druggists, or by mail, 50c. Ask today. Sample free. Address The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

### Alligator and Crocodile.

The alligator is more stoutly built than the crocodile. Its head is more blunt, and it is not as vicious.

Take a hint, do your own mixing. Rough on Rats, being all poison, one 15c box will spread or make 50 to 100 little cakes that will kill 500 or more rats and mice. It's the unbeatable exterminator. Don't die in the house. Beware of imitations, substitutes and catch-penny, ready-for-use devices.



## Fall & Winter Suitings

Before buying your Fall and Winter Suit or Overcoat come in and look over the Suitings ranging from \$22 to \$35 made by the home tailor who guarantees a fit and goods to be all wool. A trial is all we ask.

**THOMAS**  
The TAILOR.



FOR OLD PEOPLE.

After reaching the age of forty the human system gradually declines. The accumulated poisons in the blood cause rheumatic pains in the joints, muscles and back. These warnings should be promptly relieved and serious illness avoided by using the following prescription which shows wonderful results even after the first few doses and it will eventually restore physical strength.

HIS OFFER NOT APPRECIATED

Elderly Gentleman May Have Meant Well, But the Damsel Was Suspicious.

The plump waiter girl at the lunch counter, having nothing to do at the moment, was trying to reach with her fingernails a place on her back well up between the shoulders, but with her short and chubby arms she was unequal to the task. In vain she squirmed and struggled, and twisted her face. She failed to achieve the desired connection.

The elderly man on the outside of the counter, who had been fighting a piece of overdue steak, leaned forward and spoke to her in a low tone, but with intense earnestness.

"My dear young woman," he said, "pardon the freedom of a man who has grandchildren almost as old as you are, but if you will come a little closer I shall take pleasure in scratching that spot for you, as I see that you can't quite—"

"Mind your own business!" she snapped.

How seldom—O, how seldom—is a good deed or a generous impulse appreciated in this ungrateful world!

SKIN ROUGH AS BARK.

Baby Boy Had Intense Itching Humor—Scratched Till Blood Ran.

Found a Cure in Cuticura.

"Our son, two years old, was afflicted with a rash. After he suffered with the trouble several weeks I took him to the doctor but it got worse. The rash ran together and made large blisters. The little fellow didn't want to do anything but scratch and we had to wrap his hands up to keep him from tearing the flesh open till the blood would run. The thing was intense. The skin on his back became hard and rough like the bark of a tree. He suffered intensely for about three months. But I found a remedy in Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. The result was almost magical. That was more than two years ago and there has not been the slightest symptom of it since he was cured. J. W. Lauck, Yukon, Okla., Aug. 28 and Sept. 17, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

There All the Time.

It is told of Dr. Thorold that he was once asked to give away the prizes at a school belonging to the London school board.

In the course of his opening address he gravely asked the children, "Which was the largest island in the world before Australia was discovered?"

When the youngsters gave it up, he said in the same grave way, "Why, Australia, of course; it was there all the time!"

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDRON, KNAPP & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Decoy.

The minister who had exchanged with Rev. Mr. Talcom was scandalized to see Deacon Snowball in the vestry, after service, deliberately taking a 50-cent piece out of the contribution-box and substituting a dime.

"Erer Snowball," he exclaimed, in horror and amazement, "that's plain dishonest doings!"

Fine Tonic Mixture.

A superior tonic, appetizer and stimulant for the exhausted overworked system is one-half pint good whiskey to which should be added one ounce compound fluid balmwort and one ounce compound syrup sarsaparilla. As an appetizer take a tablespoonful before meals. As a tonic take after meals and at bedtime.

Any druggist can mix it quickly.

All the Same to Her.

"I must warn you, dearest," he said, "that after we are married you will very likely find me inclined to be arbitrary and dictatorial in my manner."

"No matter," she replied, cheerfully, "I won't pay the slightest attention to what you say."

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Teething Disorders, Stomach Troubles and Destroy Worms; 20,000 testimonials of cures. All druggists. 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

I cannot praise a fugitive and cloistered virtue, unexercised and unbreathed, that never sallies out and seeks her adversary.—Milton.

HAVE YOU A COUGH, OR COLD?

If so take at once Allen's Lung Balm and watch results. Simple, safe, effective. All dealers. Popular prices—25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

It is usually costly to follow cheap advice.

Miss Anne's Christmas Visitors

By Lena M. McCauley

(Copyright.)

WHO IS willing to play Santa Claus? What shall we do with the children?"

This being the final question, the chairman of the board of managers sat down to wait for an answer. St. Elizabeth's orphanage was facing a Christmas without festivities, owing to the marriage of the matron, and a disabled heating plant.

An interval of silence followed Mrs. Blunt's appeal, though every one of the motherly hearts of the women present overflowed with sympathy for the 45 homeless boys and girls without prospect of Christmas cheer. They had come prepared with check books and the usual offerings of cake and confections for the holiday, but the personal entertainment of 45 shivering children was something they had not looked for.

Little Mrs. Thompson, confessing a brood of six boys and girls of her own, was the first to speak.

"Suppose we invite the orphans home with us; I know many town-folk would be glad to help us out. It will be a treat to them. I can take two."

"Bravo!" said the chairman, clapping her gloved hands. "I will take two little girls myself."

"Of course they will have their company manners on. I will take a boy with curls. Mr. Jones dotes on boys, and we have only girls, but I must be permitted to pick him out," cried the secretary, joining in.

"I'd rather have a child choose me. I'll go into the school room and ask those who would like to visit me to leave their names on the desk. If they choose me, I am sure they will like me. I can take four just as well as two. Our house is so large," said Mrs. Cliff, the Lady Bountiful of the village.

When the chorus had quieted, 20 children were provided for, and there was every reason to believe that all

At that moment there was a clatter of feet on the porch, and the brass knocker dropped with a resounding clang. It startled Rebecca and Peter in the kitchen, and both rushed into the hallway.

Rebecca drew the bolt and turned the knob of the door which the wind tore from her grasp, letting in a whirl of snowflakes and five children, hand in hand. They went straight to Miss Anne at the table before the blazing fire.

"We've come to spend Christmas with you. We choose your house, because you have lots of room, and it has Christmas trees all around it, and because you are kind," said John Bell, confidently.

"Well, I never," said Rebecca to Peter. "What do you think of that? Come, girls, let me take off your wraps."

"Don't you want us?" asked Tom. "Alice said this was a really home."

Then Miss Anne found her voice. She rose from her chair, and putting her arm around the shivering boy, said: "Of course I want you. I'm glad you came. Peter shall find you a Christmas tree."

A little later when she looked at the circle of happy faces around her table and the passing plates of cake and marmalade, she said to herself: "I have visitors, after all, and I shall keep them always in a really home."

Little Mary Moore having finished her supper, slipped from her chair and climbed on Miss Anne's lap. That lady did not see the orphanage gingham and the clipped hair, she only saw the divine hope of childhood. She drew Mary into her arms and her feeling of loneliness vanished forever.

"Tell me, little one, why you came to my house?"

Mary looked up into the kind face and said: "I came because you were all alone, and your lamp shone like a guiding star."

Peter, sitting at an evergreen in the yard, looked in at the window. He rubbed his eyes and shook his hoary head, saying: "They picked us out for themselves. Who would have thought it?"

CHRISTMAS.

The earth has grown old with its burden of care, But at Christmas it always is young. The heart of the jewel burns lustrous and fair, And its soul full of music breaks forth on the air.

When the song of the angels is sung. It is coming, Old Earth, it is coming tonight! On the snowflakes which cover the sod. The feet of the Christ-Child fall gentle and white, And the voice of the Christ-Child tells out with delight, That mankind are the children of God.

On the sad and the lonely, the wretched and poor, That voice of the Christ-Child shall fall, And to every blind wanderer opens the door Of a hope that he dared not dream of before, With a sunshine of welcome for all.

The feet of the humblest may walk in the field, Where the feet of the holiest have trod, This is the marvel of mortals revealed. When the silvery trumpets of Christmas have pealed, That mankind are the children of God.

—Phillips Brooks.

BACKACHE IS KIDNEYACHE.

Usually There Are Other Troubles to Prove It.

Pain in the back is pain in the kidneys, in most cases, and it points to the need of a special remedy to remove and cure the congestion or inflammation of the kidneys that is interfering with their work and causing that pain that makes you say: "Oh, my back."

Thompson Watkins, professional nurse, 420 N. 23rd St., Parsons, Kan., says: "For some time I was annoyed with sharp twinges across the small of my back and irregular passages of the kidney secretions. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, I am free from these troubles."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HE HAD HIS TROUBLES, TOO

Physical Infirmary Alone Prevented Man Joining His Companions in Misfortune.

It was married man's night at the revival meeting.

"Let all you husbands who have troubles on your minds stand up!" shouted the emotional preacher at the height of his spasm.

Instantly every man in the church rose to his feet except one.

"Ah!" exclaimed the preacher, peering out at this lone sinner, who occupied a chair near the door and apart from the others. "You are one in a million."

"It ain't that," piped back this one helplessly, as the rest of the congregation turned to gaze suspiciously at him. "I can't get up; I'm paralyzed."

Red Cross Christmas Stamps. The Red Cross Christmas stamp crusade against tuberculosis promises this year to be broader in extent than ever before. While last year less than 20,000,000 stamps were sold, the present indications point to a sale of nearly 50,000,000 for this year.

The Red Cross stamps are issued by the American National Red Cross, and are sold for one cent each. They are designed to be placed upon letters and mail matter during the holiday season. The money derived from the sale of these stamps will be devoted to tuberculosis work in the localities in which the stamps are sold. In this manner it is expected that about \$400,000 will be realized for the campaign against tuberculosis in all parts of the United States.

A Revelation to the Cook. A happily married woman, who had enjoyed 33 years of wedlock, and who was the grandmother of four beautiful little children, had an amusing old colored woman for a cook.

One day when a box of especially beautiful flowers was left for the mistress the cook happened to be present, and she said: "Yo' husband send you all the pretty flowers yo' gits, missy?"

"Certainly, my husband, mammy," proudly answered the lady.

"Glory!" exclaimed the cook. "he suttely am holdin' out well."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Astonished the Company. A famous dean was once at dinner, when, just as the cloth was removed, the subject of discourse happened to be that of extraordinary mortality among lawyers. "We have lost," said a gentleman, "not less than six eminent barristers in as many months."

The dean, who was quite deaf, rose as his friend finished his remarks, and gave the company grace—"For this and every other mercy, make us truly thankful."

Unburdening. "You must at least give that candidate credit for speaking his mind."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "But it's unfortunate that people most willing to speak their minds are so often those whose mentalities are more or less unpleasant."

RESULTS OF FOOD Health and Natural Conditions Come From Right Feeding.

Man, physically, should be like a perfectly regulated machine, each part working easily in its appropriate place. A slight derangement causes undue friction and wear, and frequently ruins the entire system.

A well-known educator of Boston found a way to keep the brain and the body in that harmonious co-operation which makes a joy of living.

"Two years ago," she writes, "being in a condition of nervous exhaustion, I resigned my position as teacher, which I had held over 40 years. Since then the entire rest has, of course, been a benefit, but the use of Grape-Nuts has removed one great cause of illness in the past, namely, constipation, and its attendant evils.

"I generally make my entire breakfast on a raw egg beaten into four spoonfuls of Grape-Nuts, with a little hot milk or hot water added. I like it extremely, my food assimilates, and my bowels take care of themselves. I find my brain power and physical condition much greater and I know that the use of the Grape-Nuts has contributed largely to this result.

"It is with feelings of gratitude that I write this testimonial, and trust it may be the means of aiding others in their search for health."

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

DEEP-SEATED COUGH

CURED IN FIVE HOURS. New Home-Made Syrup. (Cut this Out.)

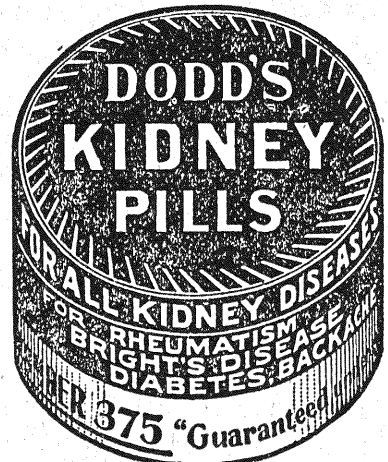
From Boston Post. Progress in medical compounds never ceases, and now it is stated by a prominent medical man that any deep-seated cough or cold on the lungs can be actually cured in five hours by the clock. Opium or morphine have been resorted to in the past, as relief measures. But now it is learned that the system must be treated to rid it of inflammation and congestion. A tonic laxative cough syrup does the work so quickly and thoroughly as to be almost magical. What heretofore has taken weeks to cure can be accomplished in hours. Get this formula filled or mix it at home and always keep it on hand: One-half ounce fluid wild cherry bark, one ounce compound essence cardiac and three ounces syrup white pine compound. Shake the bottle and take twenty drops every half hour for four hours. Then take one-half to one teaspoonful three or four times a day until the system is purified and toned up. Give children less according to age. One filling will usually cure a whole family, as the dose is small.

No Hobnobbing. Mrs. Askit—When she's abroad does she hobnob with royalty?

Mrs. Nonaught—Mercy, no! Her behaviour is always extremely proper.—Smart Set.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 75c. bottle.

Don't believe everything you hear over a telephone wire.



BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. An absolutely harmless remedy for Sore Throat, Hoarseness and Coughs. Give immediate relief in Bronchial and Lung Affections. Fifty years' reputation. Price, 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 per box. Sample sent on request. JOHN L. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

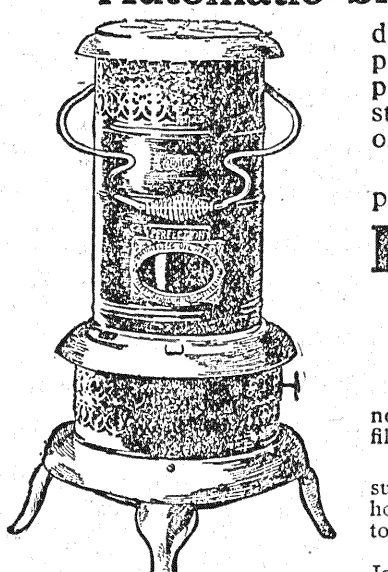
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

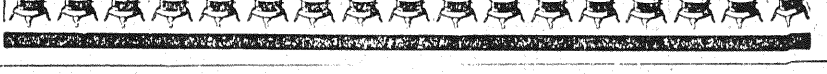
Smokeless Oil Heater

The automatically-locking Smokeless Device is an exclusive feature of the Perfection Oil Heater. This Automatic Smokeless Device



Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not At Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)



WIZARD OIL GREAT FOR PAIN. THE OIL THAT PENETRATES

Baby Smiles—When He Takes PISO'S CURE. The best medicine for COUGHS and COLDS. So pleasant that he likes it—and contains no opiates. There is nothing like it for Bronchitis, Asthma and all troubles of the throat and lungs. A Standard Remedy for half a century. All Druggists, 25 Cents.

WESTERN CANADA

What J.J. Hill, the Great Railroad Magnate, Says About Its Wheat-Producing Power

The greatest need of this country (United States) is wheat. It is the only food crop that is produced in sufficient quantities to feed the population of the United States. The wheat raising country of the world is to be the West.

Upwards of 125 Million Bushels of Wheat were harvested in 1909. An acre of the three provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba will produce 23 bushels per acre.

From homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emptible lands across the West, the wheat crop is being raised in the most intensive manner. The wheat raising industry is being developed in the West, and the Government Agent.

M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Ave., St. Paul, Minn. (Use address nearest you)

A CRUISE TO SOUTH AMERICA

BRAZIL ARGENTINA URUGUAY AND CHILE

First trip of its kind ever arranged—will be made by the S.S. Bluebird (12,500 tons) leaving New York on January 22, 1910.

81 Days. \$350

Also cruises to the West Indies and Orient. P. O. Box 177 HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE 41-45 Broadway New York

Little Beauty Night Lamp

Once filled with kerosene it will burn 40 hours and is absolutely odorless, non-injurious, and safe. It is made of brass-nickel-plated and each lamp provided with enough wick to last several days. The lamp can be used in bedrooms, halls, closets and is invaluable for use on applications, and for emergency use. Write for price list and order form to dealer or by mail (post-paid) 10c. Agents wanted.

SILVER & CO. Sole Manufacturers 306 Hues Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

D. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

FOR THE PROMPT RELIEF OF ASTHMA & HAY FEVER. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE AND EXAMINE OUR BOTTLES.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Restores to the hair its natural color. Write for free sample bottle. Price, 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

FITS

cured to stay cured. Eminent Judges, ministers, congressmen and the medical press declare my cures permanent after others fail. WRITE TODAY FOR FREE BOTTLE.

Address Dr. W. Towns, Fond du Lac, Wis.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES

In great variety. Guaranteed perfect. Write for price list. WESTERN NEWS-PRINTING UNION, 5519 LaSalle St., Chicago

MEPO CURES CATARRH

Hay Fever, Headache, Colds. Two weeks' treatment on receipt of 50c. MEPO CO., 186 Resaca St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes alike.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 50-109.

Smokeless Oil Heater

The automatically-locking Smokeless Device is an exclusive feature of the Perfection Oil Heater. This Automatic Smokeless Device

doesn't allow the wick to rise to a point where it CAN smoke, yet permits a strong flame that sheds a steady, glowing heat without a whiff of smoke.

No other heater in the world compares with the

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

Turn the wick high or low—no smoke, no smell. Burns for 9 hours with one filling. Instantly removed for cleaning.

Solid brass font holds 4 quarts of oil—sufficient to give out a glowing heat for 9 hours—solid brass wick carriers—damper top—cool handle—oil indicator.

Heater beautifully finished in nickel or Japan in a variety of styles.

Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not At Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)



WIZARD OIL GREAT FOR PAIN. THE OIL THAT PENETRATES

The difference remember this—it may save your life. Cathartics, bixid shot and cannon ball pills—tea spoon doses of cathartic medicines all depend on irritation of the bowels until they sweat enough to move. Cascarets strengthen the bowel muscles so they creep and crawl naturally. This means a cure and only through Cascarets can you get it quickly and naturally. Cascarets—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.



**NEW RAILWAYS IN CENTRAL CANADA**

**AMERICAN SETTLERS WELCOME AND DOING WELL.**

The Portland Oregonian, of Portland, Oregon, published a cartoon on the immigration of U. S. people to Canada, in its issue of October 5, 1909. The picture was accompanied by the following article:

"Losing American Citizens. The exodus of American farmers to Canada continues to be a phenomenon of the first importance. More of them are crossing the border this fall than ever before, and they are flocking from all parts of the country. Formerly it was the Middle West alone which thus lost the heart of its citizenship. Now all sections of the Union suffer alike. The regret which we cannot help feeling over the migration of many thousands of excellent citizens has an economic side which causes some concern. The 70,000 farmers who will go to Canada to live this fall will take with them some \$70,000,000 in cash and effects. This is by no means a negligible sum, and makes a very appreciable drain on our resources. But, of course, the most serious loss is the men themselves and their families, who have forsaken the land of the free and the home of the brave to dwell under the rule of a monarch.

Why do they go? Naturally the cheap and fertile land of Western Canada attracts them. Each emigrant goes with a reasonable expectation of bettering his fortune. (Indeed, in a few years he may grow rich through the abundant crops he can raise and the increase of land values. But perhaps that is not the sole reason for the astonishing migration. There is a common notion abroad that in Canada life and property are appreciably safer than they are here. Murders are not so frequent, and are more speedily and surely punished. Mobs and the so-called 'unwritten law' are virtually unknown in Canada. Again the law is a vastly more ascertainable entity there. Canada does not permit its judges to veto acts of the legislative body. When a statute has been enacted it is known to be the law of the land until it is repealed, this naturally imparts to Canadian civilization a security and stability which we have not yet attained.

"We must remember, in the same connection, that the Canadian protective tariff is far less exorbitant than ours, and much less boldly arranged for the benefit of special favorites. Hence there is an impression, very widely diffused, that the Canadians are not so wickedly robbed by the trusts as we are in this country. Reasons like these sufficiently account for the exodus of a body of citizens, whom we can ill afford to lose, but they do not much assuage our regret that they cannot be retained in the United States."

Speaking of this, a Canadian Government representative says that the Americans who cross the border are most welcome. The splendid areas of virgin soil, a large quantity of which is given away as free homesteads, lie close to existing railways and to those under construction. The railway lines that are assisting in this development are the Canadian Pacific, the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific. The latter is built entirely on Canadian soil, and has opened up a wonderful stretch of land. Along this line during the year about closed thousands of American settlers have made their homes. They have built the towns, and immediately began as factors in the building up of the great Canadian West.

Agents of the Government are located in various cities throughout the United States who will be pleased to give any information that may be desired to further the interest of the settler.

**An Ever Ready Opening.**  
The editor suddenly became conscious that some one was standing behind him. Looking round, his glance fell upon a seedy looking individual with the eyes of a crank.

"I beg your pardon," said the newcomer, "but is there an opening here for a first-class intellectual writer?"  
"Yes," grimly responded the editor. "An ingenious carpenter, foreseeing your visit, has provided an excellent opening. Turn the knob to the right, and do not slam the door as you go out."—The Sunday Magazine.

**One Dye for All Goods.**  
Up to quite recently, wool, silk and cotton each required a separate dye. An enterprising chemist has now perfected Dyola Dyes which color all goods with one dye, producing same results. Ask your dealer. If he has not stocked them yet, send 10 cents to Dy-ola, Burlington, Vt., stating color desired and we will send same with color card and book of directions.

**Sufficient Evidence.**  
"Father was evidently drinking again last night."  
"What makes you think that?"  
"He sassed the janitor when he came in."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**One Thing That Will Live Forever.**  
PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, first box sold in 1807, 100 years ago, sales increase yearly. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Enthusiasm is something that causes a man to shout when the crowd is shouting, even if he doesn't know what it is about.

**EXPOSURE TO COLD**  
and wet is the first step to Pneumonia. Take Perry Davis' Painkiller and the danger is averted. Un-equalled for colds, sore throat, quinsy, 25c, 50c and 66c.

It takes a woman to tell a secret and magnify its importance.

**Little Nita's Best Christmas**

By WILLIAM ROSSER COBBE

(Copyright.)

Nita was just seven years old. She was born on a Christmas day, and this was a Christmas day, too.



This was one reason why so much, so very much pains was taken to make every Christmas a delightful one for her.

Never before had so much been done for her. To be sure, she was older than she was a year ago and could appreciate better what was done for her. Yet somehow she was not nearly so happy as she thought she should be.

Such a glorious Christmas tree stood out in the wide hall of the great mansion in which she lived. It contained such a load of presents for her—almost a roomful she declared to herself, as they were taken down one by one and opened for her inspection and admiration.

Nita was an only child, and this was another reason why her parents made much of the day for her sake. There had been another, but it had died before Nita could remember. She had been told about her dead baby brother so often that it seemed to her that she could recall him and there were times when she felt he was looking at her and wanted to be at her side.

This Christmas day was so long, somehow. She had but just run to Nurse Amy to ask if it were not luncheon time. Not that she was hungry, but she had got so tired of playing by herself. Nurse had said it was only 11 o'clock, and she had thought it was almost night.

What were playthings, anyhow? She had always had them. They couldn't run around the big grounds and play with her at hide and seek as she had seen other children do—as she had done with her cousins, when, as she sometimes did, she visited them in their far away northern home. It was dreadful cold up there—much colder than in her own southland, where one might play outdoors all the year round, but she would be willing to live there, if only she had playmates like other children.

Of course everybody was good. Papa was good, and mamma was good, and nurse, too; but they were so often busy, and they were grown up, too, and couldn't be expected to play games with a little girl.

It would be nice, she thought, if papa would remove from the country to the city. Then she might play with the neighbors' children.

Nita yawned.  
"I'd be willin' to let 'em play with everything I have, and wear my watch some, and ride my pony," she said, magnanimously.

"I do wonder why they don't let me see mamma?" she asked herself frequently. "Here it's been about a week since I've seen her, and every time I start upstairs to her room, governess, or nurse, or the doctor push me back with a 'You musn't disturb mamma, for she's sick.' As if I'd disturb my dear, dear mamma for anything in all this world."

"I b'lieve I don't care for toys any more. I guess I'm gettin' too old for them. I b'lieve I'll tell papa to give mine away to some poor children that don't have any."

Here she strode to a mirror, before which she stood and stretched herself to her full little seven-year height.

"I reckon I'll have to grow a heap more before I'm a woman," she sighed, "but, anyway, I'm gettin' tired of Christmases and birthdays and toys. If I just did have somethin' to amuse me—somebody to play with that isn't clean grown up."

And then this blase child of seven stretched herself out upon the floor and soon was fast asleep.

When she awoke Nurse Amy was standing beside her.

"I reckons yer marmar wants ter see yer, honey," she said, with a smile.

Without questioning, without replying, the little girl sprang to her feet and fairly flew up the broad oaken stairway.

"O mamma," she cried, as she sought to throw herself into that parent's arms.

But gentle hands restrained her and then she was shown something that thrilled her with delight.

"A Christmas present, mamma, and a brother, too. It is my brother that went to heaven?"

"Not that one, dear, but another sent from heaven."

"Give him my presents, mother—all of them. He's worth all of them and more, too. May I hold him, mamma?"

And Nita's heart overflowed with joy when this request was granted her.

"This is God's present, isn't it mamma—Jesus' present. You know you told me how he loved little children. He knows what little girls want better than their mothers and fathers do."

**PEACE LEADER IN A WAR**



Congressman Richard Bartholdt, of the tenth district of Missouri, may be president of the Interparliamentary Peace tribunal of 2,000 members, but that is no guarantee that he will have peace. At the present moment the congressman is the center of a war, a war that is directed against him because he has too many affiliations with St. Louis beer and breweries, opponents say. The congressman was scheduled to speak November 11 from a St. Louis Presbyterian church pulpit on the subject of international peace.

This stirred the members of the young men's church clubs of the city to say, "Huh, here is an advocate of peace, a man who drinks beer, which causes fights."

Then the young men's club members got out their pens and wrote a letter calling the congressman the "Kaiser of the St. Louis Gerrmans." The letter asserted that the address was untimely, because Congressman Bartholdt is not working for peace when he does not help to stop liquor law infractions.

As a peace advocate, Congressman Bartholdt has once been recommended for the Nobel prize of \$40,000, which ex-President Roosevelt captured by ending the Russo-Jap war, and he has been made the custodian of a trust peace fund of \$41,000,000 by Andrew Carnegie.

His idea of the way in which national peace can be assured is the guaranteeing of territorial and political integrity and home rule by a congress of nations, equal opportunities for trade in all lands, and a congress for the passing of international laws, and no armies.

But how to secure peace between individuals is a problem that Congressman Bartholdt now has to solve.

**Consumption's Sway.**  
Hookworm can certainly be quickly acquired, malaria more slowly and consumption most slowly, but almost as completely. Consumption is virtually the same great, sweeping destroyer in modern cities of science that it was a century ago, say in London. Indeed, since the great epidemic of 1831 consumption seems worse than it ever was before and the grip epidemic of 20 years ago did not make things any better.—New York Press.

**A Bird of Passage.**  
They hadn't seen her for some time. She had written her address for them before they left the cafe, so they could find her. With it she wrote her name as they leaned over, looking at the slip of paper on which she was writing it.

"That's your first husband's name, isn't it?" they queried.  
"Yes," said she. "I never took that of the second husband. I shed him before it had time to adhere."



**For DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever  
Rare cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the blood and glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling livestock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine kidney remedy. See and get a bottle. Send \$1 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special agents wanted.  
Chemists and Bacteriologists **GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.**  
**SPOHN MEDICAL CO.,**

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
\$3.00 \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

THE LARGEST MANUFACTURER OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD

Wear W. L. Douglas comfortable, easy-walking shoes. They are made upon honor, of the best leathers, by the most skilled workmen, in all the latest fashions. Shoes in every style and shape to suit men in all walks of life.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.

CAUTION—See that W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom. Take No Substitute.

**BOYS' SHOES** \$2.00 & \$2.50

Wherever you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach. If your dealer cannot fit you, write for Mail Order Catalog, W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

**THE Famous Rayo Lamp**

Once a Rayo user always one

The RAYO LAMP is a high-grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp at any price. The Burner, the Wick, the Chimney-Holder—all are vital things in a lamp; these parts of the RAYO LAMP are perfectly constructed and there is nothing known in the art of lamp-making that could add to the value of the RAYO as a light-giving device. Suitable for any room in any house. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest Agency of the **STANDARD OIL COMPANY** (Incorporated)

**HEADACHE!**  
Pain or distress in BACK PART OF HEAD or base of brain; trouble with EYES from same cause; pulling or stretching of CORDS IN NECK relieved in two minutes. You can do it—costs nothing.

**BACKACHE**—sore, tender or burning points along the SPINE; numb, cold, heavy hands or feet; prickling or creeping sensations; or any kind of neuralgia or down back—all cured. Book with instructions 10c. Ohio State Publishing Co., 90-2 The Birmingham, Cleveland, O.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

Makes Shaving Easy  
**NO STROPPING NO HONING**

**Gillette**

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

HOW \$100 INVESTMENTS make \$10,000. Send for booklet. Address Samuel Wick, Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich.

**Outwit the Horse Sharper**

Did you ever find a lemon in a horse's nose? How and why did it get there? Did the last horse you bought go incurably lame the next day? Do you know why? Why were his ears tied together with a fine silken thread? Perhaps you are about to buy a horse because you like his "ginger"? Are you sure it is health and high spirits, or IS it ginger—commercial ginger? Are you sure you could tell the age of a horse by its teeth? Or would your experience be like that other man's, who paid \$3500 for a 17-year-old horse, thinking he was buying a 7-year-old? The horse had been "Bishoped."



**Doped and Doctored horses are sold every day; be on your guard.**

**A Partial List of Secrets**

**SECRETS OF HORSE TRADING AND SELLING:**  
The loose shoe trick. The turpentine and gasoline swindles. The horse-hair trick. The fresh butter and flaxseed tricks. Making a horse appear vicious or unsound. "Shutting" a "heaver." "Plugging" a "roarer." Hiding spavins or lameness. The ginger trick. Tricks of crooked auctioneers. The widow trick. The "burglar" dodge—and many others.

**SECRETS OF HORSE FEEDING AND RAISING:**  
Successful silage feeding to horses. Secret of hand raising a foal. Secret method of fattening draughters. Secret of molasses feeding for horses.

**SECRETS OF HORSE TRAINING AND HANDLING:**  
Secret of stopping halter pulling. Secret of keeping a mule from kicking. Secret of handling and curing balky horses. Secret of curing stall kicking. Etc., etc.

Horse buying and trading offer hundreds of opportunities and temptations to use trickery and sharp practice. There is only one way to meet it:—read **"HORSE SECRETS" EXPOSED**

It will protect you—will make you horse-wise and crook-proof, and save you from being cheated by dopes or tricks when buying, selling, or trading. It exposes and makes you acquainted with the tricks and handling methods of gyps and a certain class of unscrupulous dealers. Many of the secrets of this book are now made public for the first time. No such collection of Horse Trading, Horse Buying, Horse Training, and Horse Feeding information has ever before been published. It is impossible even in this large space to give a complete list of the secrets in this sensational book.

"Horse Secrets" has been prepared by Dr. A. S. Alexander, the famous veterinarian, who has had upwards of 25 years' experience in Horse-Buying and Breeding.

**How to Secure "Horse Secrets"**  
Horse Secrets has all the interest of an exciting story. The reader goes along page to page with increasing wonderment at the clever dishonesty of tricky horse traders. It is a book that will sharpen your wits, and already the demand has far exceeded our expectations. We could sell this book and make large sales, too, at almost any price we wanted to ask. But we believe that WE CAN DO MORE GOOD in another way; therefore we offer it only in connection with the following offer:

**Horse Secrets and subscription to FARM JOURNAL for 5 years, both for \$1.00**

FARM JOURNAL is the paper taken by most farmers, and by at least 150,000 people in towns and villages all over the United States. 650,000 cash-in-advance subscribers read every issue with delight and profit. It is a farm paper for farmers, but it is far more than that. Splendid departments on Vegetables, Flowers, Poultry, Household Hints and Recipes, Fashions, High Grade Patterns, the Family Doctor, Legal Questions, Boys' and Girls' pages, etc., as well as on Horses, Cows, Sheep, Swine, Orchard, and Field Crops.

In short, it is for everybody, town as well as country, and at the same time practical, instructive, amusing, and cheerful.

FARM JOURNAL is clean and pure. It never has to be carried out of the house with the tongue. The advertising columns receive the most careful scrutiny and the bars are up all the time against medical, deceptive, suggestive or nasty advertising of any kind whatever.

FARM JOURNAL is thirty-three years old, and has grown to be by far the largest in the world. Its score of editors are men and women who write "with their sleeves rolled up." They know what they are talking about, and can quit when they are through.

By itself, FARM JOURNAL is worth many dollars a year to every American who lives in or near the country. Yet the price, WITH "Horse Secrets" is only \$1.00 for FIVE YEARS.

If you send your dollar within 10 days, we will include free "Poor Richard Revived," our splendid 1910 Farm Almanac. 48 pages of useful and amusing reading, calendar for the year 1910, etc.

**COUPON**

FARM JOURNAL, 1087 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Gentlemen:—Enclosed find \$1.00 for a copy of Horse Secrets, and subscription to Farm Journal for five years.

Name .....

P. O. ....

Street or R. F. D. .... State .....

As I send this within 30 days, send me "Poor Richard Revived," as promised.

**Farm Journal, 1087 Race St., Philadelphia**

**CUT OUT AND MAIL**



**THE CONTESTANTS  
CHANGE POSITIONS**

Continued from first page.

of votes shown in the table over that of last week. As the Chronicle predicted there was a shifting in positions and greater surprises may still be in store for our readers in the future. Watch the table of votes carefully and in the meantime hustle.

A few of the friends of the contestants have labored under the impression that renewal subscriptions were not entitled to any votes on special ballots unless the payment was in advance. This is wrong. Any old subscribers paying \$1.00 are entitled to 100 votes whether the money paid is in advance or for back subscription.

**Conditions of the Contest.**

Candidates upon the entry of their names agree to be governed by the rules of the contest and decision of Chronicle on all questions and disputes that may arise. Any woman is eligible providing the following conditions are complied with:

1. Candidates must reside in Tuscola, Huron or Sanilac counties.

2. A coupon will appear in each issue of the Chronicle worth ten votes which can be clipped and voted for any candidate in the contest.

3. Anyone, whether a subscriber or not, is permitted to vote all the coupons they can secure provided the coupon is clipped from the Chronicle.

4. No employee of the Chronicle will be allowed to vote in this contest.

5. No subscription can be transferred from one member of a family to another member of the same family and be counted as a new subscription.

6. Votes cannot be transferred from one candidate to another after they have been cast at the Chronicle office.

7. There are no restrictions as to territory in securing votes; each contestant is privileged to get votes anywhere she can, but each subscription must fit the schedule given.

8. No new subscription or renewal will be accepted for a longer period than five years in advance.

9. Special ballots will be furnished which may be voted at any time. These will be issued with each subscription receipt issued for payments on subscription to the Chronicle.

Money for subscriptions should be sent direct to the Chronicle or paid at this office. The special ballots may be voted for any lady and will count as follows:

Each person now a subscriber paying \$1.00 on subscription will be entitled to 100 votes, or at the rate of one vote for every cent paid.

Every person now a subscriber paying \$2.00 or more on subscription at one time will be entitled to two votes for every cent so paid.

Every new subscriber paying \$1.00 on subscription will be entitled to 200 votes, or at the rate of two votes for every cent paid on subscription.

Every new subscriber paying \$2.00 or more at one time will be entitled to four votes for every cent so paid.

**The Prizes.**

The gold watch has been purchased from T. L. Tibbals and will be on display this week. It will be given to the contestant receiving the highest number of votes. The watch has a 25-year guaranteed case, nicely engraved, and a 15 jewel Elgin or Waltham movement. A pretty plush case goes with the watch.

The music cabinet was purchased from McKenzie & Knapp and goes to the person receiving the second highest number of votes. It has an imitation mahogany finish and can be used for either sheet music or records.

The third prize is a half dozen photographs from the studio of B. H. Bingham. The University Panel is the kind selected. It has a rich and artistic style of mounting in white or brown. These are regular \$6.00 a dozen photos, and another style of equal value may be selected if the winner desires to do so.

**Tax Notice**

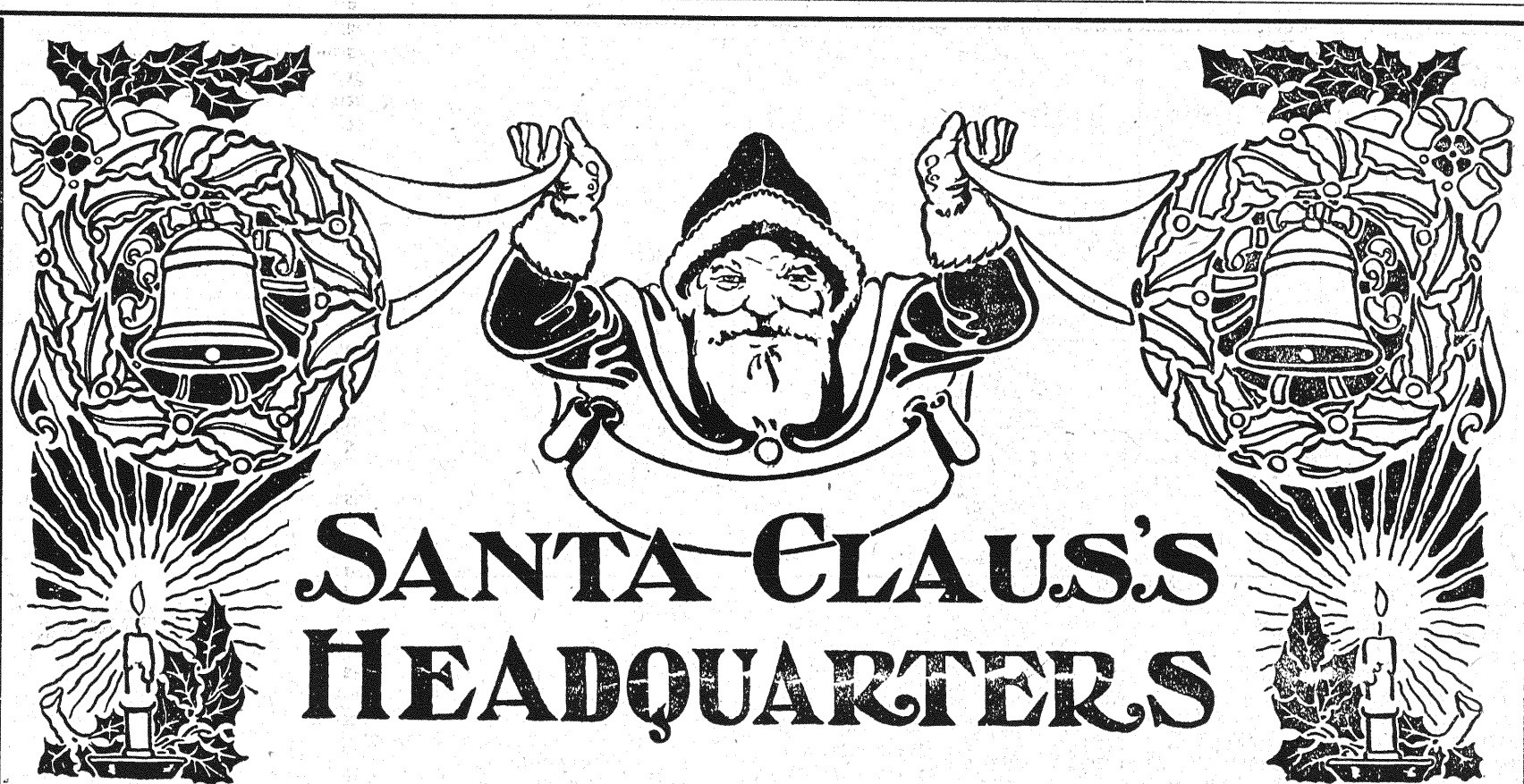
I will be at the following places from 10:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. on the dates given to collect the taxes of Greenleaf township: Wickware, Dec. 21; town hall at Greenleaf, Dec. 23; Holbrook, Dec. 28. John Duffield, 12-10-2 Treas.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

**FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE**  
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right



**Do Not Fail to See Our Christmas Goods**

We have just what you want.....

For your Christmas gifts. A great variety of Dolls, Teddy Bears, Tree Ornaments, Albums, Post Card Albums, Christmas and New Year Post Cards, Books, Bibles, Juvenile Books, Gift Books, Box Paper, Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets, Collar Boxes, Shaving Sets, Necktie Boxes, Hand Painted China, Pictures with gilt frames from 10 cents to \$1.00.

**Remember our Clothing Dept.**

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Suits and Overcoats. Everything in the line of Shoes. Also Men's Gloves and Mittens, Neckties, Hats and Caps.

**New York Cash Department Store**  
O. C. RUSS, Proprietor

Remember our **Dry Goods and Linen Departments**

Fancy doilies, centerpieces, ladies' handkerchiefs, belts, embroideries and laces.

Remember that we have a full line of men's, boys', ladies', misses' and children's Rubbers which we are selling at the old price—25 per cent below the present price. We are closing out all our

**Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats BELOW COST**

If you are in need of a coat, be sure and get our prices before buying; we save you from 10 to 40 per cent. We still give

**Premium tickets with every cash purchase** large or small.

Remember our **RED BAND CANDIES**, regular 20c, our price 10c per lb. Pure chocolate candy, regular 40c per lb., our price 20c per lb. Do not forget the place.

Series No. 5 Not Good After Dec. 18, '09

**The CASS CITY CHRONICLE VOTING CONTEST**

THIS COUPON WILL COUNT TEN VOTES

For \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Voted by \_\_\_\_\_

Unless ballot is trimmed carefully around the black lines it will not be counted.

**Coffee! Coffee!**

Buy a pound of our celebrated coffee.

Prices at 20c, 25c, 30c and 35c

And have a guess on a number that draws a pretty aluminum plague with hand painted roses and leaves, at

**Mrs. Parker's**

**Auction Sale**

Having decided to quit farming on account of poor health, I will sell at auction at my farm, 1/2 mile east of Gagetown, my 80-acre farm and the following stock and implements on

**Thursday, December 16**  
Commencing at 12 o'clock sharp:

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| Bay mare 4 yrs old in foal wt 1300     | 2 Oliver chill plows No. 99                                       |
| Brown mare 4 yrs old in foal wt 1300   | Spring tooth harrow   |
| White Durham cow 7 yrs old due Jan. 16 | Smoothing harrow  |
| Brown Durham cow 8 yrs old due Feb. 8  | 2 One horse cultivators   |
| Mare 8 yrs old                         | Giant cultivator  |
| Horse colt 3 yrs                       | Miller bean harvester   |
| Horse 4 yrs, iron gray, 1400           | Pair of bootsleighs   |
| Jersey cow 10 yrs old due Jan. 8       | Fanning mill Grain grinder  |
| Cow half Jersey 5 yrs old              | Set of double harness   |
| Jersey heifer 2 yrs old due Apr. 16    | Set of fly nets   |
| Brood sow 2 yrs old with 10 pigs       | Portland cutter nearly new  |
| Brood sow 2 yrs old with 6 pigs        | Box stove   |
| Wagon 4 in tire with set small tires   | Sickle grinder Grindstone   |
| Wagon 3 1/2 in tire nearly new         | Soft coal heater, Retort, new                                     |
| McCormick binder nearly new            | Caldron kettle  |
| Osborne corn harvester                 | About 300 sand brick  |
| Deering mower                          | A quantity of lumber, about 2,000 ft., some dressed and some 2x4s |
| Deering hay rake, 10 ft                | About 1000 lbs of wood in the log on                              |
| Empire grain drill, nearly new         | Devillo Burton's farm west of town                                |
| American disc harrow                   | And other articles too numerous to mention                        |
| Two horse Lehr cultivator              |   |

TERMS—All sums of \$5.00 and under, cash; over that amount one year's time at 7 per cent interest with good approved endorsed notes.

**John H. Wooley, Proprietor.** **Asa Wilcox, Auctioneer.**

**SCHOOL NOTES.**

The grades are making Xmas gifts. Lamps with smoked chimneys are tattle tales.

Teacher's meeting—study of sociology next Monday evening.

Lavina Ball has returned to school after several weeks' absence.

F. McG. in Am. Lit.: "All the Indians ran away but one they killed."

The easiest way to get rid of obstinate generals in the Revolutionary war—kill 'em.

We are very sorry for M. S. who says she never experienced any very thrilling dreams.

Evidently G. P. has more than one home, sweet home according to one of her striking statements.

Stolen kisses are the sweetest. Ask that poor freshman which senior was the thief and we'll make her give it back to him.

The freshies had a class meeting on Tuesday night. Something doing now for there is going to be a party at Marcus McIntosh's home next Friday night.

Ladies' Suffragette club of the high school petitioning against the continued use of the infectious, obnoxious, unsanitary use of the rodent—rat—filed into the session room, late, last Wednesday morning.

Miss Baer served a dainty lunch to the pupils taking part in the sketch during the last entertainment. Miss McG. received first prize, an autograph album for the ghosts of her friends.

Some of the grades have a December calendar on the board—3rd has a fireplace with old Santa filling the stockings; 2nd has old Santa holding up the calendar; 5th has the three wise men journeying toward the Star of the East.

The sophs spent a very enjoyable evening at Lawrence Copland's home Friday. Graphophone music and games were the events of the evening. A very delicious lunch was served at a late hour and the com-

**CHRISTMAS PRESENTS**

Get useful gifts at **Lenzner's Furniture Store**

pany dispersed for home in the wee sma' hours of morning with hopes of soon meeting again.

If Mahomet won't go to the mountain, why make the mountain go to Mahomet. Our present eighth grade, having completed the study of geography and having forgotten the relation of that grand old commonwealth of Massachusetts to the Atlantic Ocean, tried the experiment of placing it on the Pacific.

Looking One's Best  
It's a woman's delight to look her best but pimples, skin eruptions, sores and boils rob life of joy. Listen! Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them; makes the skin soft and velvety. It glorifies the face. Cures Pimples, Sore Eyes, Cold Sores, Cracked Lips, Chapped Hands. Try it. Infallible for piles. 25c at L. I. Wood & Co.

Sure Sign.  
Little Ethel—Your sister is engaged, isn't she?  
Playmate—Who says so?  
Little Ethel—Nobody.  
Playmate—Then how do you know?  
Little Ethel—When the postman rings she goes to the door herself.

The peculiar properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have been thoroughly tested during epidemics of influenza, and when it was taken in time we have not heard of a single case of pneumonia. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

**WORKERS' CONFERENCE.**

A conference of Christian workers was held at the Baptist church on Thursday and Friday of last week.

Rev. H. H. Andrews of Crosswell was chairman. Several of the pastors from the churches in the Huron association were present, and also Rev. Joshua Roberts, superintendent of state missions, and Magnus Burgess, state Sunday school missionary, were in attendance. Very able and inspiring addresses were given by these gentlemen, and also by others who were present.

The subjects discussed were of a practical nature, and many bright ideas were brought out in the discussion. The attendance was good, but not as large as it should have been.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**"Silver Plate that Wears"**

Those who seek perfection in silverware invariably choose forks, spoons and fancy serving pieces stamped with the renowned trade mark

**"1847"**

**ROGERS BROS. X S TRIPLE**

In quality and beauty of design, this well-known silver is unsurpassed. Its remarkable durability has won it the popular title "Silver Plate that Wears."

Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send for catalogue "O.L." showing all designs.

**BRITANNIA SILVER CO.,**  
(International Silver Co., Successors)  
**MERIDEN, CONN.**

**Don't Neglect That Cough**  
It certainly racks your system and may run into something serious. Allen's Lung Balsam will check it quickly and permanently. For sale at all druggists.