

**May your Xmas be joyous and happy
is the sincere wish of *The Chronicle***



SO hard to know what to give a man? Not at all, madam. A few minutes in our store will bring more ideas to your mind than days of sitting home and puzzling your brain trying to think what to give.

Don't try to think it out. It's a waste of time. Just come and see for yourself.

USEFUL XMAS GIFTS FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN

Here are a few suggestions from the many useful things.

Suits.....\$10.00 to \$25.00	Suit Cases.....\$1.50 to \$10.00
Overcoats.....\$10.00 to \$25.00	Shoes.....\$2.00 to \$5.00
Fancy Waistcoats.....\$1.00 to \$3.00	Fur Mitts.....\$1.00 to \$3.00
Suspenders.....25c to \$1.00	Kid Gloves.....50c to \$3.00
Neckties.....25c to \$1.00	Dress Shirts.....\$1.00 to \$1.50
Handkerchiefs.....10c to 50c	Sweater Coats.....50c to \$4.00
Silk Mufflers.....75c to \$3.00	Umbrellas.....\$1.00 to \$3.00
	House Slippers.....50c to \$1.50
	Travelling Bags.....\$2.50 to \$10.00

The Xmas Store for Men and Boys

J. D. CROSBY & SON,

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.



Xmas Gifts

Here is a partial list:

- Books 5c to \$1.25.
- Bibles 25c to \$4.00
- Toilet Sets 50c to \$6
- Manicure Sets 50c to \$3.00

Shaving Sets, Perfumes, Kodaks and Cameras, Cards and Booklets, and many other articles which you must see to appreciate. Call and see some of our splendid values.

Wood's Drugstore.

THUMB NOTES.

Sanilac county shows up second in the matter of grange members at the state meeting held at Traverse City. It is also among the first in the increase of granges.

It is reported that there will be two candidates for drain commissioner of Huron county at the next election—Henry Healy, the present incumbent, and Wm. Steadman of Pigeon.

The chief engineer and surveyors of the Grand Trunk were inspecting their newly acquired property here Saturday. One or more "y's" will be put in between the two roads and a union station in the remote future is also rumored.—Imlay City Times.

Samuel M. Latter of Owendale and Miss Marie Walker were united in marriage Tuesday, December 14, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walker in Bad Axe. Rev. W. H. Fulton performed the ceremony.—Democrat.

Frank W. Hubbard, who has business interests in every town in Huron county, is offering the free use of a large steam roller to townships wishing to construct better roads. This is an extremely generous offer, and

should be taken advantage of by township officials.

During the 30 years of the congregational existence of the St. Agatha's church at Gagetown 2,480 children have been baptized, 1,780 have received first holy communion, 1,140 confirmed, 367 marriages have been performed and 436 have been buried in the cemeteries.

It has appeared in Bad Axe papers that the Grand Trunk R. R. was looking up a right-of-way to run a branch from Cass City or Owendale to Bad Axe. The Progress has been informed by those who ought to know, that the Grand Trunk will make no extensions on the P. O. & N. division and as for that company there will be no change in the railroad map of Huron county.—Pigeon Progress.

FARM LAND SALE.

15,000 Acres in southeast Alabama and northwest Florida. The Nashville and Louisville R. R. runs through the tract; best of soil and water. Purchasers of 40 acres will be given a free trip to see the land. Costs nothing to investigate. For particulars write or call on I. A. Fritz, Dentist, Cass City. 12-17-

One 6-ft. bath tub for sale. G. L. Hitchcock. 11-16-

EACH DAY CONTEST ADDS MORE VIM

Subscriptions Are Coming in More Rapidly.

Everybody Is Up and Doing and Winners Will Have to Go Some.

The subscriptions are coming in more rapidly every day and the number of votes which are going out as reserves exceed the number of votes which are being cast. Despite this fact the weekly increase in the votes is noticeable and the people all over this section are watching with eagerness the outcome of the race.

One thing is certain and that is that no candidate has been permitted to maintain a big lead over the others. Friends and supporters have been dropping a few special ballots into the hopper until the first position is rather a precarious place to hold. A difference of a few hundred votes does not amount to much in this contest at this stage of the game. The leaders are all closely aligned as far as voting is concerned and one of them can jump to first place by the aid of a few special ballots. It's going to be a close race all the way down the course.

One half day's work by a single individual may put another candidate at the head of the list. It is probable that something will happen in another week. It is the uncertainty that produces the great interest in the contest.

Now is the time, young ladies, to gather in the promised subscriptions. Go after those promised ones—don't wait for them to come to you or call

Continued on last page.

TAX NOTICE.

I will be at the following places for the purpose of receiving the taxes in the Township of Novesta: At my home each Friday until Jan. 10, 1910; at Deford on Thursday, Dec. 30, and Thursday, Jan. 6; at Wm. Little's on Tuesday, Jan. 4; at Wm. Paul's on Wednesday, Jan. 5, until 3:00 p. m. 12-17-2 Wm. B. Hicks, Twp. Treas.

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. N. Bigelow & Sons, Agts. 7-2-

PIONEER BUSINESS MAN DIED SUNDAY

Joel F. Hendrick Laid to Rest Wednesday Afternoon

Prominent in Business, Church and Social Circles. Mourned by Host of Friends.

The Reaper Death has again entered Life's field where the best grain is standing and with his sickle kept has gathered another sheaf, this time Joel F. Hendrick.

His death occurred early Sunday evening after a brief illness of about ten days. While his health had not been of the best for several months, he had been able to attend to his business duties until Wednesday, Dec. 8, when he was confined to his home a victim of paralysis of the left side. After that day, Mr. Hendrick gradually grew worse and death finally relieved him from his suffering. Joel F. Hendrick was born in Saybrook, Ohio, on Jan. 7, 1851. In 1866 he moved with his parents to Michigan, settling in the township of Ellington, Tuscola county. In 1871 he came to Cass City and began his career as a jeweler and watch repairer in the store window of J. C. Laing with \$10 worth of tools. A year later he returned to the farm and on Jan. 1, 1872, he was united in marriage to Miss Margaret Ann Higgins. One child—a daughter named Cora—was born to this union. She died when about six years of age.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendrick moved to Cass City in November, 1876, and this time Mr. Hendrick found space in Weydemeyer Bros.' drug store to carry on his trade. In the fall of '80 he built a small store and remain-



JOEL F. HENDRICK.

ed therein until '83 when he moved to the east side of the Crosby Block. Mr. Crosby needing the space, in 1892 he built the neat brick block on Main street north where his business has since been conducted.

As a business man Mr. Hendrick was careful, conservative and painstaking. Altogether reliable, his word was as good as his bond and his reputation was of the highest standing.

Cass City has not only lost one of her pioneer business men, but a citizen of fine moral character, whose home life was beautiful and who always proved a good neighbor. And what a man is shown by his home life and what his neighbors think of him.

Mr. Hendrick united with the Presbyterian church at Cass City on May 31, 1891, and was among its most faithful members, ever holding the welfare of the society at heart. For 18 years he filled the position of elder of the local church.

He was also a member of the local Odd Fellow, Rebekah and Maccabee fraternities. In the first society he was especially active occupying the chairs and holding the office of Past Grand. He was initiated in Odd Fellowship on March 9, 1873. He received the first degree April 2, the second degree May 7, the third and fourth June 4, and the fifth Feb. 21, 1876. Mr. Hendrick was a charter member of Venus Rebekah lodge.

The funeral service was held at the Presbyterian church Wednesday afternoon, Rev. E. H. Bradford, a former pastor, officiating. The members of Cass City Lodge, I. O. O. F., attended the funeral in a body and conducted a ritualistic service.

Deceased is mourned by a wife, one brother, Orson H. Hendrick of Ellington and three sisters, Mrs. Hattie Higgins of Rochester, Mrs. Fidelity Runkle of Ashtabula, Ohio and Mrs. Lida Bennett of Rapid River, and a host of friends.

CRYSTAL WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Mitchell of Shabbona were pleasantly surprised Saturday by twenty-eight of their immediate relatives who took possession of their home in the forenoon bringing a sumptuous dinner with them, the event being the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage. All join in wishing them many more happy prosperous years of wedded life.

CANNOT BE TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF

Free Tuition Law Will Be Effective Next Year.

Parents Must Give Notice to Board by Fourth Monday of June.

There have been some discussions among the taxpayers of Elkland township regarding the new free tuition law, some contending that the district was now required to pay the tuition of eighth grade graduates who entered the near-by high schools while others took the stand that the law was not in effect until next year.

The Chronicle wrote L. L. Wright, superintendent of public instruction, and received the following reply from which valuable pointers may be gleaned by those interested.

Replying to yours of the 15th inst., the free tuition law cannot be taken advantage of this year. None of the new laws went into effect until September 1, 1909, and that was too late to have the necessary action taken under this law. The law provides, among other things, that notice must be given to the board by parents of pupils who have completed the eighth grade and desire to attend high school by the fourth Monday in June, and the tax must be spread with the other district taxes by the first Monday in August. The law also provides that the board may use surplus primary money for paying the tuition if they see it, but the Attorney General has ruled that this cannot be done this year. Parents desiring to take advantage of this law for their children must give notice to the board by the fourth Monday of next June, and the tuition can then be paid for the school year beginning in September, 1910. I send you under other cover a copy of the school laws of 1909, on page 155 of which you will find this law given. Yours very truly, L. L. Wright.

APPRAISERS REPORT

Aggregate Value of the Heatt Estate Is \$165,428.26.

Henry Dodge of Caro and Amos L. Kinney of Silverwood Thursday filed their report as appraisers of the estate of the late William A. Heatt with Judge of Probate Clark.

Each parcel of land is listed separately requiring a number of pages of legal cap paper to contain all descriptions.

The personal property is condensed in the report filed, but divided into lots to be found at the places described.

Real estate holdings in the township of Indianfields are appraised at \$45,170; in Almer township, \$24,700 and miscellaneous descriptions scattered over a number of other townships at \$46,250, making a total value of real estate \$116,120.

Personal property in Caro is valued \$11,556.73; at Wahjamega, \$24,371.53; on the Almer farm, \$8,046; on the Tobert farm, \$4,370, and on outlying farms, \$964, making a total value of \$49,308.26 and a grand total of real and personal estate \$165,428.26.—Caro Advertiser.

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-

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

New shipment of Volcanic Enamelled ware at Bigelow's.

New Year's Masquerade

There will be a masquerade ball at the Croop hall, Deford, New Year's eve, December 31st, 1909. All invited. C. T. Palmerton.

XMAS EXERCISES AT THE CHURCHES

All Sunday Schools Will Give Entertainments.

Children Render Program at Three Churches Friday Evening and One Saturday Evening.

Each of the four Sunday schools of Cass City will have Christmas exercises this week. Three of them will occur on Friday evening and one on Christmas night, December 25. At all the churches the little ones assisted by the older attendants will provide suitable programs which are here printed.

The Presbyterian Sunday school is preparing a fine cantata consisting of recitations, songs and drills for Saturday evening, December 25. "Every-one a Santa Claus" is the title.

On Friday evening commencing at 7:30 o'clock, the Baptist Sunday school will give the following program: Song, "Framed in Wreaths of Evergreen".....Class Scripture and Prayer. Christmas, Sweet Lullaby.....

Christmas, Sweet Lullaby..... Primary Children Recitations—"Merry Christmas"..... Flossie Blackmore Greeting..... Louise Blackmore "A Present for the King"..... James Yakes Song, "St. Nicholas"..... Primary Play, "Mother Goose Christmas"..... Mary Yakes Solo..... Frances Law Recitation..... Zella Hall Solo and Chorus..... Helen McGregory Songs, "Little Star" and "Around the Christmas Tree"..... Primary

At the Evangelical church Friday evening, this program will be rendered:

Song..... School Song, No. 2, Program..... School Scripture Lesson and Prayer..... Rev. Schweitzer Song, No. 6, Program..... School Recitation, "Merry Christmas Welcome"..... Bennie Crocker Vocal Solo..... Lois Benkelman Exercise, "Our Christmas Gifts"..... Seven Little Folks Recitation..... Gertrude Striffler Recitation..... Earl Gowan Song, No. 8, Program..... School Exercise, "Good Tidings"..... Thirteen Boys and Girls Recitation..... Ed Buehrly Vocal Duet..... Bertha and Ruth Benkelman Recitation..... Vernon Striffler Exercise, "Onward"..... Six Girls Song, "Joy to the World"..... School Exercise..... Ten Young Ladies Distribution of gifts.

In its "Giving Christmas" the M. E. Sunday School has planned a unique departure based on the words, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." During the program gifts will be brought by each class for the needy ones of this community and for the Boy's schools in the mission field of Alaska. If food or other supplies are brought in by the public they will be given an opportunity to add them to the gifts of the Sunday School and an offering will be taken to pay transportation.

Continued on eighth page.

For Sale—Parlor organ in excellent condition; one cook stove and two good ingrain carpets, one of them nearly new. Richard Duggan. 12-17-

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.

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

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.

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

Three-year-old mare colt for sale. Weight about 1,100. Would exchange for farm horse weighing 1,500 or 1,400. Enquire at Chronicle office. 12-24-3*

CASS CITY CHRONICLE. PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

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Advertising rates made known on application.

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H. F. LENZNER, Publisher.

Directory.

DR. M. M. WICKWARE,

Physician and Surgeon. Office over Corner's Grocery. Residence two blocks south of Laing & James' store on Seeger street, east side. Special attention paid to mid-wifery and diseases of women.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold

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

DR. A. W. TRUESDELL,

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

J. H. HAYS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Office Days: Wednesdays, 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Saturdays 1 to 5 P. M.

P. A. Schenck, D. D. S.

DENTIST. Graduate University of Michigan. Office hours 7:30 a. m. to 12 m. and 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. Office in Fritz Block, Cass City, Michigan.

Dentistry.

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

Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. O. U.

meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month in Oddfellow Hall. Visiting companions always welcome. WALTER ANTHES, C. G. A. E. BOULTON, Sec-Treas.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN RAILROAD.

Trains leave Cass City.

Going North 11:25 a. m. and 7:50 p. m.

Going South 7:58 a. m. and 3:29 p. m.

F. H. CARROLL,

Gen'l Supt., Pontiac.

Repairing

While you wait.

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

First class work guaranteed and at reasonable prices.

Peter P. Weber.

Under Crosby's Store Cass City.

Pain

Weakens

Headache, rheumatism, neuralgia, or pains of any nature weaken the system—they are a strain upon the nerves. Almost instant relief can be obtained by taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and without any bad after-effects. Take one on first indication of an attack—it will ward it off. They are a pleasant little tablet, sold by druggists everywhere, 25 doses 25 cents; never sold in bulk.

"I was subject to constant headaches for a period of four years. At times I was almost unfitted for the work in which I am engaged, that of a station agent. Through the advice of a friend I tried Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and the result has been that I have entirely eradicated my system of those continuous headaches that follow a continual mental strain. They have done for me all that is claimed for them."

O. I. RUSSELL, Agt. C. & N. W. Ry., Little Creek, Va. "I have used Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for a year now for neuralgia and find there is nothing like them. They surely have been a blessing to me."

MRS. M. J. HAMILTON, Upper Alton, Ill.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and we authorize him to return the price of first package (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

Decisive.

While ex-President Roosevelt was on his famous Louisiana bear hunting trip he passed by an old colored man's cabin and saw two fine hounds in the yard. Mr. Roosevelt made several offers for the hounds, each larger than the last, but the man shook his head.

Finally the president said, "If you know who I am you would sell me those dogs."

"Who is you?" exclaimed the man.

"Who is you, anyhow?"

"I am President Roosevelt," was the reply, uttered in an impressive tone.

The old man looked at him a moment and then said, "See hear, I wouldn't care if you was Bookah T. Washington—you couldn't get dem dawgz!"

This Is Worth Remembering

Whenever you have a cough or cold just remember that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure it. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar, and refuse substitutes. L. I. Wood & Co.

The Blot on His Past.

"Haven't you anything to confess to me before it is too late?" she asked. "Remember that it will be much better for us to part even now than it will be after tomorrow. Think isn't there in your past something that you have hidden from me? Don't be afraid to confess it. I will forgive you if it is not too terrible, and then we can begin our married life with no shadow to darken the pathway before us."

"Well, Bessie," he replied as he avoided looking into her eyes, "there is something. I am going to throw myself upon your mercy. Don't judge me too severely. Have pity. I once carried on a stamp flirtation with a girl for two months."—Chicago Record-Herald.

After exposure, and when you feel a cold coming on, take Foley's Honey and Tar, the great throat and lung remedy. It stops the cough, relieves the congestion, and expels the cold from your system. Is mildly laxative. L. I. Wood & Co.

The Young Idea.

An East Orange teacher contributes some bright things by her pupils. Marcus, about seven years old, was reported as saying a bad word. His teacher asked him about it. He said, "I didn't mean to; my mouth slipped."

One child wrote, "Niagara runs with the force of 16,000 horse powders."

Another reported, "There was a fierce crowd on the Mayflower."

In a sewing class of little girls the talk got around to marriage. One of the children said, "I am not going to get married; taxes are too high."—Newark News.

You Must Have

Something in the way of a condition powder for your stock, and why use any other when you can buy Harvell's for 25c per package, the standard for 60 years. Harvell's Condition Powders have established a world wide reputation as being the best on the market for horses, hogs, cattle, sheep and poultry. Absolutely no waste and full weight packages. E. A. Ryan's drug store.

A Low Standard.

"Women put up with too much in matrimony. Their standard of matrimonial felicity is too low."

The speaker was a well known suffragist. She resumed:

"Why, once in the days of my slum work a woman said to me:

"Mrs. Blank likes her second husband far better than her first, ma'am."

"Why?" I asked.

"She says," was the reply, "that her second does so much time that practically all she earns she has for herself."

Hexamethylenetetramine

The above is the name of a German chemical which is one of the many valuable ingredients of Foley's Kidney Remedy. Hexamethylenetetramine is recognized by medical text books and authorities as a uric acid solvent and antiseptic for the urine. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy as soon as you notice any irregularities and avoid a serious malady. L. I. Wood & Co.

Peculiar Flower.

In South America there is a peculiar flower which can only be seen when the wind is blowing. The plant belongs to the cactus family, and when the wind blows a number of beautiful flowers protrude from little lumps on the stalk.

Our Old Friends Are the Best

Because they have stood the test of time and are known to be reliable. Dr. Herrick's Sugar-Coated Pills have been used by three generations. They will cure liver complaint, sick headache, bowel troubles and colds. They purify the blood. Try them—25c per box. Ask for a free sample. E. A. Ryan's drug store.

A Curious Palm Tree.

The wax palm tree of South America, which grows at altitudes as high as 10,000 feet above the sea level, is completely covered with a coating consisting of a vegetable wax and crystalline resin. When mixed with tallow this substance is made into candles.

More Danville Proof

Jacob Schrahl, 432 South St., Danville, Ill., writes: "For over eighteen months I was a sufferer from kidney and bladder trouble. During the whole time was treated by several doctors and tried several different kidney pills. Seven weeks ago I commenced taking Foley's Kidney Pills, and am feeling better every day and will be glad to tell anyone interested just what Foley's Kidney Pills did for me." L. I. Wood & Co.

Havana's Food Fish.

Havana has 400 different kinds of food fish, while England all around has only fifty sorts of food fish.

PINGREE.

Mrs. Charles Darling called on several in Pingree this week.

Oscar Chambers is about to move to another locality.

Mrs. George Connell and son are visiting at present in Detroit.

The W. C. T. U. held a meeting at John Fox's residence on Wednesday.

John Darling has moved into the house formerly occupied by S. Brown.

The German measles are quite prevalent in some parts of Evergreen at present.

George Hubble has moved on his newly acquired farm formerly owned by Stephen Chambers.

Dugald Duncanson is now the owner of different farms in Sanilac and Tuscola county, many of which are considered very valuable property.

Frank Gekeler was severely injured while drilling a well for Wm. N. Harrison in Greenleaf while dynamiting a rock which was in line of the work of drilling.

Farmers and townsmen should organize at once, appoint committees and canvass if necessary or take a general subscription in the interest of making it an object to induce the proposed railroad company to build their line through this section of the Thumb of Michigan. It is to interest of the projectors of the road as well as this section of the country as there is a vast tract of farming country not in a position to get the facilities such a road would afford.

The greatest danger from influenza is of its resulting in pneumonia. This can be obviated by using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, as it not only cures influenza, but counteracts any tendency of the disease towards pneumonia. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

DEFORD.

John Hickie has new bobsleighs.

Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Bruce visit in Iowa.

Prayer meetings weekly on the town line till the people are better.

An effort is being made to boost the debt that hangs on the M. E. church.

Oscar Valentine is foreman on Jesse Sole's ranch while Jesse is wading in snowbanks in counties wet and dry.

One honest official at least in the state. Sheriff of Jackson county asks that his pay be cut down.

Jesse Sole and wife are exercising for two weeks among friends and injuring their digestive organs with rich grub.

It will be an important move toward cutting down the expense of raising sugar beets if 'tis possible to bring seed of the one plant variety into existence.

If the writer could have had a good stone road from his place to Deford this season it would have meant 50 cents to him every load of beets he hauled, and would the same to every man that hauls heavy farm truck. We want you to understand that a good road is just as important to our country as a good preacher.

Many persons find themselves affected with a persistent cough after an attack of influenza. As this cough can be promptly cured by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it should not be allowed to run on until it becomes troublesome. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

DEFORD, R. F. D. 3.

D. C. Cole and family visited at John M. Reid's Sunday.

E. J. Reid and wife were Sunday visitors at John Elley's.

Rev. Robert Cope and James Dorman drove to Caro Saturday.

Henry Sweet and family visited friends in Novesta last Thursday.

H. J. Ostrander attended the funeral of his uncle, T. Eckert, at Caro on Saturday.

Frank E. Molonzo was in Caro Wednesday and Saturday of last week. He is buying his winter's coal now.

Arthur Colwell, who has been working for Byron Perry for some time, has quit work and come home.

A sprained ankle will usually disable the injured person for three or four weeks. This is due to a lack of proper treatment. When Chamberlain's Liniment is applied a cure may be effected in three or four days. This liniment is one of the best and most remarkable preparations in use. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

WILMOT.

Claud Callan was a Cass City caller Saturday.

James Pickering is spending a few days at New Haven.

Mrs. Mary Hartt and son, Merritt, were at Caro Saturday.

Samuel Jersey of Imlay City called on D. J. Franklin Friday.

Lafy Sargent of Deford spent Sunday with Miss Ella Franklin.

Lavern Stewart and Wm. Shoemaker left Tuesday for Gaylord.

Miss Ethel Howey of Cass City was the guest of Mrs. G. Clemens Sunday.

Mrs. Claud Callan is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cbas. Tallmadge.

Miss Allie Hartt spent Wednesday and Thursday at Cass City with her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Weldon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Barrons and daughter, Winnie, left Saturday for Canada where they will spend the holidays.

Mrs. Frank Stewart left Thursday for Detroit where she will spend a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Cramer.

Wm. Moulton, Henry Downey and Rob Hawkins were at the meeting of school officers at Caro Friday.

Mrs. W. J. Gilbert died Sunday morning with tuberculosis. She leaves a husband and three small children.

Mrs. Fred Hartt, who recently moved from North Dakota to this place, died at the home of her niece, Mrs. Arthur Schell. Cause of death was paralysis. She leaves a husband and two small children, Helen and Marion, to mourn her death.

If you are suffering from biliousness, constipation, indigestion, chronic headache, invest one cent in a postal card, send to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, with your name and address plainly on the back, and they will forward you a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

The Sublime Porte. The phrase "the sublime porte" arises from an aspect of the sultan's capital. The French words "sublime porte" are derived from "porta sublimi," meaning "the lofty gate." Constantinople city used to have twelve gates, and near one was a building with an imposing gateway called Bab-i-Hunnam. In this building resided the grand vizier, and there also were the offices of the chief ministers, whence all the edicts of state were issued. The French phrase was adopted because at the time French was the language of European diplomacy.

It Is Bargain Day. When you buy Renne's Pain-Killing Oil, for it is just exactly as represented. The sure cure for neuralgia, headache, rheumatism and sprains. When injured apply Renne's Pain-Killing Oil, it is an antiseptic and will prevent blood poisoning. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. E. A. Ryan's drug store.

The Big Atlantic Liners. In a big Atlantic liner there are more than 1,000 tons of piping of various sorts. The boiler tubes if placed end to end would stretch about ten miles. The condensers pump up more than 50,000 tons of water a day, and the furnaces consume about 8,000,000 cubic feet of air an hour. About 50,000 separate pieces of steel are used in the main structure.

F. L. Manning, Jackson, Mich., writes: This is to certify that I have been a constant user of Renne's Pain-Killing Oil in my family for the past 20 years, and would no more think of being without it at all times in the house, than I would without food. I know that by having it at hand to apply at once, we have saved much suffering and doctor bills. Get it—keep it handy at all times, study the directions closely, follow them and you will never regret it. E. A. Ryan's drugstore.

A Cough Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a regular cough medicine, a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. Good for easy coughs, hard coughs, desperate coughs. If your doctor endorses it for your case, take it. If not, don't take it. Never go contrary to his advice.

Ayer's

The dose of Ayer's Pills is small, only one at bedtime. As a rule, laxative doses are better than cathartic doses. For constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headaches, they cannot be excelled. Ask your doctor about this.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Order for Publication

Sale or Mortgage of Real Estate.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Tuscola.

At a session of said court held at the probate office in the village of Caro in said county, on the 6th day of December, A. D. 1906.

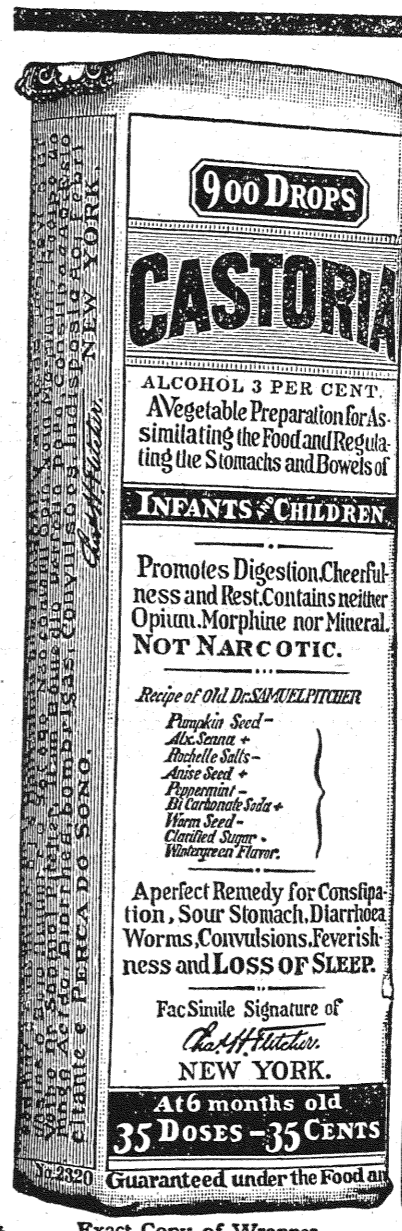
Present Hon. D. Healy Clark, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Bridget Ayers, deceased, J. D. Brooker, administrator de bonis non of said estate, having filed in said court a petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, and for the purposes therein mentioned.

It is ordered that the 3rd day of January, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Cass City Chronicle, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

PROBATE SEAL. D. HEALY CLARK, Judge of Probate. 12-14

A true copy.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Hutchins

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

NOTICE

BUY

Cement and Coal

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Grain and Beans

TO

CASS CITY GRAIN CO.

May we have that order?

Everything in Building Material

Full Value for Your Money. Try us.

Deford Grain and Lumber Co. H. W. YOUNG, Manager.

His Strong Point. A bright schoolboy has written a composition on the turtle, in which he says: "A turtle is not so frisky as a man, but he can stand a hot coal longer on his back without squealing."—Exchange.

How to Treat a Wife. An ancient Egyptian moralist, writing to his son, said: "If thou takest a wife try to make her happier than any of her women friends. She will be doubly bound to thee if the tie is sweet to her. Accord her what pleases her. She will appreciate the effort."

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.

The Little Cuss. Professor Marsh, the distinguished paleontologist, once met P. T. Barnum, the showman, in a railroad car. He knew Barnum from his portraits, but Barnum did not know him. They entered into conversation, and Barnum told him of a number of curios which had been picked up in Mexico for his museum, but which his agent in New York, not realizing their value, offered for sale. "And they were sold?" asked Professor Marsh. "Yes; some little cuss up in New Haven bought them," answered Barnum.

"I thought so," said the scientist, smiling and handing out his card. "I was the little cuss."

Well Heeled. One day an Irishman went into a shoemaker's shop and asked the price of shoes soled and heeled. "Two and sixpence," replied the shoemaker. "But how much for heeling?" said Pat. "One shilling," said the man. "Sure, then, heel them up to the toes."—London Fun.

Angels Sang "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men"



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A Christmas Goose

By CHARLES BARON.
[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

CHRISTMAS is just as much Christmas at the Boon island lighthouse as it is anywhere else in the world.

And why not? To be sure, the nearest land is ten miles away, and when the winter storms come the waves dash quite over the two acres of rocks out of which the sturdy lighthouse rises. There are no blazing rows of streets lined with toyshops there, no gathering of families, no Christmas trees loaded down with presents, nothing to be seen from the lighthouse but the changing water and unchanging rocks—water on three sides and on the fourth side a bluff barrier of rocks, with the world hiding behind it ten miles away.

There are six children there, though, and a mother and father, and if they cannot make a Christmas then nobody can. Why, Baby Deb alone is material enough of which to make a Christmas, and a very rollicking, jolly sort of Christmas, too, but when to her you add Tom and Sue and Ann and Ike and Sam—well, the grim old lighthouse fairly overflows with Christmas every 25th of December.

If it is a lonely, old, one eyed lighthouse, has it not a chimney? And do not children there have stockings—good, long stockings? Indeed, they have. And does not Christmas eve see them all temptingly hung, so invitingly limp and empty, under the mantelshelf? And does not Christmas morning—very early, mind you—see six graduated, white robed ghosts performing mysterious ceremonies around six bulging stockings?

Ah, then, if you suppose that that cunning old gentleman Santa Claus does not know how to find a chimney, even when the cold waves are pelting it with frozen spray drops ten miles from land, you little know what a remarkable gift he has that way.

And the Christmas dinners they have there—the goose, the brown, crisp, juicy, melting roast goose! What would that dinner be without that goose? What, indeed!

But once—they turn pale at that lighthouse now when they think of it—they came very near having no goose for dinner on Christmas day!

It came about in this way. Papa—ah, if you could only hear Baby Deb tell about it, it would be worth the journey, but you cannot, of course, so never mind—Papa Stoughton, the lighthouse keeper, you know, had lost all his money in a savings bank that had failed early in that December.

A goose is really not a very expensive fowl, but if one has not the money of course one cannot buy even a cheap thing. Papa Stoughton could not afford a goose. He said so—said so before all the family.

Ike says that the silence that fell upon that family then was painful to hear. They looked at one another with eyes so wide that it's a mercy they could ever shut them again.

"No goose!" at last cried Tom, who was the oldest.

"No goose!" cried the others in chorus, all except Baby Deb, who was busy at the time gently admonishing Sculpin, her most troublesome child, for being so dirty. Baby Deb said "No doose!" after all the others were quiet.

That made them all laugh. No doubt they thought that, after all, so long as Baby Deb was there it would be Christmas anyhow, goose or no goose. So they were happy for a moment until the thought came that roast goose was good on Christmas even with Baby Deb, and then they looked dismayed again.

However, when Papa Stoughton ex-

plained how it was they saw it as plainly as he did, and so they made no more complaint. Only Tom fell a-thinking, and when the others saw what he was doing they did the same, the difference being that Tom was trying to think what he could do to get the goose anyhow and they were trying to think what he was thinking about so that they could think the same—all except Baby Deb, of course, who, being only four years old, gave herself very little concern about the thoughts of others. Her own thoughts took all her time.

Tom finally said "Ah!" under his breath and mysteriously vanished into another room after beckoning his brothers and sisters to follow him, which they did almost before they had fairly said "Ah!"

Baby Deb was there, too, somewhat awestruck at the mystery about her, but ready to lend the help of her wisdom if necessary.

"We must have a goose," said Tom.

"Oh!" gasped his audience, moved by mingled amazement and admiration.

Tom looked at them with great firmness and dignity.

"Ever since I 'OH, PLEASE, DOOD WAS BORN," he LORD, SEND US A went on, "we DOOSE!" have had a roast goose for Christmas."

Ever since he was born! It might have been a hundred years before, from Tom's tone and manner, and the audience was tremendously impressed.

"And," continued the orator, "we must have one now. We will have one now!"

They almost stopped breathing. "I have a plan." They shuddered and drew nearer. "We all must combine!"

"Oh!" in chorus. "Do you want goose, Sue?" "Yes, indeed!" "You, Sam?" "Yes."

"Ike?" "Do I? Well!" "Ann?" "Yes, sir!"

"Me, too," said Baby Deb, with great earnestness, for it was clear to her that it was a question of eating, and she did not wish to be left out.

"Of course you, too, you deary dumpling," said Tom. "Now, then," he continued when order was restored, "what shall we contribute? I'll give my new sailboat. That ought to bring 50 cents."

His new sailboat! Why, he had only just made it and had not even tried it yet. Oh, evidently this was a time of sacrifice! Who could hesitate now?

"I'll give my shells," said Sue heroically.

"My sea mosses," sighed Ann. "You may take my shark's teeth," said Ike.

"And my whale's tooth," said Sam. The sacrifice was general. The lighthouse would yield up its treasures.

"All right," said Tom. "Now let's tell father."

And father was told, and for some reason he pretended to look out of the window very suddenly, but he did not. He wiped his eyes, and Mamma Stoughton wiped her spectacles and winked very hard and said:

"Bless their hearts!"

For, you see, these parents were very simple hearted folk, and it seemed to them very affecting that the children should make such sacrifices to procure the goose for Christmas.

"And what does Baby Deb contribute?" asked Papa Stoughton by way of a joke.

"I des I's not dot nuffin," was Baby Deb's reply when the matter was explained to her, "cept 'oo tate Stulpin."

Oh, what a laugh there was then, for if ever there was a maimed and demoralized doll it was Stulpin. But Baby Deb was hugged and kissed as if she had contributed a lump of gold instead of a little bundle of rags.

Papa Stoughton and Tom were to go out to the mainland the first clear day to buy the goose; but, alas, a storm came on, and they were forced to wait for it to go down. It did not go down. It grew worse and worse. The wind shrieked and moaned and wrestled with the lonely tower, and the waves hurled themselves at it and washed over and over the island, and no boat could have lived at all in such weather.

If a goose be only a goose, no matter, but if it be a Christmas dinner—ah, then!

Yes, they had good reason to feel dismal at the lighthouse. It was no wonder if five noses were fifty times a day flattened despairingly against the lighthouse windows. Yes; six noses, for even Baby Deb was finally affected, and, though she did not know the least thing about the weather, she too, would press her little nose against the glass in a most alarming way, as if she thought that pressure was the only effective thing.

It took some time for Baby Deb to realize the importance of having a goose for Christmas, but when she had grasped the idea she became an enthusiast on the subject. She explained the matter to her dolls and was particularly explicit with Stulpin, with whom, indeed, she held very elaborate and almost painful conversations.

One thing became very certain. There was very little prospect of clean weather within a week, and it lacked only three days of Christmas. The others gloomily gave up hope, but not so did Baby Deb. The truth was she had a plan, and you know when one has a plan one has hope too.

Mamma Stoughton had only recently been having a series of talks with Baby Deb on the important question of prayer, and it had occurred to Baby Deb that the goose was a good subject for prayer. It was a very clear case to her. The goose was necessary. Why not ask for it, then?

The great difficulty was to find a secret place for her devotions, for the family very well filled the lighthouse, and Baby Deb understood that prayers ought to be quietly and secretly made.

The place was found, however. Just in front of the lighthouse was a broad ledge of rocks, generally washed by the waves, but at low tide, even in this bad weather, out of water. The other children had been forbidden to go there because it was dangerous, but no one had thought of cautioning Baby Deb. So there she went and in her imperfect way begged hard for the goose.

Christmas eve came, and still there was no goose. Baby Deb was puzzled; the others were gloomy. Still Baby Deb would not give up. It would be low tide about 7 o'clock. She knew that, for she had asked. She would make her last trial. She had hope yet, but as the others knew nothing of her plans they had absolutely no hope. To them it was certain that there could be no Christmas goose at their house that year.

Seven o'clock came, and Baby Deb crept softly from the room and downstairs. She opened the great door just a little bit and slipped out into the darkness—really did slip, for it was very icy on the rocks, and she sat down very hard. However, she was very chubby and did not mind it. She crawled cautiously around to the big rock, the keen wind slipping her round cheeks and pelting her with the frozen drops of spray. She knelt down.

"Oh, please, dood Lord, send us a doose! We wants a doose awful. Won't you, please, dood Lord?"

Thud fell something right alongside of her.

"Oh, what's dat?" she exclaimed, putting her hand out. "Why, it's a doose!" she cried, with a scream of delight, as her hand came in contact with a soft, warm, feathery body.

She forgot to give a "thank you" for the goose, but she was thankful, though not so very much surprised. She really had expected it.

It was a heavy load for Baby Deb, but she was excited and did not notice it. She made her way into the lighthouse, and, step by step, pattered, she went upstairs and burst all breathless into the sitting room, crying exultantly "It's tumbled, it's tumbled!" as the great goose fell from her arms upon the floor.

Well, if you think they were not surprised you know very little about the Stoughton folks. What they said nobody knows. They all talked at once, but by and by Papa Stoughton had a chance to be heard.

"Where did you get it, Baby Deb?" he asked.

"Why, I p'ayed Dod for it," answered Deb in the most matter of fact way.

"Paid Dod?"

exclaimed Papa Stoughton.

"Paid Dod?" chorused the family.

"Es," responded Baby Deb convincingly.

"Dod—ze dood Lord. I p'ayed to him. He send-ed it to me dess now."

More questions and more of Baby Deb's explanations revealed the whole story. Funny folks, those Stoughtons, but they spent the next ten minutes wiping their

eyes and hugging and kissing and making up new pet names for Baby Deb.

Papa Stoughton did say to Mamma Stoughton that night as they were going to bed:

"A wild goose. It was blinded by the bright light and broke its neck by flying against the glass. And, after all, who shall say the good Lord did not send it?"

At all events, not a word of explanation was said to Baby Deb, and no one contradicted her when she said at dinner next day:

"Dod's doose is dood."

Charles Dickens on Christmas.

"It is a wonderful thing," wrote Charles Dickens, "the period of Christmas! I wonder how many hundreds of thousands of parents have discovered at Christmas time, under the magic of the season—through some little, little thing done by son or daughter—that those things which come between, still loved them with a memory more tender than they had dreamed of.

"I wonder how many sons and daughters, under the magic influence of Christmas, have had their hearts softened so as to be moved by some little manifestation of love by father or mother, which they would have thought little of, perhaps despised, at any other season."



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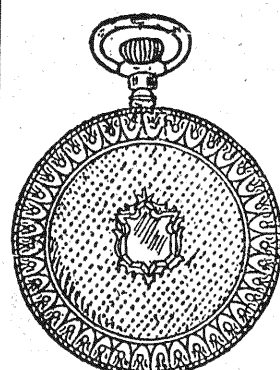
Also a full line of Candies, Nuts, Cranberries, Grapes and everything in the fruit line. With every purchase of \$2.00 or over the purchaser will be given a

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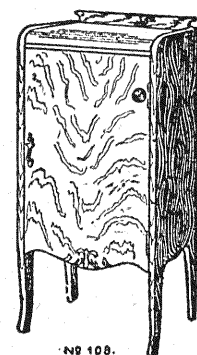
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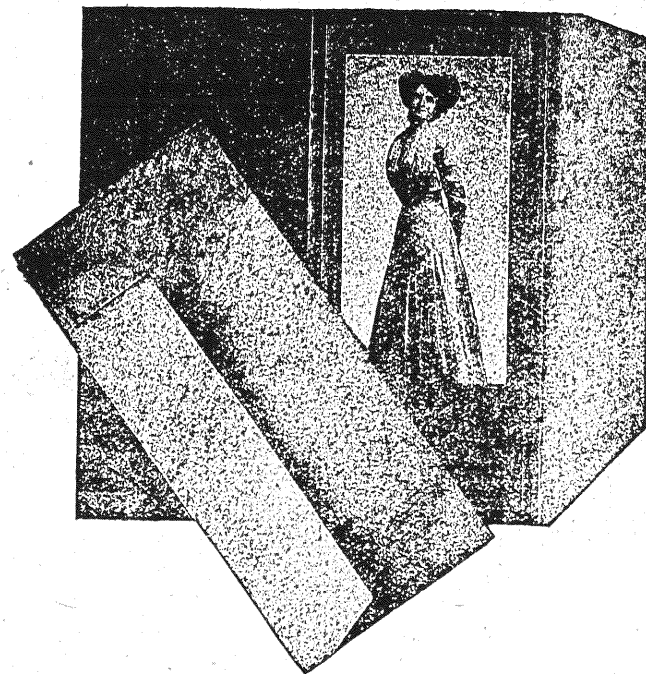
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To the popular young ladies of Cass City and vicinity. Fill out the coupon below for your favorite young lady.

Series No. 7 Not Good After Jan. 3, '10

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.

Lost Something? A Liner in the Chronicle will find it.

\$10.00

Wouldn't this look good to you if you are contemplating the purchase of a base burner? That is what we are giving you.

"Our Pride"

This stove is just what the name implies, "Our Pride" and we point with pride to the many homes made comfortable with it. It is strictly high grade, double heating, hard coal, self-feeding base burner.

We have only two left and in order to dispose of them we have put the price such that you are making the \$10.00.

One 15 in. Base Burner for **\$39**

One 18 in. Base Burner for **\$42**

These are certainly prices beyond comparison and we can refer you to users of this stove.

J. A. Caldwell.**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.

BUY A

Christmas Present

For your best friend. You can find many useful things from a box of Holly Mixture to a pretty Rug, at

**Mrs. Parker's
NEW STORE.****LOCAL ITEMS.**

A. Frutchey is home from Alpena. Naaman Karr of Kingston was in town Monday.

Almond Ross visited with friends in Flint over Sunday.

Fred Striffler of Argyle was a visitor here Saturday.

Mrs. Dan Schneider visited friends in Kingston Friday.

Miss Vera Schell of Ypsilanti arrived home Monday.

Miss Barbara Bildstein of Alpena is visiting her mother here.

Chas. Bixby and son, Gienn, were in Flint the first of the week.

Bev. Arthur Beedon of Deford was a caller at the Chronicle Friday.

Miss Hannah Dixon of Gageton called on friends in town Monday.

Miss Carrie McNutt leaves Friday to spend the holidays with friends in Uby.

Miss Hattie Guenther of Alpena will be a guest at the Brian home over Christmas.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Riker, Friday, Dec. 17, a son. Truman is the little fellow's name.

Misses Ella Cross and Addie Gallagher of the Mt. Pleasant Normal school, arrived home Friday.

Miss Mable Robinson, a student of the M. A. C. at Lansing, came home Saturday evening for the holidays.

Mrs. Briggs, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. N. Jackson, returned to her home in Caro Monday.

Wm. Weldon was in Deford Monday. Christmas week makes weak pocket-books.

Sad is the heart that cannot rejoice at Christmas time.

Miss Fern Pattison left Friday for her home in Millbrook.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Bardwell attended the funeral of W. T. Eckert at Caro Saturday.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid realized \$41 at the Farmer's dinner last Wednesday.

Miss Leola Lauderbach, who is teaching school in Reed City, is expected home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Dempsey entertained Mr. and Mrs. Ed Easler of Vernon over Sunday.

Hiram Willis of Deckerville arrived Wednesday and is visiting his sister, Mrs. Katherine Yakes.

Park Jones, who has been visiting in Deckerville for about two months, returned home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wallace and daughter, Katherine, are visiting in Toronto and Port Grande, Ont.

Mrs. B. F. Benkelman expects her uncle, A. C. Jesse, and niece, Miss Mable Burgwald, of Sturgis Friday.

Miss Laura Hollingshead is spending her vacation at her home in Oxford and Miss Harriet Baer in Chicago.

D. D. Duncanson of Ann Arbor, A. Duncanson and Leslie Koepfgen of Alma are expected home the latter part of this week.

Christmas comes but once a year to make our pocketbooks feel queer.

Mesdames A. N. Treadgold and Samuel Striffler are on the sick list.

Leon Lauderbach, who is attending college at Alma, came home Wednesday.

Services at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening. Preaching by the pastor.

Rev. and Mrs. H. W. Clough and son are visiting Mrs. C's. parents near Caro this week.

Mrs. G. A. Tindale is expecting her cousin, Miss Mable Drew, of Detroit for the holidays.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Hersey Young Wednesday, Dec. 22, a son, whom they have named Paul Eugene.

The Ladies' Aid of the Evangelical church will meet at the home of Mrs. B. E. Smith next Thursday, Dec. 30.

Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Wettlaufer of Detroit and Albert Ratz of Buffalo are guests at the home of H. Wettlaufer.

Louis Muntz, a brother of Mrs. Henry Blades, is expected Thursday for a visit among relatives and friends.

Miss Lura DeWitt of Lansing arrived home Friday to spend her vacation with her mother, Mrs. John Henderson.

Mrs. George Bond of the Soo is expected here Friday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Keating, during the holidays.

Erwin Peacock of Beaulieu won first prize in a declamation contest given in Mt. Pleasant, Tuesday, December 14. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Ramsey of Brown City arrived Tuesday and are visitors at the home of the latter's brother, T. L. Tibbals.

Misses Lucile Schenck and Lola Fritz of Albion college, came home on Wednesday to spend their Christmas vacation with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Parent attended the marriage of the former's brother, George Parent, to Miss Maude Babcock at Uby Wednesday.

Miss Irene Tindale of Saginaw is expected home this week. After New Year's she will be employed in the office of the Cass City Grain Co.

Mrs. John H. Kaercher and son, Clarence, of Elkton are expected here Friday to spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Ervin W. Kaercher.

Mrs. Thomas Murphy and son, Arthur, left Tuesday morning for London, Ont., where they will visit relatives and friends during the holidays.

Never mind, ladies. The Christmas shopping doesn't come out of your pockets. It is your annual opportunity to get more than even with the men folks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Thomas will be the guests of friends and relatives in Fyrest, Ont., over Christmas. They will also visit in Marlette before returning home.

Miss Lucy Parker, who has filled a position as trimmer in a millinery store in Pontiac, returned home Friday and is visiting her mother, Mrs. Anna Parker.

The Chronicle is printed early this week. The next issue will probably be printed early in the week on account of the holiday on New Years. Please send copy in early.

Truman Leroy arrived in town last Thursday and established headquarters at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Riker. The little fellow is perfectly healthy but unable to walk.

Mrs. John Profit and son, Delbert, and mother, Mrs. Macauley, left Thursday for Sault Ste. Marie, where they will visit Mrs. Profit's sister, Mrs. J. D. Schenck, for two weeks.

Dougald Duncanson entertained a number of his schoolmates at a sleigh-ride party last Thursday evening. After their return games and a delicious lunch at Dougald's hospitable home.

Mrs. Louisa Schwegler and daughter, Katie, and Mrs. Fred Jus and daughter, Laura, left Tuesday morning for Crieff, Ont., where they will visit with Mrs. Chas. W. Gregor over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Holloway and daughter, Doris, of Detroit and the Misses Lulu Anderson of Chicago and Gertrude Anderson of Kalamazoo are expected Friday to visit with relatives over Christmas.

While repairing a pump on his farm northeast of here, last week, John Walmsley crushed one of his fingers very badly. Dr. Treadgold dressed the wounded member and it is now doing as well as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. George Martin are entertaining their children, Miss Ethel, of Pontiac, Roy of Lapeer, and Miss Beulah of Mt. Pleasant. Miss Taylor of Mt. Pleasant and LeRoy Pillings of Adrian are also guests at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weldon will entertain the following over Christmas: Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Morrey and Mr. and Mrs. John Hartt of Ingersoll, Ont.; James and Miss Jessie Morrey of Detroit; Mrs. Mary Weldon of Kingston and the Misses Cora and Celeste Weldon of Detroit.

Wm. Smith, who spent several days at his home here, returned to Pontiac Saturday.

Misses Joyce and Anna Retherford of Deford were guests at the Mattoon home Monday.

Ernest Schwarder and Burt Mead, students of the M. A. C. at Lansing, came home Saturday.

Miss Cecil Krapf of Alma arrived home Saturday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Krapf.

Lewis McGeorge, who is attending school at Lake Forest, Ill., is home for a two weeks' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McGeorge.

Mrs. W. J. Dempsey left Monday for South Bend, Ind., where she will spend Christmas with relatives and friends. She will also visit in Owosso and Vernon before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Hill have returned from Onaway to spend the holidays at their home here. They will entertain their children, Charles of Clarkston, John of Oxford, Roy of Houghton and Florence of Albion, over Christmas.

U. G. Parker and family left Monday morning for their new home at Santa Monica, California. Because of ill health, Mr. Parker rented his farm near Beaulieu and hopes that a few years' residence in the west will be beneficial to him.

Gift giving at Christmas time is, or ought to be, nothing more than a manifestation of the Christmas spirit, which is unselfish, seeking only to make others happy. Every one who has been moved by this spirit has realized the truth of the saying, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

The subject for Rev. J. A. Schweitzer's Christmas sermon at the Evangelical church Sunday morning is "The World at the Feet of Jesus." In the evening, "Thy Kingdom Come, Thy Will Be Done." Both services will be conducted in the English language.

Members of Tyler Lodge, F. & A. M., elected the following officers Saturday evening: Worshipful Master, Neil McLarty; Senior Warden, I. W. Hall; Junior Warden, H. L. McDermott; secretary, I. A. Fritz; treasurer, E. H. Pinney. The installation of the officers will be held next Monday evening.

Live stock buyers say that D. E. Turner brought two of the finest beeves to Cass City Saturday which have been bought in some time. One weighed 1500 pounds and the other 1210. They were not shipped to Buffalo markets, but were dressed for home consumption and placed in the Schwarzer market.

More locals on fifth page.

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-

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

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

Watch for the Southland Serenaders Jan. 14, M. E. church. 12-17-11

Green Wood Wanted
I want to buy 25 cords of soft maple, elm or black ash. John Striffler. 12-10-4*

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

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

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.

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

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

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

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

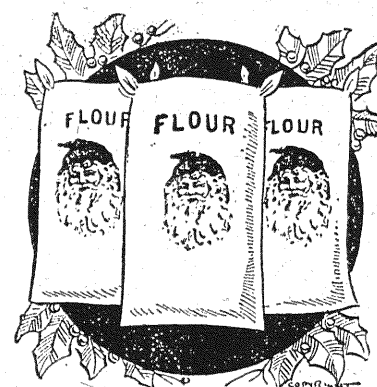
The Lawrence Trolley Hangers for barn doors make a better running door every day in the year than any other. Weather proof and bird proof. Ask Bigelow.

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

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

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

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. Lenzer at Chronicle office.

**EVERY ONE ALIKE.**

Like two peas in one pod, so is the sack of flour sold here—it's exactly like the one you bought before.

**Buy Three Sacks of Flour
at Xmas Time**

and use them one after the other and you'll say each one is the best. There's "goodness" and "freshness" and we guarantee.

FLOUR SOLD HERE ALWAYS RUNS EVEN.

Cass City Milling Co.**New Furniture Store**

I wish to announce to the readers of the Chronicle that I have opened a furniture store in Owendale and would be pleased to have you call on me if in need of anything in my line.

My prices are lower than any in this part of the state and I invite comparison. My stock consists of

**Bed Room and Parlor Suites,
Fancy and Plain Rockers, Kitchen and Dining Chairs**

and, in fact, everything to complete an up-to-date store.

**E. H. Kuhn, Owendale.**

Furniture and Undertaking.

**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.**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.

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.

A Great Showing of CHRISTMAS GIFTS MRS. G. W. GOFF'S.

WE HAVE GIVEN MORE CARE THAN EVER before to the selection of Suitable articles for Christmas Gifts. There are hundreds of useful articles in our immense stock for your inspection and our great variety will afford just the opportunity desired. Our store has ever been a leader in the newest things, variety of articles and quantity of stock.

MRS. G. W. GOFF, Cass City

LOCAL ITEMS.

Frank Orr is home from Ashtabula, Ohio.
Miss Lena Rice is numbered with the sick.
Grover Blades of Detroit is visiting friends here.
J. C. Corkins made a business trip to Caro Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Hill of Onaway arrived in town Tuesday noon.
Mrs. Wm. Anderson is visiting with friends in Aylmer, Ont., for a few weeks.
Mesdames Fred Hemerick and Rogers of Gagetown were callers in town Monday.
Leo Hall, who has been visiting relatives and friends here, returned to Flint Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Moore of Unionville are visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.
Mrs. W. A. Seeger and son, Donald, and Mrs. M. Seeger left Tuesday morning for Detroit where they will visit for a few days.

Miss Cecil McKim is home from Cadillac, where she is engaged as teacher this year.
Archie Marks is visiting friends and relatives in Petrolia and other points in Ontario.
Miss Agnes McIntyre, who is employed as teacher at Three Oaks, comes home Friday.
Miss Mayme Brooker, teacher at Petoskey, is spending her vacation with her parents here.
Mrs. Thos. Carey of Flint is expected Thursday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Ward.
Miss Vida Patterson, teacher of music in a suburb of Chicago, is expected home Thursday.
Miss Nellie Goff, who is attending the Bliss-Alger Business college in Saginaw, will be home Thursday.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wood are expecting their son, Herbert, of Big Rapids the latter part of this week.
A. A. McKenzie received word Monday of the death of his niece, Mrs. David Creighton, eldest daughter of the late Hugh McKenzie of Sandusky.

Misses Florence Silverthorn of Deford and Ora Higgins are assisting at Mrs. Goff's during the holiday rush.
Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Jones will entertain the latter's sister, Miss Pearl Graham, of Vassar during the holidays.
Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Miller of Detroit will spend Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Emmons, of Elmwood.
Stanley McKenzie of Detroit and Roy McKenzie of Buffalo will spend the holidays with their mother, Mrs. Wm. McKenzie.
M. Seeger and son, W. A., are in Detroit this week selling the Xmas trees which they procured in South Branch last week.
Willie Deming entertained a number of his schoolmates at a party last Thursday. Games formed the amusement of the evening.
Miss Dollie Gale, who has been engaged as trimmer in Springport, came home last week. She is assisting in Mrs. M. J. McGillivray's millinery store during the holiday season.

Miss Adah Caldwell of Ann Arbor will be home Thursday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Caldwell, until after New Year's.

Miss Grace Stewart, who has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ball, sr., returned to her home in Arzyle Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith and children and Mrs. E. A. Phillips of Shabbona were guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. S. McGregory Monday.

Mrs. D. Foster, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. L. Tibbals, for several weeks, returned to her home in Brown City Friday.

Mrs. L. O'Rourke and sister and Mrs. Pearl Lester and brother-in-law, all of Novesta, were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mattoon Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Piteher and daughter, Agnes, and Mrs. F. G. Bostwick and children, all of Pontiac, will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Ball over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Striffler will entertain Mr. and Mrs. John Zinnecker, Mr. and Mrs. George Zinnecker and children of Owendale, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Ross of Kingston, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zinnecker and family, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bailey and son, John Thiel of Pigeon, Grover Blades of Detroit and the Misses Mary, Margaret and Anna Zinnecker on Christmas day.

A. A. Jones has returned from a business trip in southern Michigan and Indiana where he has been in the interests of the Security Gate Co. He was nursing a stiff neck last week, and for the first time in thirty years was laid up by sickness. His previous illness was in 1881 when he was a victim of typhoid fever. Mr. Jones will commence travelling for the company again about Jan. 1.

A group of men were talking about the older business men of Cass City Monday evening and decided that David Tyo holds the claim of being the pioneer business man. Dave does not deny the honor. He came here in December, 1881, and has just completed his 28th year in the barbering business. Since locating here, he has had three different locations. The corner he now occupies held his first shop.

E. McKim is much pleased with the returns he received from a plot of one and one-half acres of sugar beets which he harvested on his farm one mile west of town this fall. After keeping more than three tons of the beets for feed and paying the freight and seed, the check he received from the Caro plant called for \$90.01. Adding to this amount \$18 which represents the value of the beets kept for feed makes \$108.01. Subtracting \$27 which is usually paid for labor in caring for this size crop from this total, makes his net returns \$81.01, or \$54 an acre. A portion of Mr. McKim's beets tested 19 per cent.

While standing in the postoffice we were amused at a conversation between two of our prominent young ladies who were discussing their Christmas beaux. This is what one of them said: "They come," she says, "right along the year around until about the first of December and then you see them thin out. First one and then another disappears until the first thing you know you don't receive a call in a week. That is a sure sign that Christmas is at hand. Oh, we've got the thing done fine and we know what it means. This time, though, when some of these fellows come sneaking back after New Year's and invite their old friends to take a two-dollar sleigh ride or a seventy-five cent show ticket they'll think something has dropped. The times may be hard but I know a dozen girls who are not so hard up for a beau as to overlook a case of mysterious disappearance at Christmas time. This is the season of the year when a young lady can always tell which one, if any, of her admirers means business."

NORTHEAST KINGSTON.

W. D. Churchill is on the sick list. Mason Leek was a Cass City caller Saturday.
Miss Katie Martin visited at Jesse Cooper's Sunday.
Will Wood is drawing his beans to Kingston this week.
Dan Ashley and family spent Sunday at Curtis Cooper's.
Mr. and Mrs. Mason Leek made a business trip to Kingston Wednesday.
The dredge on the south branch of White Creek has completed its work.
Miss Blanche Lombard expects to spend Xmas with Imlay City friends.
Eva Cooper of Cass City is home for a two weeks' vacation from school duties.
Miss Blanche Lombard and Mrs. Frank Hutchinson were Movesta callers Thursday.
On Dec. 30, Mr. Hartt, township treasurer, will make his last regular trip in this vicinity to collect taxes.
Strayed into my premises several weeks ago two red yearling cattle, one steer and one heifer. Owner can have them by paying for this notice and keep. John H. Moore, Sec. 26, Grant township. 12-24-

GAGETOWN.

Robt. Bailey was in Ubley Saturday and Sunday.
John Wooley was in Cass City on business last Tuesday.
John Gore, who was quite sick last week, is able to be out.
Wm. Burrows, while shoeing a horse last week, was hurt quite badly.
R. S. Brown was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Winchester Sunday.
Miss Tena Gill, who is teaching at Twining, is home for the holidays.
Gifford Chapter, O. E. S., meets next Tuesday evening in Masonic Hall.
Willard Wells left Monday morning with a load of pork, chickens and ducks.
R. S. Brown dined Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. John E. Dilman and family.
Mrs. Earl Black and daughter, Muriel, were in Cass City last week on business.
Mr. and Mrs. Park of Cass City were delivering books in Gagetown and vicinity last week.
Mrs. Wm. Burrows, who has been ill with inflammatory rheumatism, is some better at present.
Mrs. O. A. Rogers and son, Clem, and Mrs. F. D. Hemerick were in Cass City Monday on business and pleasure.
Mrs. Ambrose Welsh and daughter, who were the guests of Mrs. Welsh's sister at Ionia, returned home last week.
Mrs. Geo. Williams and Mrs. Geo. Moden returned Tuesday from a week's visit with friends in Van Buren county.
Mrs. Frank Williams of Los Angeles, Cal., came Monday from Caro to spend Christmas with John Williams and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Palmer and daughter, Helen, will spend Xmas with Mrs. Palmer's parents and other friends near Akron.
Mrs. Geo. Moden and niece, Mrs. Geo. Williams, were called to Decatur to attend the funeral of the former's nephew last week.
Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Simmons will entertain on Xmas Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Livingston and little daughter and Mr. and Mrs. W. Simmons.
Mrs. J. E. Dillman of Cass City and Miss Mable Come of Ann Arbor were here Monday to see their grandmother, Mrs. Jane Gage, who is very ill.
George Gage, who is attending Alma College, arrived last week and will spend his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gage, and other friends.

Elmwood Tent, K. O. T. M. M., elected the following officers for the ensuing year Friday evening: Com., S. B. Calley; Lt. Com., Angus Crawford; R. K., T. H. Wallace; F. K., Chas. Palmer; Chap., R. S. Brown; Sergt., A. W. Russell; M. at A., Jay Calley; 1st M. G., N. Hughes; 2nd M. G., A. Tuchett; Sent., Dell Coon; Picket, P. Bartholomey. The Tent voted for a public installation in January.

The homeseekers who left for New Mexico Monday were Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Winchester, Mr. and Mrs. Lls Parker, James and Daniel Goff, John Lemonyon and Joseph Newcome. F. E. Martin and E. F. Claek left Saturday for Linden, Mich., as Mr. Black wished to see his mother. From there they will go to Chicago and meet the others Tuesday morning.

When You Put on Stockings
Of the heavier sort, do your shoes pinch and your feet swell and perspire? If you shake Allen's Foot-Ease in your shoes, it will give you rest and comfort, and instant relief from any annoyance. Sold everywhere 25c. Don't accept any substitute. 12-24

BEAULEY.

Sleighting is here, all ready for Christmas.
Mrs. Card stepped on a nail and is laid up as a consequence.
Grant McIntosh is very ill with congestion of the lungs.
M. W. and J. H. Moore did business in Bad Axe on Thursday.
Mrs. George Hartsell of Almont is visiting at the home of C. E. Hartsell.
Richard Parr sold a fine black horse to McKenzie & Knapp. Consideration \$200.
Mrs. J. H. Moore has returned from a five weeks' visit with friends in Ontario.
Roy Ottoway is expected to do painting for Luther Carroll this week—inside work.
Mr. Reader and daughter, Ethel, are among others to take in the holiday excursion to Ontario.
Samuel Ricker, treasurer of Grant township, will collect taxes at John Moore's home on Wednesday, Dec. 29.
Mr. and Mrs. James S. Pratt entertained their family of relatives at dinner prior to their going to spend the holidays with their daughters in Millersburg and Onaway.
All Christmas trees around our community are being made ready and nothing strange now to see lights in the farm houses all night. Santa will have to watch an opportunity to get in unobserved this time.

CANBORO.

M. La Vigne was in Owendale Saturday.
H. Mellendorf and C. Lown were in Elkton Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Jarvis were in Owendale Monday.
Wm. W. Parker did business in Elkton one day last week.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Parker Monday, Dec. 13, a baby girl.
Miss Sadie Burleigh of Owendale spent Saturday and Sunday at her parental home here.
Mr. and Mrs. John Kinitz of Medina, N. Y., are visiting the former's parents and other relatives in this vicinity.
Miss Dorothy Mellendorf returned home Saturday from Elkton where she spent the latter part of the week with her sister, Mrs. Feekings.
Mrs. Albert Libkum and sons, Rexford and Herbert, returned home Wednesday from Shabbona where they have been visiting for some time.
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Morley and son, Roy, Wilbur and Charles Morley of Elkton, Margaret and Elizabeth Walsh, Elsie Abbe, Alonzo Swick and Dorothy Mellendorf spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. M. Hartsell.

DEFORD.

D. Croop has added a fine line of stoves.
Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Spencer visited at Wells Spencer's Sunday.
Ira Roberts is visiting at the home of his uncle, George Roberts.
Mrs. Kilgore's brother from Detroit is making her an extended visit.
Roland Bruce and little son, Elden, are visiting the former's brother in Iowa.
Miss Esther Parks is staying with her sister, Mrs. R. Bruce, for a few days.
Mr. and Mrs. Neil Kennedy will spend the holidays visiting relatives in Canada.
The wood bee for Mr. Hartsell was postponed from Friday until a little better weather.
Ours is a very busy town these days as the large trade which our four merchants have will assure you, if you happen on our streets.
Mrs. J. W. McCain was called to St. Clair county Thursday to see her mother, Mrs. H. J. Wilcox, formerly of this place, who fell and broke her hip last week. Owing to her advanced age, which is 87 years, her condition is serious and little hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Time saving note: The quickest way to find anything that was put in the top bureau drawer, is to stir the contents with a stick until it comes to the surface.

A Farmers' institute will be held at the Diebel hall, Pigeon, on January 6th. There will be three sessions, morning, afternoon and evening.

A novel and interesting sight at the home of Dr. Phil Harrison is to see an old cat playing the role of mother to two tiny chicks that were hatched out a few days ago and then abandoned by the old hen. The cat cuddles the little mites and does her best to give them the protection which nature intended they should have, while the chicks seem just as contented as if they were being cared for by a real mother.—Minden City Herald.

C. L. Blake, secretary of the state board of barbers' examiners, states that the work of inspecting every barber shop in the state has been started and will be continued until every tonsorial parlor in Michigan has been visited. This is the first time in several years that this inspection has been carried on, and in some places the shops have been found to be very unsanitary. At Ypsilanti one of the barber shops was in such an unhealthy condition that the inspector reported it to the board of health with orders to close the place unless conditions were remedied.

TAILOR

Wishing all a Merry Christmas, Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Yours to the trade.

Thomas
THE TAILOR.

The Man From Home

A Novelization of the Play of the Same Name
By **BOOTH TARKINGTON** and **HARRY LEON WILSON**

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CHAPTER X. THE HUMILIATION.

INSTANTLY Pike turned with a little twist of his lank body and half lifted his hand as if he expected a blow. Then his arm dropped again, and he stood looking at her in calm and interested fashion. As he stored his expression changed to one of mingled tenderness and pride, and when he spoke there was a world of pathos in his voice.

"Why," he said in a low, astonished tone—"why, I knew your pa from the time I was a little boy till he died, and I looked up to him more'n I ever looked up to anybody in my life, but I never thought he'd have a girl like you. He'd be mighty proud if he could see you now."

She turned from him in a smothered rage and then faced him again with cold disapproval in her tone.

"Perhaps it will be as well if we avoid personal allusions," she said resentfully. "This man should have no opportunity for bringing up those vulgar, half forgotten family reminiscences if she could help it. He smiled a trifle wanly.

"I don't just see how that's possible," he answered, and she waved her hand indignantly.

"Will you please sit down?" she said, and Pike made an awkward bow.

"Yes, ma'am," he replied meekly, with the faintest accent on the last word, and obediently took the chair that Horace had vacated so precipitously. She shuddered at the word he had used and glanced nervously at the hat he was holding in his hands.

"Are—are you really my guardian?" she asked at last, with a trace of heat-



"We could have been spared this—this mortification."

ed unbelief in her tones. Pike smiled at her.

"Well," he said, "I've got the papers in my grip. I expect that."

"Oh, I know it!" she interrupted explosively. "It's only that we didn't fancy—we didn't expect?"

She paused, and he went on:

"I expect you thought I'd be considerably older."

"Not only that."

"And I guess you thought I'd neglected you a good deal." There was a touch of remorse in his tone, and he looked idly at the hat he held. "And it did look like it—never coming to see you—but I couldn't hardly manage the time to get away. You see, being trustee of your share of the estate I don't hardly have a fair show at my law practice. But when I got my letter eleven days ago I says to myself: 'Here, Daniel Voorhees Pike, you old shellback, you've just got to take time. John Simpson trusted you with his property, and he's done more—he's trusted you to look out for her, and now she's come to a kind of jumping off place in her life—she's thinking of getting married—so you just pack your gripsack and hike out over there and stand by her.'"

During the last half of his speech there was a tone of affectionate regard, at which she bridled resentfully.

"I quite fail to understand your point of view," she said frigidly. "Perhaps I had best make it clear to you that I am no longer thinking of getting married."

"Well, Lord 'a' mercy!" ejaculated Pike, leaning back in his chair and smiling at her, but she affected not to notice the lighter tone and went on:

"I mean I have decided upon it. The ceremony is to take place in a fortnight."

Pike brought the front feet of his chair down with a crash.

"Well, I declare!" he cried.

"We shall dispense with all delays," she went on, and Pike regarded her solemnly for a moment.

"Well, I don't know as I could say anything against that. He must be a mighty nice fellow, and you must think a heap of him." He sighed. "That's the way it should be." He looked at her. "And you're happy?"

"Distinctly," said Ethel decisively. Pike looked over the blue bay, and then his gaze traveled to where Horace had been standing, and with a start he turned to her again, speaking eagerly:

"It ain't that fellow I was talking with, yonder?"

And she voiced an indignant protest. "That was my brother!"

"Lord 'a' mercy!" ejaculated Daniel and then recovered himself. "But, then, I wouldn't remember him. He couldn't have been more than twelve when you was home last. Of course I'd 'a' known you—"

"How?" demanded Ethel. "You couldn't have seen me since I was a child."

"From your picture, though now I see it ain't so much like you," he answered, and she stepped forward, with astonishment.

"You have a photograph of me?"

"The last time I saw your father alive he gave it to me—to look at."

"And you remembered?"

"Yes, ma'am."

A look of incredulity passed over Ethel's face, and she replied:

"It does not strike me as possible. However, we will dismiss the subject."

"Well, if you'd like to introduce me to your—to your—"

"To my brother?"

"No, ma'am; to your—to the young man."

"To Mr. St. Aubyn?" cried Ethel, recoiling a step. "I think it quite unnecessary."

"I'm afraid I can't see it that way. I'll have to have a couple of talks with him, sort of look him over, so to speak. I won't stay around here spoiling your fun any longer than I can help—only just for that and to get a letter I'm expecting from England."

Ethel bit her lip vexatiously.

"I do not see that you need have come at all. We could have been spared this—this mortification."

"You mean I mortify you? Why, I—I can't see how."

"In a hundred ways," she replied, "every way. That common person who is with you—"

"He isn't common. You only think so because he's with me," returned Daniel sadly, looking down.

"Who is he?" demanded Ethel sharply.

"He told me his name, but I can't remember it. I call him 'doc.'"

"It doesn't matter. What does matter is that you needn't have come. You could have written your consent."

"No, ma'am, not without seeing the young man," answered Pike resolutely.

"And you could have arranged the settlement in the same way," went on Ethel unheedingly.

"Settlement! You seem to have settled it pretty well without me," returned Pike, smiling.

"You don't understand," said Ethel impatiently. "An alliance of this sort always entails a certain settlement." She paused. "Please listen. If you were at all a man of the world I should not have to explain that in marrying into a noble house I bring my dot, my dowry—"

"Money, you mean?" asked Pike, puzzled.

"Yes, if you choose to put it that way."

"You mean you want to put aside something of your own to buy a lot and start housekeeping?"

"No," she flared. "I mean a settlement upon Mr. St. Aubyn directly."

"You mean you want to give it to him?"

"If that's the only way to make you understand—yes!" she flashed.

"How much do you want to give him?" asked Pike thoughtfully.

"A hundred and fifty thousand pounds," said Ethel desperately.

Pike whistled.

"Seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars!"

"Precisely that!" said Ethel.

"Well, he has made you care for him," said Daniel. "I guess he must be the prince of the world! He must be a great man. I expect you're right about me not meeting him. I probably wouldn't stack up very high alongside a man that's big enough for you to think so much of as you do him. Why, I'd have to squeeze every bit of property your pa left you."

unworthy of me—unworthy of the higher and nobler things that life calls me to live up to—that I shall live up to. The money means nothing to me. I'm not thinking of that. It is a necessary form."

Pike looked at her keenly.

"Have you talked with Mr. St. Aubyn about this settlement—this present you want to make to him?" he asked.

"Not with him."

"I thought not," he went on amusedly. "You'll see. He wouldn't take it if I'd let you give it to him. A fine man like that wants to make his own way. Mighty few men like to have fun poked at them about living on their wives' money."

"Oh, I can't make you understand!" cried Ethel despairingly. "A settlement isn't a gift."

"Then how'd you happen to decide that just a hundred and fifty thousand pounds was what you wanted to give him?" he demanded.

"It was Mr. St. Aubyn's father who fixed the amount," replied Ethel desperately.

"His father! What's he got to do with it?"

"He is the Earl of Hawcastle, the head of the ancient house."

"And he asks you for your property—asks you for it in so many words?"

"Yes, as a settlement."

"And your young man knows it?"

"I tell you, Mr. Pike, I have not discussed it with Mr. St. Aubyn."

Pike laughed.

"I reckon not," he said amusedly. "Well, sir, do you know what's the first thing Mr. St. Aubyn will do when he hears his father made such a proposition? He'll take the old man out in the back lot and give him a thrashing he won't forget to the day of his death!"

She was about to answer when from a distance came the roll of drums and then the sound of a bugle. The sounds came from afar off, as if below the cliff.

They both stopped to listen. Then the servants came running, with Mariano at their head. They rushed to the wall and leaned over, all excitement. Mariano turned to call to them over his shoulder:

"The bandit of Russia! The soldiers think he is hidden in a grotto under these cliffs!"

As he spoke Almeric ran down the steps with a shotgun in his hand and made for the steps leading down the face of the cliff. Pike turned to Ethel.

"I saw that fellow on the road here. What's he meant for?"

Ethel turned angrily from the lawyer and called sharply to her fiancé:

"Almeric!"

St. Aubyn turned and stopped.

"Hello!" he said.

"I wish to present my guardian to you," and turned to Pike as Almeric approached. "This is Mr. St. Aubyn," she said steadily.

Almeric stared at Pike through his monocle and laughed.

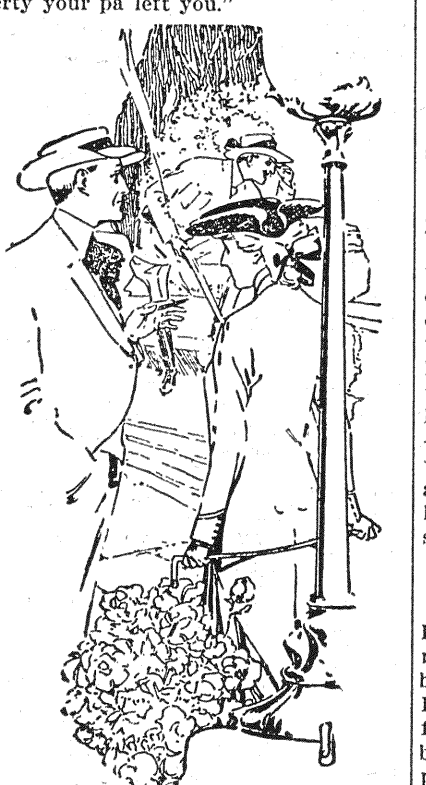
"Why, it's the donkey man, isn't it? How very odd! You'll have to see the governor and our solicitor about that settlement, though. I've some important business here. The police are chasing a bally convict chap under the cliff yonder, so you'll have to excuse me. You know there's nothing like a little convict shooting to break the blooming monotony—what?"

He turned and rushed off down the stairway. Pike turned to look after him in mute astonishment and then turned to Ethel. She refused to meet his glance, and the hot blood rose to her face as she felt his scrutiny.

She tapped nervously with her foot, and the astonishment grew in Daniel's face. He looked from her to where Almeric had disappeared and back to her again. Then he took a step forward as if to speak and stopped. Finally the dawning horror in his face took concrete form, and he spoke.

"That!" he groaned. "Seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars for that! Say, how much do they charge for a real man over here anyway?"

But she was unable to meet his eye. Turning quickly, with her cheeks flaming with shame and anger, she rushed into the hotel and left him standing speechless on the spot.



"The police are chasing a bally convict chap under the cliff."

"Is it your property?" she flared at him.

"I've worked pretty hard to take care of it for you," he answered gently, and instantly she regretted the sharp speech.

"Forgive me," she pleaded. "It was

When Mark Twain Biographed Satan.
Mark Twain confesses in "Is Shakespeare Dead?" that he was once very much interested in Satan. He argued the whole proposition pretty ably with his Sunday school teacher, who finally suggested that little Samuel Clemens should write Satan's biography. The idea and the scenario that accompanied it were a great shock to that young Sunday school teacher. He told the sportive questioner that no one who ventured to mock at the real biographers of Satan could ever hope to enter afterward any respectable house.

"How true," says Mark Twain, "were his words, and how wise! How fortunate it would have been for me if I had heeded them! But I was young—I was but seven years of age—and vain, foolish and anxious to attract attention. I wrote the biography and have never been in a respectable house since."

Bravery.
Fortune disdains mere ability. Brain is nothing without bravery. The man who can be thrashed by a sneer has retreated before he was defeated. Half the new town halls are gifts from "blamed fools" who left home because they couldn't get a sixty horse-power opportunity in a one horse village.—Herbert Kaufman.

Asiatic Turkey.
Asiatic Turkey had a civilization thousands of years ago. The interior of that country is populated today by farmers to whom modern knives and forks are unknown. The spoons they use are of wood, and each family makes its own.

A CHRISTMAS BILL.

Dot Was Very Much Worried as to How It Was to Be Paid.

By **MARY A. BOWERS.**
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

"Two dollars a visit!" cried Dot in dismay, forgetting entirely that she had come to look for a spool of No. 40 in mamma's drawer, and opening her brown eyes wider and wider as she read the heading of an old bill of Dr. Cogswell's.

"Two dollars a visit!" she repeated. "Oh, why doesn't Donnie get well? And where is all the money to come from?" she asked herself sadly. "We will get very poor," continued Dot, shaking her little brown head slowly over the bill. After thinking awhile she slipped the paper in her pocket and went downstairs.

Mamma and Sister Margie were sewing. Dot went quietly to Mrs. Ledyard and whispered:

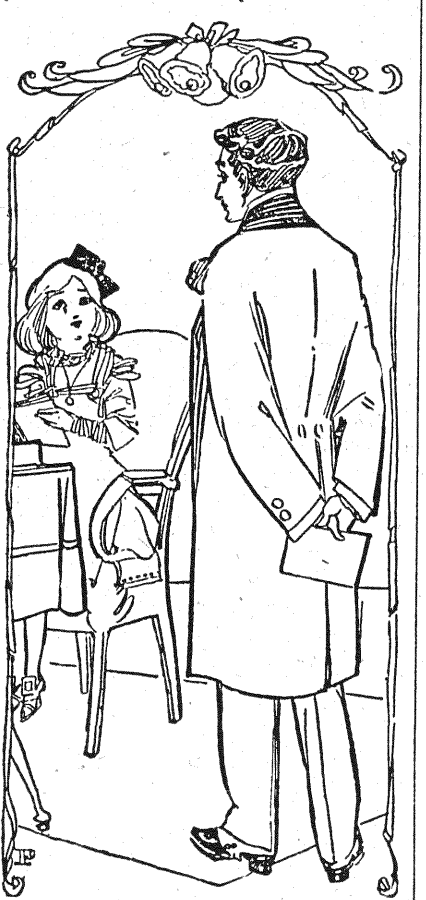
"We'll feel very poor afterward, won't we, mamma?"

Mamma smiled a sad smile. Dot thought—as she replied: "You're better at guessing than we supposed. Now, why don't you take your trimming, little daughter, and go into the library? There's a nice fire on the hearth, and you can work away like a bee. Well, need it soon, you know," added mamma, for Dot was rather inclined to dream when she was alone.

"We'll need it soon," repeated Dot as she climbed up in the big library chair. "We'll need it soon. Oh, why didn't they tell me? Why did they leave me to find it out for myself? I might have worked yards and yards by this time and sold them for ever so much, but I supposed it was just to give me something to do, and I've sometimes not done more than one scaplin in a whole afternoon," confessed Dot as she made her little ivory needle fly in and out of her work, as if any one could ever make up for time wasted.

Tom went into the barn to clean his gun. Dot saw him.

"I'll ask him," she decided as she put her work hurriedly in a little silk



"I'M GOING TO HAVE MY BILL SETTLED TODAY."

handkerchief and started with it for the barn. "He won't tease me when he knows how badly I feel."

It was a very sad little face that peered in at the barn door.

"Hello!" was Tom's greeting. "Been crying?"

"Yes," admitted Dot in a voice that could leave no doubt of it.

"What's up?" asked Tom as he rubbed away at his gun. "Want any help?"

"Oh, yes, Tom. That's just what I've come for. Won't you talk real sober with me?"

"Nary a smile from me," said Tom. Then, glancing sidelong at the little face in the doorway, he added: "Come in and state your case. Here's a seat on the hay," as he lifted her gently upon a pile he had just brought down for the horses. "There! Are you cold?"

"Not a bit," said Dot.

"All right, then. Go ahead," said Tom cheerfully.

"Well, you know, Tom," began Dot in her sweet, timid voice, "there's a secret in there," pointing toward the house. "and I never found it out till this morning."

"So you found it out, did you? Well, I told 'em you would."

"I wouldn't but for the bill."

"You wouldn't what?" asked Tom, who was rubbing away again.

"I'll tell you about that afterward. When I went into the sitting room mamma and Margie were sewing."

"That certainly didn't surprise you!" laughed Tom.

"Oh, Tom! How can you make fun of it all? Mamma looked just ready to cry, and—oh, oh, oh! What can we ever do about it?" as she threw herself face downward on the hay and sobbed as though her little heart would break, while Tom stood by in speechless astonishment.

"Does she know, after all?" he asked himself. "I mustn't forget my promise to mother, but I must give the child some comfort," he thought as he went over to the little blue cloak on the hay.

"Come, Dot," said he tenderly.

"Don't cry. You haven't told me yet what the matter is. Now, we'll sit right up here while you tell Tom all about it."

After awhile Dot managed to say:

"Does Dr. Cogswell charge people who are ill \$2 every time he goes to see them?"

"Something like that, I believe," answered Tom wonderingly.

"It's exactly that," said Dot, feeling for the bill. "Oh, Tom, we must owe him hundreds of dollars!"

There was a queer look in Tom's eyes.

"I suppose we do," he said.

"But have we got the money to pay him?" questioned Dot, the brown eyes swimming again.

"No; I don't believe we have."

"Then what are we going to do?" said Dot, with another sob.

"There, Dot," said Tom soothingly. "Don't be so foolish as to cry. It's all coming out right. I can't tell you just now, but take my word for it."

"Tom," called Mrs. Ledyard, "they're all waiting for you."

"The boys have come, Dot," said Tom, giving her a hasty kiss. "Now, remember not to worry. It's coming out all right."

Dot sat a long time on the hay. "Tom always thinks everything's going to come out all right," she said, determined to be miserable. "He doesn't know anything about money. Margie says so, and I know myself he doesn't. I once owed him 5 cents for weeks, and then when I went to pay him he'd forgotten all about it and said I must have dreamed it."

"He's gone off now to sleigh ride and doesn't care how hard we're all working," and the little needle flew faster than ever. "I just know he thinks Dr. Cogswell isn't going to charge, but he is, for here's one bill, and he's probably got another all ready."

"He could just as well not charge," she went on, "for Edith Olcott told me he was ever and ever so rich and that he's got a house in the city even prettier than this. But how could one be?" she wondered. "How could any room be lovelier than the one Mrs. Crane took Edith and me into the other day, the little one with the window looking on the lake, and the little bed with curtains and everything blue, carpet and all? Dr. Cogswell calls it his little sister's room, and she's coming in the spring."

The little fingers never did better work than that day, for "mamma wouldn't have told me they needed it if they didn't." Dot kept assuring herself. "Tom just wanted to comfort me. He doesn't know how hard they are working and crying."

That night Dot added to her prayer the words, "O God, please don't lay it more than we can pay!"

"Let what?" asked mamma as she tucked her in bed.

"The doctor's bill," whispered Dot, her arms very tight about Mrs. Ledyard's neck.

Mrs. Ledyard smiled. She thought Dot was half asleep, so she tiptoed quietly downstairs to the library and there found Tom telling Margie about Dot's trouble.

The young doctor must have been there, too, or heard of it in some way, for he happened in the next morning right after breakfast, and the first thing he said was:

"I'm going to have my bill settled today, little Miss Dot," as with quite a grave face he took out a memorandum.

"Let me see," he mused. "I began coming in May. Two visits a day till—why it's nearly Christmas, isn't it? Now, how much should you think it would come to?"

"Hundreds!" said poor little Dot faintly.

"We want to be businesslike," said Dr. Cogswell. "Suppose you get your slate and figure it."

Dot ran. "He isn't going to let us off a penny," she moaned.

"Now, let's do a little sum in arithmetic," said the doctor. "What does M. stand for?"

"One thousand," said staggered little Dot, pushing the crochet work way down in her pocket.

"Very good," said the doctor. "Now, what does C. stand for?"

"One hundred," said Dot, trying to be brave.

"And altogether?" was the next question.

"Eleven hundred," said Dot tearfully.

"H'm!" coughed Dr. Cogswell. "Now, can you think of anything else they might stand for?"

"No, sir," said Dot.

"Why, yes, you can, Dot!" cried Donald, who had just been wheeled into the room. "M. C." clapping his hands. "Why, Merry Christmas! Don't you see?"

Dot smiled.

"Then there isn't any bill?" she asked Tom.

"Nary a bill," said Tom, "but can't you think of anything else the letters might stand for?"

"No," said happy, stupid little Dot.

"I can!" cried Don, catching sight of some glances being exchanged and Margie's pretty cheeks aglow. "Margie Cogswell!"

Then they all laughed, and the doctor caught Dot up and set her on his shoulder and pranced with her into the cozy sitting room. Pretty soon Don was wheeled into the sunny bay window, and there they all sat the rest of the morning.

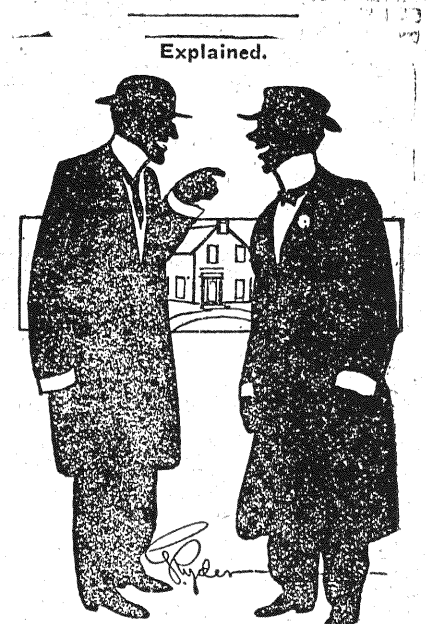
Dot had to submit to a good deal of teasing, but she was very happy notwithstanding and wrote in her diary that night in such big letters that she went right over two or three of the following days:

"The doctor wasn't coming to see Donnie, after all, and there wasn't any bill. I am going to be bridesmaid and wear white. There isn't any little sister but me, and I'm going to have the little blue room whenever I want to go there to visit."

Couldn't Eat Excuses.
A schoolteacher in a rural district left her boarding place suddenly and could not be prevailed upon to return. Her landlady asked the committee to find out why her boarder had left her, and to them the young woman said plainly that the food was so bad she could not eat it.

This explanation was in turn conveyed to the landlady, who expressed the greatest surprise.

"Why," she said, "I don't see how that could be. I knew the bread was bad two or three times, but I was always careful to excuse it."



Explained.
Tinkle—Do you understand this building loan scheme?
Winkie—Sure. They build you a house and you pay so much a month. By the time you are thoroughly dissatisfied with the place it is yours.

One of the most important industries of the Bahama islands is the gathering of pink pearls. It is the only place in the world where these pearls are found. They are not taken from the oyster shell, but from a shell resembling a large snail shell, called a "conch." These pearls when perfect bring very high prices, it is said, ranging from \$50 to \$5,000.

HAND US YOUR ORDERS FOR

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THE WORK IS THE BEST
THE PRICE IS RIGHT

The Chronicle Printery

5 DROPS

TRADE MARK

A PROMPT, EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF RHEUMATISM

Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble, and Kindred Diseases.

Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking it internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. C. L. GATES
Hancock, Minn., writes:
"A little girl here had such a weak back caused by Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The moment they put her down on the floor she would scream with pain. It was her with 5-DROPS, and today she runs around as well and happy as can be. I prescribe 5-DROPS for my patients and use it in my practice."

Large Size Bottle "5-DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 80 174 Lake Street, Chicago

SWANSON PILLS

Act quickly and gently upon the digestive organs, carrying off the disturbing elements and establishing a healthy condition of the liver, stomach and bowels.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION

Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Colic, Liver Trouble, etc.

25 Cents Per Box at Druggists



Jewelry==
the Gift
of Gifts

All Ready For You ANY DAY NOW

It is our opinion that you will agree that our this year's Holiday preparations surpass anything that we have yet shown.

It ought to be that way—for we keep on trying to beat our previous year's efforts.

Anyway we have thought and planned and bought and worked that we might earn your favorable comments.

An early visit is advised.

We wouldn't attempt even a partial description—because we don't feel we could do the subject justice.

But we will just mention that two or three departments appeal especially to lovers of the beautiful—The jewelry, the cut glass and the china.

These three lines here this Xmas make a greater demand than ever upon your interest. And when beauty is tied to usefulness, you find it in the shape of a watch, or a ring, or a brooch or chain, or silverware, or half a hundred other things, any of which are better for being bought here.

Some one you wish to remember, most likely.

No place within your reach offers you quite so complete a showing as this store.

We repeat—an early visit is desirable.

HENDRICK'S
JEWELRY STORE
CASS CITY, : : MICHIGAN

SALE ON!

For the next 30 days we will sell the following goods at prices below:

- 4 Cans 10c Sardines for = 25c
- 3 Cans Apex Baked Beans for = 25c
- 3 Packages Raisins for = 25c
- 3 Packages Currants = 25c
- 3 Cans of Pumpkins for = 25c
- 3 Cans of Tomatoes for = 25c
- 2 Cans of Pineapple for = 25c
- 2 Cans of Peaches for = 25c
- 2 Cans of Pears for = 25c
- 7 Bars of German Mottled for = 25c
- 7 " " Jackson Soap for = 25c
- 8 " " Lenox Soap for = 25c
- 7 " " Johnson Naptha for = 25c
- 3 10c bottles of Blueing for = 25c
- 6 5c bottles of Blueing for = 25c
- 3 Packages of Farina for = 25c
- 2 " of Pettijohn's for = 25c
- 3 " of Apitezo for = 25c

JAS. N. DORMAN
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

Auction Bills

Good Work, Prompt Service and
a Fair Price at
The Chronicle Printery
Opposite Opera House, Cass City.



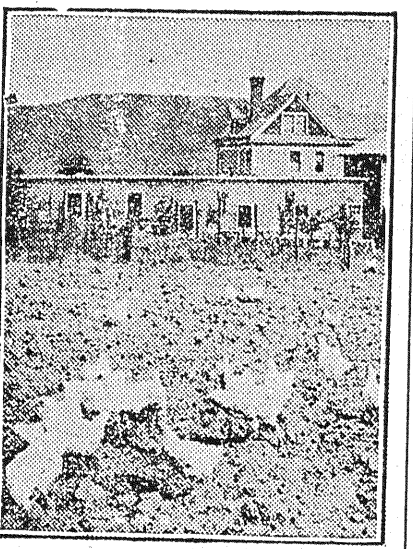
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THE RICHEST, MOST VALUABLE FERTILIZER.

It is stated that a hen's excrement has a value half that of her feed bill. This may have been true when the speculation devil, greed, didn't fix the price of feed.

But counting eggs, flesh, feathers and fertilizer the American hen is a high perch profit producer. Eighty pounds is the average per hen per year, though all flocks do not produce first grade, as it depends on age, constitution and feed, the best containing 3 per cent nitrogen, 2 per cent phosphoric acid and 10 per cent potash plus water and waste to the fifty pounds.

It is the richest of fertilizers because the urinary secretions are involved in the solid matter, and if fed right to



FOWLS FERTILIZING THE SOIL.

the ground or mixed with a good litter or absorbent the valuable properties may be preserved; otherwise they are lost by evaporation.

We believe best results are attained when fowls run right on the ground; therefore in the range season we keep them from the yards and house as much as possible and have them running on the soil. This serves several purposes. The soil in the yards does not become sick, the houses do not become foul, the fowls get air, exercise, insect and vegetable food; there are more and better fertilized eggs, and the birds spread the manure evenly, so that splendid results are shown in increased crops.

On the great poultry farms in the United States, England and Australia colony houses on wheels or runners are now used and hauled all over the farms so that the ground is systematically enriched and better results obtained from the flocks and the soil. Fowls, being housed mostly in the winter, during the day their droppings fall on the litter, and at night they should be caught on a board platform under the roost and then be mixed with a proper absorbent and stored. It is wasted on an earth floor, and the moisture from it creates damp.

Straw is the best litter. Not much is required. It is a fertilizer itself. It quickly absorbs the droppings. They rot quickly together and become the best manure.

Sawdust is a poor fertilizer and absorbent. It rots slowly. Mixed with hen manure in heaps the virtues of the latter quickly evaporate, and when plowed under it rots so slowly as to do little good.

When droppings are stored alone or with sawdust, 50 per cent is lost; with land plaster alone, 33 1/3 per cent; but when mixed with plaster and loamy soil or acid phosphate, the good qualities are preserved.

For the health of your hens and the good of the garden remove and store the droppings. Hen manure makes things jump. For strawberries, which require much nitrogen, it is particularly good, while florists tell us that pigeon lime is especially fine for flowers.

DON'TS.

Don't feed eggshells stuffed with soft soap to egg eaters. It's part lye and the cure is all lie.

Don't use a whole drug store on a fifty cent hen. Prevention is better than dope.

Don't put strong disinfectant in the water vessel. It spoils the flavor and digestibility of food.

Don't try every remedy recommended by neighbors. Your hens die of compound chemical combustion.

Don't call the family doctor when your rooster is sick. His bill might make you ill.

Don't go round town doctoring other people's chickens. If your prescription kills you will get the chickens.

Don't let your hens eat snow nor wade in the slush. You'll have no eggs when prices rush.

Don't let your white faced Black Spanish hens get frost bitten cheeks. It will spoil them for show and eggs will come slow.

The Middle Splash.
"Joe Jobson, a very ignorant and pigheaded chap, presented himself at an English village church with his infant son for the christening," said a clergyman. "The following dialogue then took place between Jobson and the minister:

"What name do you give this child?"
"Peter Ananias Jobson."
"Ananias? I refuse to christen the child in that name. Do you know who Ananias was?"

"I don't know who he was, and, what's more, I don't care."

"But Ananias was the greatest liar in all Biblical history."

"Well, that's nothing to me. My baby ain't no liar, so what's the difference? I want him christened Ananias because I like the sound of it."

"I won't do it. I will christen the child Peter Jeremiah Jobson."

"And the minister was as good as his word, and as he repeated each name he sprinkled a little water on the infant's face."

"And I rub out that middle splash," said the father heatedly. He rubbed his sleeve across his child's wet face and sprinkled a little more water over it. "I rub out that middle splash, substituting this one for it and christen him Peter Ananias Jobson." And that settled it."

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.

Our Eyes and Reflected Light.

The human eye has passed through thousands of years of evolution until it has become best adapted to sunlight or skylight coming obliquely from above and resists strong illumination from any other direction. It is apparent that snow blindness, distress from white sand or water is not caused by the intensity of the light so much as by the fact that it is reflected up instead of down and is not stopped by the rather transparent lower eyelid. If the lower part of the eye is guarded with goggles no difficulty is found.—Review of Reviews.

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.

Hard Luck.

"People can talk of their troubles," said Mrs. Wagleigh, "but I think Mrs. Jones has the hardest luck of any one. She is absolutely deprived by nature of enjoying a woman's greatest pleasure. She's a deaf mute and can't talk. She can only use her hands. Now, if that isn't awful, tell me what is?"

Mr. Wagleigh looked up from his evening paper. "I met her husband this afternoon," he said, "and he was tickled to pieces. His wife cut her fingers with the bread knife yesterday, and now she can't talk at all."—New York Times.

Stung for 15 Years

by indigestion's pangs—trying many doctors and \$200.00 worth of medicine in vain, B. F. Ayscue of Ingleside, N. C., at last used Dr. King's New Life Pills, and writes they wholly cured him. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Bowel troubles. 25c at L. I. Wood & Co.

A Lively Dancer.

There was a grand ball progressing, and Mary and Jane were watching behind the door.

"Look at the colonel dancin' the polka," exclaimed the cook in admiration.

"An' is that dancin' the polka?" cried Jane in astonishment. "Sure, O! thought he had a hole in his pocket an' was tryin' to shake a shilling down his leg!"—London Telegraph.

Alone in Saw Mill at Midnight

unmildful of dampness, drafts, storms or cold, W. J. Atkins worked as Night Watchman at Banner Springs, Tenn. Such exposure gave him a severe cold that settled on his lungs. At last he had to give up work. He tried many remedies but all failed till he used Dr. King's New Discovery. "I went back to work as well as ever," he said. "I cured my Coughs, Inflamed throats and sore lungs, Hemorrhages, Croup and Whooping Cough get quick relief and prompt cure from this glorious medicine. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free, guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co.

Up to Date.

"Well, well," remarked old Mr. Past-angon, "the young women of today are not what they were in my time."

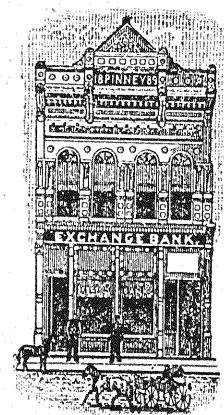
"No?" replied Miss Huskie.

"No, indeed. Why, all you young women nowadays are muscular athletes."

"That's so. In the proud lexicon of feminine youth there is no such word as 'frail.'"—Catholic Standard and Times.

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.



The Exchange Bank

Has farms for sale on very reasonable terms.

General banking loans made on all approved securities.

Drafts sold available in all parts of the world at low rates of exchange.

4 per cent interest paid on time certificates of deposit.

E. H. Pinney & Son,
Bankers.

Holiday Gifts of Silverware



Silver is the first thought when considering gifts for any season or occasion. No more graceful compliment can be extended than an offering of rich silver elegant in design, perfect in taste and in the newest shapes.

1847 ROGERS BROS. X S TRIPLE

is the mark which represents the highest perfection in silver plate. With this imprint on every article you can buy

"Silver Plate that Wears"

as safely as an expert. This stamp also guarantees that each piece is perfect in artistic design and finish.

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

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
(International Silver Co., Successor.)
Meriden, Conn.

Putting It Delicately.

At a cricket match played in the park of a baronet it was found necessary to secure the services of one of the footmen as umpire. In due course the baronet went in, and the second ball delivered him he stopped with his leg, and the cry of "How's that?" was raised.

It was the footman on whom the decision rested, and he said in a half apologetic tone:

"I'm afraid I must say 'Not at 'ome,' Sir John."

"Not at home?" retorted the baronet. "What do you mean?"

"Well, then, Sir John," replied the footman, "if you will 'ave it, I mean that you're 'out!'"—London Answers.

A 50-cent bottle of

Scott's Emulsion

given in half-teaspoon doses four times a day, mixed in its bottle, will last a year-old baby nearly a month, and four bottles over three months, and will make the baby strong and well and will lay the foundation for a healthy, robust boy or girl.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c, name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each book contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, N. Y.



PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

A Vulgar Word.

Miss Parr Venue—Oh, maw, there comes Mrs. Brown up the steps! My, don't she look bellicose today? Mrs. Parr Venue—Don't use such vulgar language, daughter. Say adipose. Mrs. Brown can't help being stout.—Judge's Library.

Assembling a watch.

There are more than 2,000 distinct operations in the work of assembling a watch.

Why Not

Do your banking business with the

DEFORD BANK

OF A. FRUTCHEY & SONS.

4 per cent paid on savings deposits.

J. FRUTCHEY, CASHIER.
H. W. YOUNG, ASS'T CASHIER.

BARGAINS! SAVE MONEY!

\$19.00 \$19.00

For a Four Drawer New MACHINE Warranted Ten Years.

TWENTY KINDS to select from. Prices, \$12.00 to \$50.00 for fancy case. PATENTS have expired. Big cut in prices. Have you seen the No. 18 New Home? Nothing like it. It is the greatest wonder of the age. Call or send for bargain list. Others' prices discounted. New Home Sewing Machine Co., Chicago

18 BE WISE AND 18

BUY THE LIGHT RUNNING NEW HOME

"Highest Grade Sewing Machine \$5.00 on easy terms and conditions, retail for \$40.00 everywhere. Free Trial! No money in advance. We pay the freight!"

The above are extracts from advertisements sent every day. We do not advertise this way but stand ready to discount any of these Big offers. We however admit that we cannot sell you a \$50.00 machine for \$5.00 (nobody can) but we will sell you a \$20.00 machine for \$5.00, and the \$25.00 machine they ask \$22.00 for we will sell you for \$19.00, others in proportion. We manufacture 250 machines a day and guarantee every one. Over 20 different styles and prices to select from. Write us for complete list or call on our dealer in your town and save money.—See our No. 18 Drop Head, it is perfection

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

Santa Claus Headquarters

Buy Useful Presents for Xmas at The Model

What would be more appropriate for a lady or gentleman than a nice Fur coat. Then they can laugh at the cold winter blasts. If it's a Suit for man or boy, we have them to please you. Shoes of all sizes in the leading styles and quality unsurpassed.



A nice Tie in single Fancy Box = = 35c and 50c
 Fine Suspenders in single boxes = = 25c and 50c
 Fancy Tie, Collar and Glove Boxes

A fine line of Kerchiefs from 3c to 50c each
 Neckscarfs and Mufflers, Socks and Rubbers, Gloves and Mittens, Winter Caps, fur lined.

This place is noted for good quality and right prices. A word to the wise is sufficient. Be wise and buy of

The Model Clothing and Shoe Co.



EACH DAY CONTEST ADDS MORE VIM

Continued from first page.
 at the office to settle. They may forget and the votes thereby lost may prove your defeat.

Next week is the last time that the number of votes that have been cast for the candidates will be announced. After that time no record will be kept and the ballots and coupons will be placed in the ballot box as soon as received. After next week no one will know how the candidates stand until the votes are canvassed on Jan. 11.

In next week's issue the last coupon of this contest will be printed in the Chronicle.

The standing of the candidates on Wednesday noon was as follows:

Iva Kolb, Cass City	12480
Fay Pringle, R. 3, Shabbona	12245
Ethel Striffler, R. 1, Cass City	12140
Alice Charlton, R. 2, Cass City	3095
Mildred Brown, R. 3, Cass City	1820
Freda Hicks, Deford	1320
Kittie Thompson, R. 3, Gageton	760
Goldie Martin, Deford	600
Edith Hall, R. 3, Cass City	470
Gladys Bird, R. 1, Cass City	160
Gladys Dunfield, R. 1, Owendale	150
Martha Striffler, Cass City	140
Elva Phillips, Shabbona	120
Mayble Hargraves, R. 8, Caro	110
Rachel Brown, Cass City	30
Maude Quinn, Gageton	30
Ivas Bodey, Gageton	20
Hattie Brown, R. 1, Cumber	10
Mary Balch, R. 8, Caro	10
Alma Brown, Wilmot	10
Elsie Buehrley, Cass City	10
Esther Coulter, R. 3, Cass City	10
Mable Dixon, Gageton	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 Kolb, R. 5, Cass City	10
Rilla King, R. 3, Deford	10
Mattie Leach, R. 8, Caro	10
Bianche Lombard, Wilmot	10
Edith Miller, Gageton	10
Ethel Moshier, Wilmot	10
Jennie Nickels, Shabbona	10
Grace Palmerton, Deford	10
Lydia Parker, R. 1, Owendale	10
Irene Retherford, Deford	10
Joyce Retherford, Deford	10
Florence Silverthorn, Deford	10
Della Vincent, Wilmot	10
Mary Williams, Gageton	10

XMAS EXERCISES AT THE CHURCHES

Continued from first page.
 tion to San Francisco from which the Government boats will carry free to Alaska. A feature of the program will be the song, "The Miller" by a male chorus composed of the Young Men's Class in costume and with appropriate scenes and mechanical effects. Everyone invited.

The program will be given on Friday evening, commencing at eight o'clock, as follows:

Song	School
Invocation	Rev. W. B. Weaver
Address of Welcome	Wayne Fleenor
Song	Infant Class
Recitation	Five Girls
Song	Primary Class
Recitation	Donald Seed
Song "We bring our all"	Four Girls

Recitation.....Maudie Fleenor
 ".....Irvine Striffler
 Song "Oh! little town of Bethelhem"
 Intermediate Classes
 Recitation.....Mildred Fritz
 Song.....School
 Recitation.....Class of Boys
 "Carols of Children".....Four Girls
 Recitation.....Joy Parent
 Duet.....Laura and Sadie Wells
 Recitation.....Myrl Rowley
 Address.....Rev. W. B. Weaver
 "The Miller".....Male Chorus
 Bringing the Gifts.....
 Benediction.....

Three small lads answering to descriptions sent out from Port Huron, were seen walking down the Pere Marquette railroad tracks in Mayville late Thursday afternoon, and when questioned by the station agent admitted that they had started out to seek their fortunes, but were more than eager to get home. They were cold and hungry. The boys, Harold and Albert Desmond, brothers, aged 12 and 10, respectively, and Harold Ellery, 12, left their homes in Port Huron Wednesday afternoon. They had no overcoats and did not wait for supper. Young Ellery took a 22 calibre rifle, and the Desmond boys secured \$5.55 in cash. Mayville is 50 miles from Port Huron. They walked the distance.

SHABBONA.

Mrs. Wilmot Moore is visiting her father in Memphis.
 Mrs. Tewksbury and Miss Ella were in Cass City Thursday.
 Frank Parrott of LeGrande is visiting relatives here this week.
 Mrs. Moore of Bealey spent a few days last week with her son, Rev. W. Moore.
 Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hyatt and family left Wednesday for a two weeks' visit in Canada.
 Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Nique and baby will spend Xmas with the former's parents at Thomas.
 Mrs. Paul Auslander and daughter, Iris, left Friday for a visit with relatives in Sarnia, Ontario.
 Mr. and Mrs. George Parrott entertained a few friends in honor of his brother, Frank, who is visiting here.
 Anson Proctor and family and Lynn Proctor of Pontiac will spend Xmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Proctor.
 Miss Lena Tewksbury of Detroit and Mrs. Louise Russell of Flint are expected to spend Xmas with their parents here.
 O. W. Nique installed two gas engines this week, one at Arch Johnson's at Novesta and the other at Mr. Kartz's at Snover.
 Wm. F. Ehlers reports the best Xmas trade he has ever had. People have been coming long distances to make selections from their complete line of holiday goods. He has bought over 15,000 lbs. of dressed poultry this fall.

NOVESTA.

Ed Francis is on the sick list.
 Leon Ashcroft is assisting M. D. Mills.

Albert Bartlett is quite ill.
 Mrs. Russell has been spending a few days at Lapeer.

Byron Mills is doing some repairing on M. D. Mills' store.

Rev. Willerton is holding meetings at the Mosher appointment

Wm. Irvin of Armada has been transacting business in this neighborhood the past week.

Miss Eva Churchill will spend Xmas at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Caswell.

The young people will hold their Sunday evening meeting at the Mosher church next Sunday. Sleigh loads will start from Elmer A. Twell's.

WHEN YOU'RE AS HOARSE as a crow. When you're coughing and gasping. When you've an old-fashioned deep-seated cold take Allen's Lane Balsam. Sold by all druggists, 25, 50 and \$1.00 bottles. 12-24-4

ELMWOOD.

Mrs. George Smith is very low again.
 R. O'Dell was in Caro on business Monday.

Mrs. C. M. Delling does not improve very fast.

Claude Webster has his new shredder at work now.

Wes Webster of Saginaw is visiting his brother, R. Webster.

Get busy! Hustle a few new subscribers to help your candidate in the voting contest.

The treasurer of Ellington township will be at P. W. Stone's store on Wednesday, Jan. 5, to take your money for taxes. You can bring about two per cent on your valuation.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

KARR'S CORNERS.

Roy Ottoway is working in Owendale at present.

Lloyd Karr has been on the sick list the past few days.

Miss Nellie Karr is working for Mrs. Frank LaForge at Gageton.

C. L. Robinson and family of Cass City Sundayed at Emerson Butler's.

Herman Charter expects to spend the Xmas holidays with relatives in Canada.

Henry Krug and family are now settled on their newly purchased farm in this vicinity.

Miss Beulah Martin, who attends school in Mt. Pleasant, is spending her vacation at her home here.

Many Children Are Sickly
 Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York City, Break up Colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed free. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. 12-24-4

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

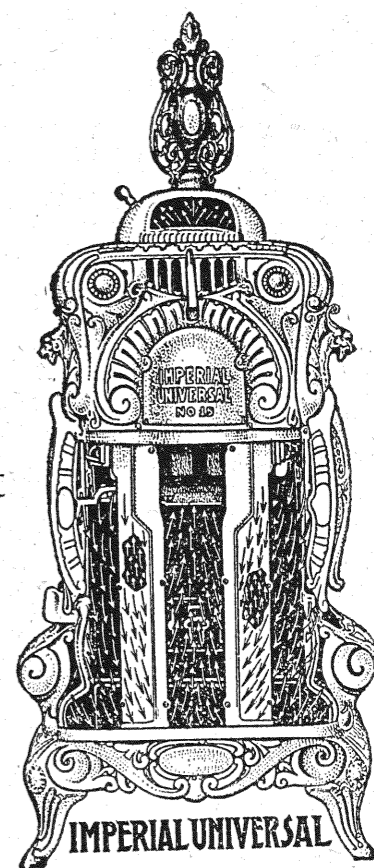
List of unclaimed letters for week ending December 18:
 Mrs. William Williams

Most beautiful

Hard Coal Burner

on the market

Mirror finish
 Three-flue construction
 Saves 1/3 fuel
 Notice the back of this stove



IMPERIAL UNIVERSAL

I have some Bargains in Steel Ranges at \$25, \$45 and \$55

Get my prices on the new Plate Glass Oven Door Range. It has more useful conveniences in its make-up than any other range on the American market.

How does the

New Iowa Cream Separator

look to you? Skims one gallon per minute. Price, \$65. Easy to wash. Has a low down milk can.

I have a large stock of

Ladies' and Gents' Fur Coats

Price, \$15 to \$35. Sizes, 34 to 48. Buy early. Will take your note.

My Prices on Sewing Machines, \$15 to \$35

Guaranteed for 10 years. Terms—Part cash; note for balance.

I have some bargains in the following articles: Washing Machines, Meat Tubs, Copper Boilers, Linoleum, Nickel Tea Pots and Kettles, Shot Guns, Rifles, Bath Tubs, Foot Pans, Foot Warmers, Horse Blankets, Robes, Pocket Knives, Razors, Silver Knives and Forks and Spoons, and a Dollar Shear for 50c.

G. L. Hitchcock

Furniture for Gifts at
 Lenzner's Furniture Store

