

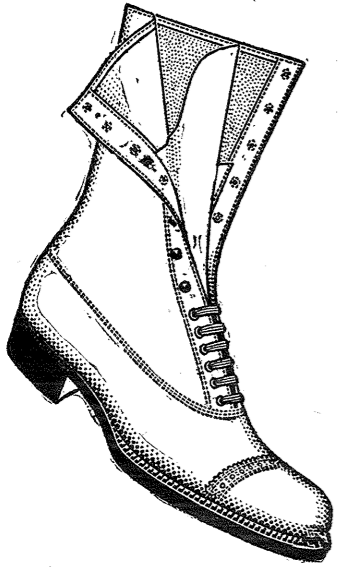
CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

TRI-COUNTY CHRONICLE, Established in 1899; Consolidated
CASS CITY ENTERPRISE, Established in 1881; April 20, 1906.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1910.

Vol. 5, No. 23

THINK IT OVER.



A farmer once put one of his cows in a stable and said he was going to teach her to live on sawdust. He fed her sawdust and nothing else. A little later some of his neighbors asked him how the cow was getting along, and he replied: "About the time I got the darned critter so she would live on it, she lay down and died." He took her natural food away and the cow died. Oil is natural food for leather. Any kind of leather that is worn around Manure in Mud, Water or Dew will soon get hard and crack unless it is kept well oiled. Oil your shoes often and they will wear twice as long. Any kind of animal oil or grease free from salt is good. Neetsfoot oil, beef or mutton tallow or common lard will do.

Try a pair of our Hard Pan Shoes for Men at \$3.00 and keep them well oiled and prove it for yourself.

Half price because twice the wear.

J. D. CROSBY & SON
CASS CITY'S SHOE AND CLOTHING MEN.

LIVE STOCK EXHIBITS ARE GOOD

FINE EXHIBIT OF DRAFT HORSES AT FAIR.

Many Entries in Horse Races and Special Attractions Please the Crowds.

Again Cass City is the mecca for the big pumpkins, the big horses, the big hogs and the big times at the Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac District Fair.

In the way of exhibits, there are many attractive ones. The sheep showing is larger than last year, as is also the cattle exhibit. The swine department attracts much attention, while the number and quality of the draft horses on exhibition exceeds that of any other year. The vegetable and fruit exhibit is not as large as in former years, but the quality of the exhibits are very commendable and rank favorably with those at the state fair.

The first appearance of the special attractions caused many complimentary remarks and they were well received. The race events are well filled, there being a large number of race horses on the ground.

Wednesday's races resulted as follows:

Green Race.			
Robert Y—C. F. Knowels, Cass City	1	1	1
Doc C—A. C. Cameron, Deckerville	2	2	3
Major Hope—W. A. Allen, Bad Axe	4	3	2
Farmer Girl—Jake Gremmel, Sebawaing	3	4	4
Indo—Wm. Spittler, Bad Axe	5	5	5
Russell B—Peter Petty, Bay Port	6	6	6
Time—2:41 1/4, 2:42 1/4, 2:43.			
Three Year Old or Under.			
1/2 Mile Heats.			
The Western—Lewis Baughman, Marlette	1	1	1
Haley's Comet—Wm. Kile, Cass City	3	2	3
Lee Stewart—N. Karr, Kingston	4	3	2
Vella Ola—Wm. Kile, Cass City	2	5	5
Patrick H—Patrick Hennessey, Cass City	5	4	4
Time—1:29, 1:31, 1:33.			

CIRCUIT COURT COMMISSIONER.

J. D. Brooker Receives Nomination From Republicans.

Another instance of the nomination of a Cass City man for county office without effort in his own behalf comes to light. This time it is J. D. Brooker and he was nominated at the primaries by the republicans for the office of circuit court commissioner.

The law provides for the election of two commissioners and but one man, Byron L. Ransford, went through the necessary preliminaries to have his name placed on the primary ballot. The republican electors of the county divided their votes among 18 candidates for the second commissioner, writing the name of their favorite in the space left vacant on the ballot. Mr. Brooker received in all 22 votes, his nearest competitor being A. J. Randall, who had 14 less.

The office of circuit commissioner claims more than honors. It is good for an income of about \$150 per annum in fees.

Lanterns at Cootes' that no wind under the sun but the wind of man can put out. 9-30.

For sale—80 acres of land two miles north and one mile west of Unionville, Tuscola county. Good sugar beet soil. New Cogan drain improvement. Price and terms right for quick sale. Write M. W. Howard, 509 Ninth St., Bay City, Mich. 9-30-2p.

Farm Wanted. I want to rent an 80-acre farm for one or more years. G. F. Byers, Cumber, Mich. 9-30-1p.

The Model Clothing & Shoe Co. has secured from one of the largest fur manufacturers of Detroit (Detroit is the recognized fine fur center of America) a fine selection of ladies' furs for exhibit and sale at their booth at the fair. Newest and most up-to-date styles in single pieces, sets and coats. These furs will be at manufacturer's prices with our selling commission added, giving you first class selections at the price of low grade poorly made garments. 9-23.

Cootes always has the latest in stoves and hardware. Come in and see. 9-30.

For sale—80-acre farm, 8 miles east and south of Cass City. All good clay loam soil. 60 acres cleared and in good cultivation, wire and rail fences in good condition, buildings, house, barn, granary and sheds, all good but not large. Small orchard and good well. Price \$3000 if sold soon. I. A. Fritz, Cass City, Mich. 9-23-2.

If you are going to buy a heater, come and see the smoke consuming soft coal stove at G. L. Hitchcock's. 9-23.

For sale—Heavy mare. Henry Wetlaufer. 9-23-3p.

Gasoline pumping engine, \$42.50. Enquire of G. L. Hitchcock.

A bargain if taken at once. 6 dining room chairs, 2 tables, 3 rocking chairs, 2 oil heaters. A. A. Hitchcock. 9-30.

A \$65.00 American account register, good as new for \$45.00. A. A. Hitchcock. 9-30.

For Sale. 1 small field of corn, beets and carrots. A. A. Hitchcock. 9-30.

Announcement. The Nesbitt roller skating rink at Deford will be opened Saturday evening, Sept. 24. You are cordially invited to attend. The manager will be much pleased to meet all old friends. C. T. Palmerton, Manager. 9-23-2p.

Another roll of linoleum, 12 feet wide. G. L. Hitchcock. 9-23.

Mop wringers save backs. Bigelow sells them—the wringers.

LECTURE COURSE DATES.

First Number of Lecture Course on Nov. 2.

The Woman's Study Club has received the following schedule of dates for the numbers of the lecture course to be given here the coming season:

- Nov. 2, Apollo Concert Co.
 - Nov. 14, Col. Geo. W. Baine, orator.
 - Jan. 13, The Rummel Concert Co.
 - Mar. 6, Osceola Pooler, reader.
 - April 1, Edwin Brush, magician.
- The ladies have already started selling tickets for the course and have met with considerable success. The tickets sell for \$1.50 and reserved seats will be sold for 40 cents extra for the entire course. Children of school age are charged \$1.00 for a season ticket. The reserved seat sale will commence late next month. The date and place will be announced in the Chronicle later.

SAD AND FATAL ACCIDENT AT ELKTON

J. AS. A. TAYLOR THROWN FROM HIS BUGGY.

Born in Canada and Located Near Cass City Twenty Years Ago.

From the Elkton Advance. The community was shocked Monday evening by the report that Jas. A. Taylor, a well-known farmer, residing north and east of town, had been thrown from his buggy on his way home from the village, receiving what was believed to be fatal injuries. The report spread rapidly, and many expressions of regret were heard, as Mr. Taylor was a man who was much respected by all who knew him.

It seems that on his way home another rig drove up behind Mr. Taylor and the horse he was driving, a mettlesome animal, objected to the other rig going by and started on a fast gait. The driver of the other rig, evidently thinking Mr. Taylor wanted a horse race, whipped up his team to go by. This further excited Mr. Taylor's horse, and when he turned west at the white church the horse was going at so rapid a gait that the buggy was overturned and Mr. Taylor thrown out, striking his head.

Dr. J. E. Thompson was summoned and quickly arrived at the scene of the accident and the injured man was removed to his home. An examination disclosed the fact that he had sustained a fracture of the skull, and the physician gave the opinion that he could not recover. This opinion proved too true, for he passed away about 12 o'clock Monday night.

James A. Taylor was born in Canada, June 18, 1855 and was 55 years, 3 months and 2 days of age when he died. He came to Michigan 20 years ago, locating near Cass City. Subsequently he moved to Canboro and eight years ago purchased Willow Grove farm, where he died. He was industrious and by hard work had reached a position where he could enjoy life. He was a good neighbor and respected citizen and his untimely death will be a cause of deep regret to many outside the family. He leaves to mourn his loss his wife, one daughter, Mrs. Thomas Maxwell, and two sons, Joseph and James, residing at home. He was a member of the Maccabees.

The funeral was held Thursday at 9 a. m. from the home and at 10 a. m. from the Presbyterian church. The interment was at Riverside cemetery.

For Sale Cheap. Barn timber, 1 buggy, 1 light wagon, 1 second hand heating stove, 75 potato crates at 10c, vinegar bbls., sugar and cracker bbls., 400 fence posts at 7c if taken at once, a number of White Rock hens. A. A. Hitchcock. 9-30.

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"OH! PATSY, WHY DID YOU LEAVE US?"

KAZOO FEELS GRAHAM'S LOSS KEENLY.

Stanley Has Made Good on the Rochester Team. Manager Pleased.

Stanley Graham is making good at Rochester. Recently John Ganzel, manager of that team, wrote to a friend in Kalamazoo and said that he liked the work of the Kazoo backstop immensely. "I first used him as a pinch hitter," wrote Ganzel, "putting him in to bat in the ninth inning. He clouted for two bags and won the game. Another day when we were two runs ahead of Newark, he went behind the bat and caught as pretty a game as one would care to see."

This letter leads the Kalamazoo Evening Telegraph to exclaim, "O! Patsy, Patsy, why did you leave us?"

Robt. L. Tennis in the Lansing Republican comments on Graham's strength to the Kazoo team thusly: "Those who have seen Manager Charlie Wagner of Kalamazoo recently, have commented on his drawn and worn appearance. The strain of the fight for the pennant has told greatly on Wagner, for while he has been lucky in one sense, he has had troubles from another standpoint. The loss of Pat Graham was a terrific blow to the team, for when Graham left for Rochester the main spring in the defensive play was broken. No catcher the club has tried since has been able to even approach the efficiency of the hard hitting Irishman."

MUSIC FOR STATE TEACHERS.

It Will Be One Big Feature of Bay City Convention.

When the teachers of the state gather at Bay City Oct. 27 and 28 to attend their annual convention they will have the pleasure of listening to several noted musical artists and organizations. The general committee in charge of the arrangements has appropriated between \$2,000 and \$2,500 for music alone. Among the artists who will appear are Campanari and Paulo Grube, the cellist. The Bay City Symphony of 45 pieces has been engaged for the three concerts to be given, but it will be augmented by 12 concert musicians to be brought here from Chicago and Detroit. In addition to Campanari and Grube, other artists, both vocal and instrumental, will be engaged, several numbers being arranged for each of the three concerts.

The Bay City Art club has arranged for an art exhibit to be given during the convention. A collection of 50 paintings from a New York gallery has been secured for the week of convention and it is expected to display about 150 paintings by famous artists.

For sale—80-acre farm, 8 miles east and south of Cass City. All good clay loam soil. 60 acres cleared and in good cultivation, wire and rail fences in good condition, buildings, house, barn, granary and sheds, all good but not large. Small orchard and good well. Price \$3000 if sold soon. I. A. Fritz, Cass City, Mich. 9-23-2.

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BARACCA CLUB ORGANIZED.

Guy Landon Chosen President of the Society.

A number of young people assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Landon last Thursday evening for a social time. After several guessing games had been played, the young ladies retired to prepare refreshments, while in an adjoining room the young men met to organize a Baracca club. The following officers were elected: President, Guy Landon; vice president, Orrin Deming; secretary, Lloyd Yakes; treasurer, Chester Graham.

Great enthusiasm has been manifested by the young people in the Philothea and the Baracca organizations and many new members are expected to be pledged in the near future.

Sandwiches, pickles, fried-cakes, coffee and pop-corn were served. A short time was spent in singing, then the party dispersed after a very pleasant evening. A rising vote of thanks was extended to Mr. and Mrs. Landon for their kind hospitality.

SELLS INTEREST IN "THE GLEANER"

JAMES SLOCUM WILL MOVE TO CALIFORNIA.

Retiring Publisher Was Manager of the State Fair and Made a Success of It.

James Slocum, a brother of Fred and Grant Slocum, former Caro publishers, and well known in Tuscola county, has sold out his interest in "The Gleaner," the organ of the Gleaner fraternity. He will remove from Detroit shortly to California to look after his business interests there. As general manager of the state fair for two years, Mr. Slocum was responsible in a large way for the success of the big undertaking.

He has been associated with his brother, G. H. Slocum, in the publication of "The Gleaner" for nine years and during that time the publication has grown from a featureless country paper to a publication which now ranks among the best of its kind in the country and has a large circulation. G. H. Slocum founded "The Gleaner" 16 years ago.

James Slocum has been in the publishing business in Michigan for 25 years and he has been a member of the Michigan Press Association for over a quarter of a century. At one time he was the publisher of the Flint Daily Globe at Flint, Mich. Mr. Slocum sold his interest in "The Gleaner" to his brother last week. Geo. M. Slocum, son of G. H. Slocum, will succeed James Slocum as business manager of the publication.

Mr. Slocum has interests in California to which he intends to devote his time. He will leave for the coast in about two weeks.

SOW WITH RECORD.

C. C. Chaffee reports that a brood sow on his farm, west of town, gave birth to a litter of 24 pigs Monday. Twenty-one of the little fellows were alive at birth. This sow holds the record, Mr. Chaffee believes, as the largest litter he has heard of contained 22 pigs. The animal is of the Chester White breed.

We buy poultry every day in the week. Harry Young. 9-23.

One new buggy and one second hand buggy. G. L. Hitchcock. 9-23.

Thrashing goggles at Bigelow's.


Clothes bars at Bigelow's.

Two sets platform scales for sale. Geo. Hitchcock. 9-16-1.

Hand Bags and Purses

We have some splendid values and invite your inspection.

Wood's Drug Store



HAMILTON WATCH

The absolutely accurate timekeeper

If you wish to Talk Watches

Come here. If you just wish to see and to ask watch questions—come here. Or for any other watch reason at all—come here.

We expect to have to convince you before we sell you. Wouldn't have it any other way, anyway, if we could. Like to show our watches, even if we don't sell. Because any one that sees can't forget. Four of the world's leading movements are what we have to show you and talk about. We repeat—have a look.

A. H. HIGGINS
Jeweler and Optometrist Cass City, Mich.

All The New Ideas

Here is where you find all the new ideas in tailoring. Our work satisfies the most exacting and our material is all first class, while the price is not prohibitive, but very reasonable. Drop in and look over the fall samples.

Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty

Agent for Peerless Dying Co.

W. H. RUHL, The Tailor.

Wanted. Cosmopolitan Magazine requires the services of a representative in Cass City to look after subscription renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, H. C. Campbell, Cosmopolitan Magazine, 1789 Broadway, New York City.

For Sale. Two colts, one bath tub, one second-hand range, one second-hand cream separator. G. L. Hitchcock. 8-26.

To the Public, Take Notice! My wife, Elizabeth E. Deming, having sued me for divorce, I forbid anyone trusting her in my name as I will not be responsible for any of her debts. I further warn the public against buying any tools, sacks, or appurtenances from my farm in the Township of Novesta from her or her attorney, as they have no right to sell any of my property. 9-16-3p Signed, Henry P. Deming.

Will pay highest market price for poultry. Will receive same on Monday and Wednesday of each week. O. Auten. 6-24.

Mop wringers save backs. Bigelow sells them—the wringers.

New and Pretty Fall Goods

AT MRS. PARKER'S

Pretty Cloth for School Suits at School Prices

ANNA A. PARKER.

CASS CITY CHRONICLE. Published Weekly.

The Tri-County Chronicle and Cass City Enterprise consolidated Apr. 20, 1906.

Subscription price—One year, \$1; six months, 50 cents; three months, 25 cents.

Advertising rates made known on application.

Entered as second-class matter April 27, 1906, at the postoffice at Cass City, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of Mar. 3, 1879.

H. F. LENZNER, Publisher.

Thumb Notes

AKRON—More than 100 qualified electors residing on the south half of section 34, Akron and the north half of section 3, Fairgrove townships, have joined in a petition to the Board of Supervisors asking that the question of incorporating the above described limits into a village named Akron, be submitted to a vote of the people as provided under Act 278, Public Acts of 1909.

BAD AXE—Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Braza of Lincoln township were in the city Saturday morning with their little family of six children, the oldest of which is four years. Three times have twins been born to this young couple within about four years' time, and they are all well and healthy. The oldest are four years old and the youngest five months. There are four boys and two girls, and the mother is less than 25 years old.

CARO—C. P. McHenry was the victim of a strange accident last Friday in which he lost the first two fingers of his left hand. He had raised the table of a rip-sawing machine for the purpose of removing the saw, had taken off the nut and with his hand on top of the saw was about to draw it off the arbor, when he touched the stick which he had placed under the table to support it, knocking it loose and the heavy top fell upon the hand, the saw slicing the fingers completely off.—Advertiser.

FORESTVILLE—The Germans of this vicinity celebrated the 37th anniversary of their arrival in Forestville September 17-18. They were then known as Colony Saxonia. A great number of the original settlers are resting in their graves, and many others have removed to other localities, so that their number is thinned out, and it may not take many years when only the younger generation will be left, but the way has been paved by their parents and they will not have to endure the hardships like their fathers when they first settled in this wilderness.

KINDE—For some time trouble has been brewing at St. Mary's Catholic Church in Dwight and matters came to a climax on Sunday when a number of the Polish congregation gathered early at the scene and refused to allow the pastor, Rev. J. B. Hewelt, admission to the church. Trouble had been anticipated and Sheriff Honeywell had instructed Deputy Henry Smith to be early on the scene and preserve peace. There were no services held on Sunday and on Monday Father Hewelt announced that he had been transferred to Flint, and left Tuesday afternoon for that place. He stated to the Farmer that the trouble was the outcome of his changing the church choir from being conducted in Polish as it had previously, to an excellent Latin choir under the leadership of Mrs. Ambrose Ruchy of this place, which was not pleasing to a portion of the Polish congregation.—Farmer.

CARO—A. C. Olmstead, late editor of the Big Rapids Bulletin, has purchased The Tuscola County Courier, and will assume control Oct. 1. E. H. Streeter, the retiring publisher, expects to engage in a similar business in California. He has been with the Courier continuously for more than twenty years, except one year spent in Detroit, and has become a prominent factor in the business, social and religious life of Caro. Both he and Mrs. Streeter have endeared themselves to a wide circle of friends who will greatly regret their departure.

MILLINGTON—Amid choruses of hallelujahs from the throats of 40 guests, one of the most unique wedding ceremonies in the history of Flint occurred Friday. The wedding was a double one and the contracting parties were Rev. Jay Morningstar of Millington and Miss Etta Spene of Muncie, Ind.; Rev. E. L. English of Pontiac and Miss Margaret E. Thatcher of Capac. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Fred G. Bean of Capac, assisted by Rev. Starke of Owosso. While the minister pronounced the words which united the two couples they interspersed the ceremony with many shouts of praise to the Almighty. All of the contracting parties and guests were members of the Holiness denomination. After luncheon, instead of a wedding reception, the entire company joined in an old-fashioned revival service. Rev. and Mrs. Morningstar left for Owosso, where they will enter the Owosso Bible institute. The first stop on the honeymoon trip of Rev. and Mrs. English will be at the Holiness Camp meeting at Gaines; from there they go to Pontiac and Capac and then to University Park, where they will enter Central Holiness university to prepare for foreign missionary work.

BAD AXE—They came from Caseville Monday evening and wanted to get married at once. The county clerk was found and a license was procured, for which the prospective groom ordered the prospective bride to pay—and she did. He had evidently been wrestling with John Barclaycorn at some length and was hilarious and somewhat erratic. She was calm and collected but determined. The ceremony could not be performed at the court house, and the couple were directed to the common council then in session at Recorder Burgess' office. He was too busy to tie the knot, and sent the anxious pair to Rev. Barclay's home. The latter thought the young man would appreciate a wedding ceremony better in the morning, and so told him, and they departed. At about five o'clock Tuesday morning Justice Skinner was awakened by visitors at his door. A quick inquiry revealed the foiled lovers of the night before, but in still more of a hurry. Judge Skinner lost no time but in nightgown and slippers at once started the solemn ceremony. Witnesses were necessary, but the Misses Skinner were awake and peering from their boudoir through a slightly open door. Their signatures were secured and the couple departed to begin life's battle as man and wife.—Tribune.

WICKWARE. Mr. and Mrs. Edd Phetteplace, Miss and Mr. McConial and Mrs. Warner visited at the home of Mr. Edgerton Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. A. Williams spent Sunday with relatives at Shabbona. Herb Gibbons returned home after attending the state fair. His brother and sister, Goldie and Ivan, returned with him after spending a month with their sisters. Gean Hartwick, mother and sister spent Sunday with Edd Hartwick. A. Edgerton is improving slowly. Wedding bells will soon be ringing.

A Peculiar Wrench. Of the foot or ankle may produce a very serious sprain. A sprain is more painful than a break. In all sprains, cuts, burns, bruises and scalds Renne's Pain Killing Oil is the best thing to use. Relieves the pain instantly, reduces swelling, is a perfect antiseptic and heals rapidly. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Wood's Drug Store.

Her Selection. "What kind of cigars will you have," asked the dealer—"Right, medium or strong?" "Strong ones, by all means," said the blushing damsel. "Strong enough not to break in the young man's pocket, you know."—Washington Herald.

Economy. "John, dear, I wish you would get me an auto." "My darling Amy! Didn't I tell you we must economize?" "Yes; that's why I want the auto. Think of the car fares I'd save."—Exchange.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is today the best known medicine in use for the relief and cure of bowel complaints. It cures griping, diarrhoea, dysentery, and should be taken at the first unnatural looseness of the bowels. It is equally valuable for children and adults. It always cures. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

THE FABLES OF ELI

Old Ones Brought to Date and Tails Added.

BR'ER FOX IN THE BARNYARD.

Price of Board Doesn't Mean Comfort. Prophecy on Rise in Beef—The Man in the Strawberry Trade Consolated by a Solon.

By M. QUAD. (Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

ONE evening as the Fox was mousing around the barnyard in search of a late dinner he espied a fat hen in the branch of an apple tree, whither she had elected to roost for the night that she might see Halley's comet and form her own individual opinion about it. As the Fox couldn't climb, he knew that he must depend on strategy. After a little reflection he fell upon his side



THE FARMER AT THE KITCHEN DOOR.

and began to sigh and groan to attract the Hen's attention. In this he was successful.

"Who is that in distress down there?" she asked.

"Me."

"Who's me?" "Why, Pop the Possum. I have met with a bad accident, and I wish you'd come down to my aid."

"Certainly, certainly. No Possum shall appeal to me in vain. I am going to throw the end of a rope down to you. Put the noose over your head and I will draw you up."

"But this looks like mistrust on your part," protested the Fox.

"Oh, no, no, no. It's merely a precautionary measure, you see. If you are a Possum you'll be at home up here, while if you are a Fox I can leave you hanging until the farmer comes out to destroy you."

Moral.—A poker deck in his coat pocket does not make a gambler, and neither may you put your trust in a man who carries a Testament in his hand.

The Summer Boarder. A salesman in a boiler shop who felt the need of a little recreation hied himself to the country and engaged board with a farmer at \$7 per week. When two weeks had passed he called for his bill, paid it and said:

"Man, there has been no fishing."

"Not a fish."

"There has been no golfing."

"Not a golf."

"The beds have been wretched."

"We agree on that."

"The mosquitoes numberless."

"More agree."

"And I can't say a word in praise of the food."

"Nor I, either."

"In fact, I go away with the feeling that I have been held up."

"I can't blame you, and yet I wish you to know that I had your welfare at stake."

"How can that be?"

"Why, if you had got into Green's, up the road, or Brown's, down the road, things would have been even worse and the price \$8 per week."

Moral.—We expect so little consideration from our fellow men that we kick when it comes.

The Farmer and the Foxes. A couple of Foxes who had discovered a coop of fat chickens paid a visit to the place one night and were industriously at work to find an entrance when the old farmer appeared at the kitchen door and demanded why they had paid him such an unusual visit.

"It's this way, Uncle Reube," said one of the prowlers as they both came forward. "My friend here does not agree with me as to the reasons for the high price of living, and we agreed to bring the matter to you."

"What's your idea of it?" asked the farmer.

"Why, I think it's natural scarcity. The farmers can't raise enough to supply the demand, and that raises the prices on what he does send to market."

"And what's your idea?" was asked of the second Fox.

"I think it's the tariff. If there was no tariff on rabbits, for instance, Canada would send them to us by the earload."

"What you both hold to looks reasonable, but I've got my own private opinion. Come along out to the hen-house."

"Why, there isn't a chicken here!"

exclaimed the Foxes in chorus as the door was thrown open.

"Jest so—jest so," smiled Uncle Reube. "I saw one of you spooking around here last night, and so I moved the chickens into the kitchen. What my opinion about this high price business is is that it has come about through a want of confidence in each other, and it's going to remain until chickens turn around and kill Foxes." Moral.—We're in for another raise in beef.

The Sage and the Peddler. One day, as the Sage was traveling along the highway and wondering to himself how it was that the horsefly could bite with his back teeth, he came upon a dejected man who was making preparations to hang himself from the limb of a tree. Some sages would not have stopped unless sure of their beer money, but this one owned a brewery himself and was therefore a tender hearted citizen. He paused, looked the outfit over and said:

"I know you not, but your distress of mind must be great to drive you to this. Is it that your wife has eloped?"

"Not at all, O Sage," was the reply. "She can go and be hanged to her! It is that I am undone in another way. Perhaps you have heard of John the Roarer?"

"The name is familiar."

"I am in the street peddling business, and strawberries are my specialty. When I yell them out I can be heard a mile away. I made the well tired and the sick sicker, and I measure my thumb with the berries."

"But hast the strawberry crop for the present season failed?"

"On the contrary, O Sage, it is the best for many years."

"Then hast the bones of thy horse finally fallen apart or the wheels of thy wagon wandered away beyond recovery?"

"Nay, kind sir. The bones and the wheels may be a little shaky, but they are ready to do business, as usual."

"Then why these grim preparations to shuffle off a life full of strawberry roars?"

"For the reason, O Sage, that my voice has gone back on me and I can roar no longer. The loudest yell I can now utter will not awaken a sleeping babe a hundred feet away. Without a roaring voice to roar, what will become of my strawberry trade? Dost not the situation appeal to your sympathy?"

"In a way it doth," mused the Sage, "but, like all diseases, it hath its own remedy, and that remedy is not hanging by the neck."

"If thou canst console me, O wise man, I will off with this noose and dance for joy."

"Then harken to me. Drop strawberries and make string beans thy specialty."

"And the reason?"

"That whilst thy roaring voice roars no more they may climb up to the sixth story of themselves and find their own customers. All you will have to do is to make change and scant the measure. Go thou and rejoice!"

Moral.—All things can be mended.

Why Aunt Malinda Rejoiced. Booker T. Washington, head of the Tuskegee institute, after a visit to the Metropolitan museum, in New York, told this story:

"A Kentucky lady," he said, "visited the museum with her maid, an old-fashioned mammy."

"Malinda had never seen an art gallery before, and the nudes startled her in a way that would have endeared her to the heart of Mr. Comstock. But when she entered the hall of sculpture then she was more than startled."

"Land," she said. "Land sakes!"

"And with dubious shakes of the head she passed before the white beauty of Venus de Medicis, the Apollo Belvedere, the Venus de Milo and the other gracious shapes of snowy marble."

"Land sakes!"

"Don't you like it, Malinda?" said her mistress.

"Yes'm," said Malinda. 'Ah likes it well enough, but Ah's powerful glad dar ain't none o' my color here.'"—Washington Post.

Not Realistic. The farmer had been taken to the art gallery. He stopped before a barnyard study.

"That picture isn't true to life," he said.

"What's wrong?" his host asked.

"Whoever saw a cow that wasn't flapping her tail?" he demanded derisively.—Buffalo Express.

His Idea. "Do you consider marriage a necessity?"

"I do not."

"Ah, you would class it as a luxury, then?"

"Neither one."

"Why—ah—then it is?"

"A crime!"—Cleveland Leader.

Too Inquisitive. "I think that Lawyer Briefly is the meanest man on earth," declared Miss Passe. "The other day, when I testified in that divorce suit, he asked me what year I was born in, and when I told him '73 he asked if I meant B. C. or A. D.'"—Widow.

True. "That's just like a man."

"What is?"

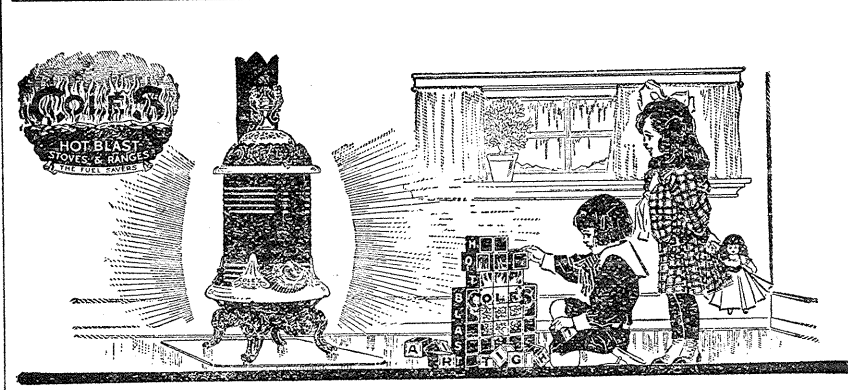
"Never hungry except on the nights when I have a picked up supper."—Detroit Free Press.

Ostentation. Knieker—As a boy he liked to have his shoes creek.

Bocker—And now his car of fortune has flat wheels.—New York Sun.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hatcher In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT. A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. Hatcher: Pumpkin Seed—Licorice—Rhubarb—Sage—Cinnamon—Peppermint—Elix. Compound—Sassafras—Verm. Bark—Clarified Sugar—Waterproof Paper. A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep. Facsimile Signature of Dr. J. C. Hatcher NEW YORK. At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act. Exact Copy of Wrapper. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Hotel Griswold Grand River Avenue and Griswold Street Detroit, Michigan. POSTAL HOTEL COMPANY FRED POSTAL, Pres. M. A. SHAW, Mgr. \$50,000 Now Being Expended in Remodeling, Furnishings and Decorating. Club Breakfast, 25c and up. Luncheon, 50 cents. Table de Hote, Dinner, 75c. Also Service a la Carte. Rates—European—\$1.50 to \$3 per day.



Warm Floors and Healthy Children Make Happy Homes

There is no better way for you to avoid worry and expense than by insuring your children's health. Warm floors in the home, which is the children's play house in winter, are assured when using Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater. The steel base and body construction allows the heat to be radiated to the floor keeping it warm during the coldest weather.

Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater The Cleanest—Easiest to Care For

Burns Soft Coal, Lignite, Hard Coal, Crushed Coke, Wood and Cobs. Users of coal must remember that the ordinary heater is a big care to operate. That its smoke and ashes entail dusting, curtain washing and carpet sweeping. Think then of the ease of operation and the cleanliness of Cole's Hot Blast. Cole's Hot Blast has a guaranteed smoke-proof feed door—open the feed door and the current of air draws the smoke directly across the top of stove to the stove pipe—away from the opening. Contrast this simple, cleanly feed with the side door in an ordinary heater. The side door used on other stoves permits escape of dirty smoke, unpleasant gas and accumulated soot drops from it. If you overfill a side door stove, coal falls to the floor. And note this, you cannot make a side door heater air tight—an everlasting advantage in favor of Cole's Hot Blast which is air-tight and guaranteed to remain so always. No fires to build—the fire is never out in this remarkable heater from fall until taken down in the spring. Better select one today—surely it is the heater you need—

IN. BIGELOW & SONS. Price \$12.00 and upward According to Size and Style. The Heater With a Reputation. 104 F-8

This is the trademark which is found on every bottle of the genuine Scott's Emulsion the standard Cod Liver Oil preparation of the world. Nothing equals it to build up the weak and wasted bodies of young and old. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Send 10c, name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

CLOTHCRAFT Clothes are made in a sunlit factory. You have the satisfaction of knowing that your clothes were made in the lightest, brightest, most sanitary shops that modern science can build—if they bear the Clothcraft label.

The buildings in which this famous line is produced are models for the whole world. They are the ideal place for the scientific tailoring that makes possible a guaranteed All-Wool Clothcraft suit at \$10 to \$25.

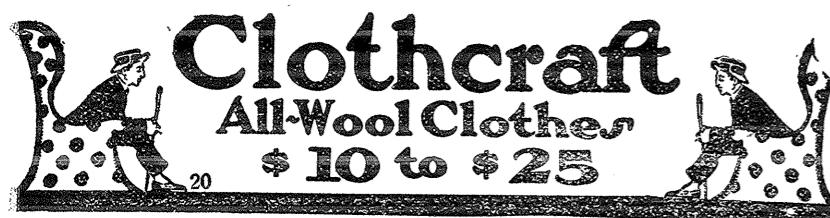
All this is the result of sixty years of continuous development. Clothcraft is "sixty years young." In the right inside coat pocket of your Clothcraft suit you will find the Clothcraft guaranty of absolutely pure wool cloth—the non-breakable coat front—the best trimmings and workmanship—quality that gives the longest wear.

The makers sign this guaranty, and we also give it to you on our own responsibility.

Come in and see the new styles and shades correctly expressed in Clothcraft. Then consider what this guaranty means to you.

Why waste time over ordinary clothes when such an offering as this awaits you—at these prices?

J. D. Crosby & Son



If you are contemplating buying

A P I A N O

Call and see the sample at

Lenzner's Furniture Store

Millinery Sale on all Trimmed Hats

Still Continues

Our shapes are all new and trimmed in the latest style.

Yours for business,

MRS. M. L. MOORE.

MOST HAVE BEST MACHINE

Woman Greatly Wrought by Glowing Accounts Given by Different Persistent Agents.

"Look here, sir," she said, as she entered a sewing-machine office the other day, "your agent has imposed upon me."

"Is it possible, ma'am? In what respect?"

"Yes, sir, he has; and I don't want your machine!"

"How has he deceived you?"

"Why, he came into my house and told me that your machine was the best in the world. I have witnesses, and can prove every word of it."

"But that was not deceiving you, ma'am."

"Yes, it was! I hadn't the machine two days before another agent called and said his was the best; and he had a circular to back it up. He had hardly got out of doors when another called and said his machine had taken ten medals."

"But we have taken fifteen, ma'am."

"Oh, have you?"

"And we have issued a challenge for a public trial, which no other machine dare accept."

"Is that so? Then your machine is the best, after all?"

"Certainly."

"Then you will please excuse me. I thought I had been imposed upon, and I'm afraid I was a little hasty. The other agents must have been the de-

ceive."

In the Hospital.

First Patient—Do you know who that visitor is who came in here a while ago? She was a very distinguished-looking woman.

Second Patient—I was struck by her, too, and I asked the nurse, but she told me the visitor was a very ordinary sort of person—had never had an operation for appendicitis even.

A Dead Giveaway.

"What did you pay for this hat?"

"Five dollars."

"I was going to say \$2.50."

"No; \$5."

"Maybe the merchant raised the price?"

"No."

"Well, if I were you I'd erase the price mark."

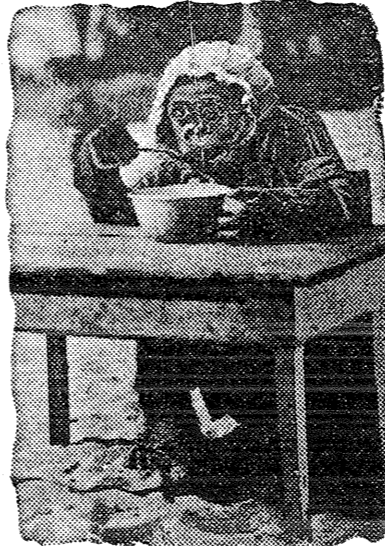


A CLEVER SIMIAN.

The Chimpanzee Brought From African Wilds by Professor Garner.

When Professor Richard L. Garner, the famous American anthropologist, told us some years ago that the monkeys had a language of their own we chuckled. When he further declared that they could be taught to speak English we roared, but it now seems that the laugh is on us, for after spending seven years in the heart of the African jungle, with wild chimpanzees and gorillas for companions, he has returned to America with living proof of his assertions. The proof he brings is a pet simian, which he has named Susie and which seems to understand perfectly what the professor says to her. For instance, when told to "come here," "sit down" or "laugh" she obeys with soldierly alacrity.

For twenty years Professor Garner has made a study of the animals that Darwin declared were our ancestors, and this was his fourth trip to Africa



SUSIE CAN ALSO EAT.

to watch and learn the habits of the chimpanzee in its wild state and to observe its capabilities without suggestion or training. In speaking of Susie recently he said:

"Susie can distinguish red from blue and both colors from white, and she understands about twenty words of English. She is only seven months and a half old, and I bought her from a native when she was five weeks old and raised her, like a baby, on milk, although she now eats more solid food. She is the most intelligent ape I have so far found, and I can distinguish about twelve words of her own language and hope to be able to interpret them all before long."

Professor Garner also brought with him eight complete skeletons of chimpanzees and gorillas and thirty skulls for examination by American anthropologists. Susie is to make her debut at the Pennsylvania university first, and she will then make a tour of other colleges.

BILLIKEN'S RIVAL.

The Queer Rattles That Have Come From Queen Charlotte Islands.

Probably when you went to school and studied geography you knew all about the Queen Charlotte Islands. And probably after you left school you promptly forgot all about them and today would even hate to hazard a guess as to their location. There is a chance now, however, to post up a bit on this matter, for from those islands has come a queer wooden rattle that is attracting worldwide attention.

On the Queen Charlotte Islands is a tribe known as the Haidas, and they carve these rattles in the most comical fashion. They are generally cut to show funny faces, and many of them would make a monkey laugh, especially if held in the hand of a dancing



A HAIDA DANCING RATTLE.

savage and the grotesque thing began ripping out toneless sounds. Some of the rattles look like the Billikens. There are fat ones with great wide grins, and there are lean ones with puckered lips. The Haidas use them in their dances, beating time with the noisy and comical things. In making it the members of this tribe show they have a pretty sense of humor, which has been skillfully expressed through the medium of carved wood.

Some of the queer dancing rattles were recently brought to England, where they are exciting no end of curiosity and laughter, and one has been added to the collection of the British museum. This is shown in the accompanying illustration.

MAJOR TEMPLE'S DEFEAT
By DONALD ALLEN

That was Major Temple's strong point—the blue blood of the Temples. They had been aristocrats for six hundred years. Some of them had been carpenters and blacksmiths and cobblers, as the major discovered in tracing the Temple tree, but he could and did insist that they still had been gentlemen.

Major Temple was a gentleman. He had also been a soldier. So far, so good. The Temple tree ended right there so far as the coal man, the ice man, the grocer and the butcher were concerned. Cash down tells the story. The Major's strong point was therefore his weak one. His wife told him so, and his daughter Aileen told him so, but he stood behind his loaded guns.

Among the young men calling at the Major's, attracted by the daughter, was Barton Reed. He was twenty-four years old, and had been mentioned in the little daily paper of the suburban town as a rising young lawyer. For several months the Major made no objections. Then he thought he saw an interest on the part of the daughter, and his blue blood came to the surface. He didn't take a club to Mr. Reed. He didn't shout. Like a gentleman who could trace his ancestry back six hundred years, he called at the office of the rising young lawyer and in quiet but firm tones said it could never be.

Mr. Reed's ancestry ran back two hundred years and then suddenly chopped off. He had always contended that it was good enough for him, but he was to learn that it was not good enough for the father of the girl he was in love with. No hard words. No covert threats. Just a quiet talk between two gentlemen, with the advantage on the side of the Major. In all such cases the first advantage is on the side of the father. He can command the daughter. He can order her



He Threatened—indeed He Swore.

to the garret or the cellar on bread and water. He can send her to her aunt's in New Hampshire, fifteen miles from the nearest railroad or post office.

The rising young lawyer appeared to be squelched. No one seemed to know whether he had a last meeting with Miss Aileen or smuggled a letter to her by the hands of the grocer's delivery boy. But the girl was soon posted on what had happened and was going to happen. Then young Mr. Reed had rather a strange caller at his office one day. He knew the city and its denizens very well. As a college student, before receiving his diploma and setting down to the serious business of life, he had been gay and frivolous.

If Major Temple knew this he had not brought it forward in the argument. Perhaps his ancestors for 600 years had done the same thing.

The caller at the lawyer's office was a theatrical press agent. When an actress pawns her diamonds the agent is at hand to write up a column story about her being gagged, bound and robbed. It assists her to be a greater actress. Lawyer and caller called each other by their first names. They talked and grinned and chuckled. They agreed it would do, and it was the lawyer who handed a sum of money to the other. Three days passed. Then Major Temple returned from a run down town, and he looked so queer that his wife and daughter hastened towards him with inquiries of alarm. He waved them away. Then he waved a newspaper. Then he pointed with his finger at an item and hoarsely commanded them to read.

The gist of the article was that the management of the musical comedy entitled "A Night on the Bowery," had signed a new song and dance artist named Aileen Temple, and that great things were expected of her.

"Well?" asked mother and daughter together as they looked up from the paper.

"Disgraced forever!" shouted the major as he brought his fist down on the arm of his chair.

"But how?"

"Three different men have already asked me if it is you, Aileen!"

"But everybody must know it isn't," she answered. "The girl has taken my name, but I can't help that, can I?"

"But it's got to be helped, and I'll help it! The name of my daughter dragged on the vaudeville stage! The name of Temple besmirched after 600 years! I'll demand blood for this."

If the major hadn't been so perturbed he might have wondered a bit that the daughter took the matter so calmly. She argued that no one could make a mistake between the two, and he volleyed and thundered and talked about lawsuits and challenges. He would go up to the city in the morning, and that actress girl should change her name to Hannah Jones or take the consequences. He did go. Through a theatrical manager he found Aileen Temple's boarding house. He also found her. She was curling a blonde wig, but she was not so busy that she could not stop and talk to him. The major's ancestors turned in their graves. Aileen Temple even called him "Charlie!" He threatened—indeed he swore—but he made no impression.

As if it hadn't been rubbed into the major enough, the evening papers of that day contained another item. Aileen Temple was the daughter of a prominent citizen, and had had to encounter great opposition to get on the stage. It was 50 minutes after getting home before the major could talk. Then he talked for twice 40 minutes without giving wife or daughter a resting spell. He had been temporarily driven back—not defeated. He would go up town on the morrow and consult a lawyer. Aileen Temple of the chorus should become Hannah Jones or Sarah Brown if he had to spend his last dollar.

He went, and he paid out \$50 to learn that Aileen of the chorus could take any name she pleased, and he was powerless to help himself. Even the sacred name of his dead grandmother could be linked with the blonde wig. He called on her again. This time she was mending a pair of pink slippers. She saluted him with a "Hello, Charlie!" and resumed her frivolous conversation. Three hundred good dollars the major offered her to become Hannah or Sarah or Betsy something or other, but she demanded \$3,000. He asked her to think of the Temples for 600 years past, and she grinned. He besought her to think of his daughter, and she suggested that the daughter change her name to Jane. He threatened her with all the power of the army and navy, and she whistled the refrain of a topical song.

Major Temple had a close call from apoplexy getting home. The doctor was sent for and the patient was kept in bed for three days and ordered not to speak—not to speak, and yet the papers were coming out every day with something new about Aileen Temple! When he did get up he made up for lost time. He shouted. He roared. He pranced around. In his travail a bright thought came to him. One lawyer had turned him down, but why not consult another? Why not consult a rising young lawyer in hopes a suggestion could be found? The idea was turned over and over, and then the warrior entered Mr. Barton Reed's office and said:

"Mr. Reed, this is a purely professional call."

"I shall so consider it," was the reply.

"Look at these articles! Every one in town thinks my daughter Aileen has joined the chorus!"

"Y-e-s, I see."

"And can nothing be done? I ask you professionally?"

"And I answer you professionally that something can be done."

"Ah, that's good. What is it?"

"Your daughter can change her name to Mrs. Barton Reed, sir, and then she will no longer be confused with Aileen Temple!"

All retired army officers are cranky and irascible, but they know when they have a good thing. After Major Temple got over shouting and stamping around the room, which was at the end of 30 minutes, he invited Mr. Reed to call socially. Some months later Aileen Temple of the chorus had the name all to herself.

Philadelphia Playgrounds.

The establishment of the playground committee as an integral part of the municipal administration, with authority conferred upon it by ordinance to enlarge the extant facilities for public recreation in Philadelphia, has been earnestly sought by those most deeply concerned in the communal welfare, and is realized at last through the enthusiastic co-operation of the mayor and the members of the original playground commission appointed by him last year. In planning to make generous provision for recreative facilities Philadelphia will follow the example set by several other cities, and in turn will establish precedents for the emulation of various communities. In no other city of the United States has more heed been paid of recent years to legitimate popular diversion, and the establishment of the playgrounds committee means merely the enlargement of the number and scope of the present facilities for out-of-door recreation, for the present benefit of the children and for the enduring good of future generations. The healthy, happy children of today will be the robust and cheerful men and women of the days to come.

Frankness.
Scottish Bachelor—Will ye hae some tea?
Visitor—Oh, please don't trouble. Bachelor—It's no the trouble, it's just the expense.—Punch.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Wm. Dickinson is ill.
 J. N. Dorman is on the sick list.
 Mrs. David Law is on the sick list.
 H. L. McDermott spent Saturday in Detroit.
 Miss Elva Burton spent Sunday in Gagetown.
 Michael Seeger has been ill the past week.
 Alva Nash of Detroit arrived here Wednesday.
 Mrs. Chester Hulbert of Novesta is on the sick list.
 Burt Sisson of Imlay City is here during the fair.
 Norman Quinn of Gagetown spent Wednesday in town.
 Miss Lucy Fritz returned Monday evening from Ypsilanti.
 Miss Lizzie Yoos returned home from Saginaw Tuesday.
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. Tyo on Sunday, Sept. 25, a son.
 Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schwegler returned Saturday from Detroit.
 Miss Chrystal Read returned to school in Ypsilanti Saturday.
 Mrs. Helen Wixon left Monday for a two weeks' visit in Detroit.
 Ray Clothier of North Branch visited friends in town Monday.
 Miss Hazel Meade is spending a few days with Miss Gladys Parker.
 A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Wallace Monday.
 Mrs. Wm. Bockstedt returned on Wednesday to her home in Buffalo, N. Y.
 J. L. Cathcart and J. A. Caldwell spent Thursday and Friday in Detroit.
 Misses Elva and Margaret Phillips of Shabbona were callers in town Friday.
 Douglas Ferriby of Bad Axe was the guest of Miss Hazel Meade Thursday.
 Mrs. Franklin Pitcher of Pontiac is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John W. Ball.
 Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stroud, west of town, are the parents of a son, born Saturday.
 Mrs. Eli R. Hunt of Vassar is spending the week at the home of W. W. Withey.
 Miss Anna Foster of Brown City is a guest at the home of T. L. Tibbals this week.
 Mrs. C. D. Striffler and son, Kenneth, returned home from Detroit Monday evening.
 Owen Spencer is spending the week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Spencer.
 The M. E. ladies' aid will serve a 20-cent supper at the church parlors on Wednesday, Oct. 5.
 Mrs. H. S. Gamble of Sebawaing was the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. O. Lenzner, from Wednesday to Friday.
 Mrs. Duncan Crawford and Mrs. James Profit, who have been visiting in Avoca, Mich., returned home Saturday.
 Mrs. Roy Durkee and children have returned home after visiting at the home of D. McTavish in Evergreen for several weeks.
 Mr. and Mrs. Willard J. Nash and two children of St. Charles arrived Wednesday to spend a few days with friends and relatives.
 Miss Flossie Koppelberger left on Wednesday to spend a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lewis, of Deford.
 Mrs. Mary Ross had the misfortune to strike her foot against an oven door last week and as a result is suffering blood poison.
 Mrs. A. T. Overman arrived from St. Joseph Monday evening to spend several days with her husband, Mr. Overman, the road contractor.
 H. C. Howey found that the old hand loom was too slow and out of date, consequently, the other day he installed a new fly shuttle loom.
 Mrs. Geo. Zinnecker and three children of Kilmanagh arrived Wednesday morning to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Striffler and other relatives here.
 So many people are complaining that someone is making it a business to steal grapes, peaches and onions. Whoever it is had better refrain, or there'll be something doing.
 Dr. I. A. Fritz and son, Francis, left Friday to attend the funeral of the former's mother in Venton, Pennsylvania. The burial took place Monday afternoon and they returned home on Tuesday.
 We are here.
 Who is here—
 James N. Smith & Co.
 What do we want?
 Good well improved farm land.
 If you have it address Lock Box 16, Cass City.
 9-30-1p.
 Wanted at once by a young man a nice pleasant place to board and room. Call at the Chronicle office. 9-30-1p.

Again we say, let's have a band.
 Miss Elizabeth Beebeheyser is ill.
 Warren Guilds has been quite ill.
 E. H. Smith is visiting in Crosswell.
 John McPhail left for Detroit Tuesday.
 Miss Mary Zinnecker was a caller in Gagetown Monday.
 Mrs. Jas. McHart left Wednesday for Orangeville, Canada.
 Miss Carmody of Kinde is the guest of Mrs. Earl Ryan.
 Earl McKim of Ann Arbor is spending the week at the home.
 A surprise party was given by the 8th grade in honor of Evert Higgins.
 Miss Mattie McPhail of Wickware is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. Moore.
 John Seeger of Detroit is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Seeger.
 Mrs. Geo. Freeman of Pontiac is visiting friends in town during the fair.
 Miss Eva Masters of Cumber is visiting in town a few days this week.
 Mrs. Purdy of Oxford is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Seeger.
 Alex Graham of Detroit came Tuesday evening to spend a short vacation here.
 James Callard of Highland is visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. A. A. Brian.
 Mr. and Mrs. Peter Diamond and family of Saginaw are visiting in town this week.
 Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Karr and son of Akron are visiting at Luther Karr's, north of town.
 A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Ross of Northeast Elkland Monday noon.
 Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Houghton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Williams in Evergreen township.
 Henry Huffman of Canada is visiting his sister, Mrs. John Marshall, Sr. He will remain indefinitely.
 The Evangelical Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Wm. Striffler.
 John and B. F. Benkelman and Henry Wettlaufer went to Saginaw Wednesday and returned Friday.
 Mrs. Robert McFarland of Mt. Forest, Canada, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chambers.
 Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Tibbals and children spent a few days of last week in Brown City and Marlette.
 Miss Blanche Pettit and Benjamin Foster of Brown City spent Wednesday and Thursday at T. L. Tibbals'.
 Misses Ida and Ila Gooden of Kingston township visited at the home of H. A. Williams Wednesday.
 Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McGeorge have returned home after attending the state fair and visiting friends at Romeo.
 Mr. and Mrs. David Gray left for Orangeville, Canada, Tuesday on account of the illness of the former's mother.
 Miss Mary and Eli Randall of Deckerville and Del Lamb of Flint are visiting at the home of Wm. Lamb.
 Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Law and children of Greenleaf visited at the home of David Law Saturday and Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Striffler entertained Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wickware and Mrs. Etta Kaufman and children at dinner Tuesday.
 Mrs. Joseph Martus entertained Mrs. G. E. Bates of Orion and Mrs. M. J. Devereaux of Romeo from Thursday to Monday.
 Mrs. Wm. Weldon attended the funeral of her nephew, Delphin Thorpe, at Kingston Friday. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Thorpe and had reached the age of one and a half years.
 Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Brown and daughter of Brownly, Sask., have returned to Cass City and are occupying rooms in Mrs. E. J. Usher's residence on Third St. They expect to remain in town until next spring.
 Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Martin, north of town, report that the marriage of their daughter, Ethel, would not have been such a joyous occasion had they known the condition of the absent members of their family on that particular day. Their daughter, Mrs. Bohnsack, of Westminster, B. C., was very ill with typhoid fever and another daughter, Mrs. Scott, of Washington gave birth to a daughter. Both were in a critical condition, but are improving.
 Wm. Schneider, 12-year-old son of Daniel Schneider, fell from a wagon while returning from school Tuesday and injured his hip quite badly, confining the little fellow to his home. Mr. Schneider, while holding no enmity to the man who gave his son a ride, believes that it would be a good plan if farmers and others driving to town would refuse to allow school children to ride to and from school on their vehicles, thereby avoiding accidents.

Miss Mary Zinnecker returned from Vassar Saturday.
 Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Hays left for Bay City Thursday to spend the day.
 Wm. Mattoon of Millersburg is spending the week at his parental home here.
 Miss Avis Bryant and Chas. Young and daughter, Beatrice, called at Deford Tuesday evening.
 Miss Emma Goldenburg of Owendale was the guest of Miss Cecil Auten part of the week.
 Isaac Cragg has sold his 60-acre farm in Evergreen township to Frank Hall of Sandusky.
 Rev. Carl Critchett, a missionary of the M. E. church in Korea, is visiting his uncle, D. G. Wright.
 Mr. and Mrs. A. Jeneraux of Hay Creek moved into rooms over Dr. A. N. Treadgold's office Monday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Hersey Young of Deford are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schwaderer.
 Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Childs and children of Unionville visited at the home of L. B. Lauderbach, Tuesday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Boulton are rejoicing over the arrival of an 11-pound son at their home on Monday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Frank Striffler of Crosswell arrived Tuesday to spend a few days with friends and relatives.
 Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hayes of Cadillac are visiting at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. C. D. Striffler.
 Dr. S. A. Bradshaw left Friday for Pigeon to care for Dr. Worm's practice while the latter is enjoying a short vacation.
 The nine-year-old son of Alex Slack died Tuesday morning after an illness of three days. The funeral was held Thursday morning at the church at Novesta Corners, Rev. Willerton officiating.
 The services in the Evangelical church will be conducted in the English language. In the morning the subject of the pastor's sermon will be "The Garment of Salvation" and in the evening, "How to read the Bible."
 Subjects for next Sunday at the Baptist church are as follows: At 10:30 a. m., "Paul's four anchors." At 7:30 p. m., "The Joy of the Lord." The pastor in behalf of the Bible school superintendent and the entire school extends a special invitation to all who do not attend a Sunday school anywhere else to come to the Baptist Sunday school which is growing in interest and power every Sunday.

Business Bringers

All kinds of barrels at Jones' 9-2.
 New goods at Mrs. Parker's. 7-1.
 For Sale.
 A desirable property on east Main Street; house, barn and two lots with fruit. Enquire of Mrs. Selma Brown. 9-9.
 Don't forget that Jones has the IDEAL line of shirts and overalls.
 Mellotone makes beautiful, washable walls. N. Bigelow & Sons.
 Men Wanted.
 Applications for positions during the coming campaign, beginning about Oct. 10, are now being received. If interested, write or call for application blank. Michigan Sugar Co., Caro Plant, Caro, Mich. 7-29.
 Bigelow's Dry Cells are always fresh.
 Bean puller for sale. G. L. Hitchcock. 9-2.
 Listen!
 Jones wants your butter and eggs. Highest prices, cash or trade. 6-10.
 Some more of those 5c lawns at Mrs. Parker's. 7-1.
 Chimney smoke? Bigelow can fix it.
 Get your apple barrels, baskets and pails at Wright's. Every one at a reduction. 2-26.
 Take your butter and eggs to Wright's and get cash. 8-26.
 Cement block machine and all attachments for sale cheap. Will make brick, and blocks 20x10x8 inches. Enquire at Chronicle office. 9-2-1p.
 Barrels, barrels for vinegar, pork, apples or anything else at Jones' 9-2.
 Get furnace and stove repairs early Bigelow can supply them for any make.
 Get your school tablets and supplies at Wright's. 2-26.
 Some more of that Light House flour at Mrs. Parker's. 7-1.
 Your kidney trouble may be of long standing, it may be either acute or chronic, but whatever it is Foley's Kidney Remedy will aid you to get rid of it quickly and restore your natural health and vigor. "One bottle of Foley's Kidney Remedy made me well," said J. Sibbull of Grand View, Wis. Commence taking it now. L. I. Wood & Co.

For sale—5 passenger Ford T car, completed. Address, James, 221 Sag. St., Flint. 9-30-2p.
 For sale or rent—My two lots house and barn on the corner of Houghton and Sherman streets. Enquire of H. Mickle. 9-30-3p.
 For sale—Good house and barn and piece of land. Enquire at Chronicle office. 9-30-4p.
 Found—A white mercerized clothing leg cap Tuesday afternoon on the fair grounds. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for this notice. 9-30.
 Have you seen the soft coal heater that bakes the bread and heats the parlor. J. B. Cootes only 9-30.
 For sale—Buffalo Pitts bean thresher with feeder. Will sell cheap. Enquire at Chronicle office. 9-16-3p.
 Improved farms and village property for sale. For description call or write I. A. Fritz, Dentist, Cass City, Mich. 9-16-
 100-Acre Farm For Sale.
 or rent, one mile northeast of Gagetown known as the Brown-Martin farms. R. S. Brown, Gagetown. 8-26-
 Canvas Gloves.
 You need a pair these cool mornings. Buy them at Jones'. 9-16-
 Bean thresher and engine for sale. Will sell whole outfit or machines separately. Chris Seeger. 9-16-2
 Money to Loan.
 The loan business heretofore done by Laing & Jones and by O. K. Adnes for outside parties—collections and all—have been put into my hands for a time for care and attention. Call on me only. L. I. Wood. 7-1-
 See the display of Fulton collapsible go-carts in A. J. Knapp's window. 5-27-3-
 Notice.
 Hunters are forbidden to travel across or hunt on my farm described as follows: Northwest quarter section 6, Lamotte township, Sanilac county. Cyrus Wells. 9-23-3
 Span of general purpose horses for sale. W. A. Seeger. 9-23-
 No Outright Sale of His Vote.
 Recently Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh, a delegate to the teachers' convention in Boston which elected Mrs. Ella Flagg Young president of the National Education association after a strenuous contest, was interviewed as to his opinion of the reported irregularities employed in the election.
 After having declared that he believed there was no foundation for the allegation that votes had been purchased to elect Mrs. Young the doctor added:
 "But this is one that I did hear since I came back: I was attending a meeting when some of those present were discussing this same feature of conventions. One said to the other, who had more than once fallen under suspicion: "Did you ever sell your vote?" "No," was the prompt reply. "I let it out to a syndicate, took an interest in the business and drew dividends on it."—Philadelphia Times.
 Another Tradition Exploded.
 Two Englishmen were resting at the Red Horse inn, at Stratford-on-Avon. One of them discovered a print picturing a low tumbling building underneath which was printed, "The House in Which Shakespeare Was Born." Turning to his friend in mild surprise, he pointed to the print. His friend exhibited equal surprise and called a waiter, who assured them of the accuracy of the inscription.
 "Pon my word," said the observing Englishman, shaking his head dubiously, "I thought he was born in a manger!"—Success Magazine.

Up in Geography.

Teacher—Write a sentence about Yucatan.
 Boy (at the foot of the class)—Icatan, Yucatan, Hecatan, Weccatan.
 The Third Degree.
 Census Man—Now your age, madam. How old are you?
 Mrs. Giddy—It's none of your business, and I'll never tell you in this world.
 Census Man—All right, madam; I'll put you down as forty-three.
 Mrs. Giddy—Why, you horrid thing! I'm only thirty-eight!—Harper's Weekly.
 Evidence Lacking.
 "I don't believe the report about the finding of a \$150,000 diamond in Africa."
 "Sounds probable enough to me."
 "Sounds all right. But no rich American has tried to smuggle it in."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Flour! Coal! FLOUR!

Now is the time to buy.

SOFT COAL

On cars here. Car on track now

\$3.50 Per Ton

We are selling the following Brands of well known spring wheat

Bread Flours at \$6 per bbl. 75 Cents Per 1/8 Barrel

HENKLE'S BREAD.
 GOLD MEDAL.
 WESTERN QUEEN.
 PILLSBURY.
 SUPERLATIVE.
 SEAL MINNESOTA.
 GOLD RIM

Cass City Grain Co.

Anketell Lumber & Coal Company

Our Specialty is everything in Lumber and building supplies.

"The best of everything at the lowest possible price."

Fill Your Coal Bins NOW

Plenty of Coal and the price is right. Phone 51 or call at our yards.

A FLOWER

is appropriate for each month, but the Flour that we sell runs in quality one month like another, always the same dependable flour that never tricks you in baking.

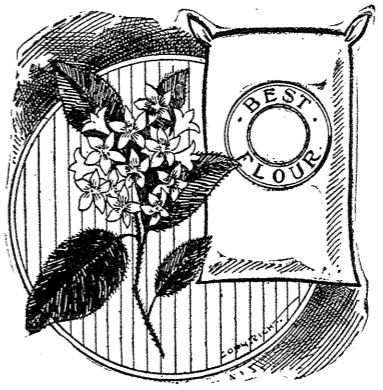
Our Best Flour

has gained us an enviable reputation. We are long since beyond the experimental stage. We know our flour is the best and all who use it know it too.

We desire to call your attention to

Calf Meals (our own make) and Blatchford's Chop Feed. Cracked Corn and Coarse Meal, Oil Meal, Cotton Seed Meal, Gluten Feeds, Bran and Middlings. Feed Grinding every day.

Cass City Milling Company.



THE HAPPIEST.
In happiness there are far more regions unknown than there are in misfortune. The voice of misfortune is ever the same; happiness becomes more silent as it penetrates deeper. He is happiest who best understands his happiness, for he is of all men most fully aware that it is only the lofty idea, the untiring, courageous human idea, that separates gladness from sorrow.—Maeterlinck.

Wellington's Favorite Horse.
Copenhagen, Wellington's famous chestnut charger, bore his master through the Peninsular war and was with him for eighteen hours on the day of Waterloo. When his fighting days were over the little Danish horse was sent to Strathfieldsaye, where he was tenderly cared for. His last days were not, however, entirely free from annoyance, since thousands of people went to visit him. Indeed, these visits became so great a nuisance that the Iron Duke was compelled to place the horse in a sort of cage. When at last he succumbed to old age he was accorded an impressive funeral and a tombstone was erected to commemorate his virtues and his loyal service.

Farms in Southern France.
Intensively cultivated lands in southern France are worth from \$650 to \$800 an acre.

Railroad News

From the Saginaw Evening News.
When the proposal to secure direct rail communication between Saginaw and Caro was up for consideration two plans were discussed. One of these, a steam route, involved junction with the Pere Marquette line by building from Caro to Gilford. The other was to extend the Saginaw & Flint electric road from Frankenthum to Caro and possibly to Cass City. It is evident, so far as the cost of construction enters into the feasibility of the two plans, that an electric road would possess advantages over a steam road, and it is doubtful if capital could be secured to make the latter investment. An electric line to Caro and Cass City from Saginaw, however, is an enterprise of such merit that it ought to be financed without difficulty; in fact, The News has no doubt that if the Saginaw & Flint were to undertake this extension a large portion of the bonds required would be taken up in this city. So far as construction goes, therefore, the solution of the Saginaw-to-Caro route lies in an inter-urban line, and we believe that active support of this enterprise and co-operation with the Saginaw & Flint company by the business organizations here will result in its being carried out. Caro and Cass City and the towns that intervene offer an inviting opportunity for traction connection with Saginaw. Both are important trading and commercial points commanding rich territory in the Thumb, and there is no doubt whatever that convenient and quick communication with this city would generate a large traffic and business relations between these towns and Saginaw that would be of great benefit to each. We think steps should be taken this winter to promote an electric road. If they should prove successful as we confidently believe they would, inasmuch as the Saginaw & Flint company looks upon the proposition favorably and has examined the route, construction could be commenced early next spring.

There is, however, another method by which Saginaw can be joined to Caro by direct rail communication without additional construction, and that is by the operation of the Michigan Central Vassar-Owendale line through to Saginaw. This road is thirty-four miles long, Owendale being twenty miles from Caro, which is fourteen miles from Vassar. The service consists of two trains week days each way between Vassar and Owendale and another train running between Caro and Vassar. The line is, however, and always has been, operated to the disadvantage of Saginaw. From Caro there is no direct morning connection at Vassar for Saginaw over the Detroit-Bay City line, passengers being compelled to wait nearly two hours for a train. On the other hand, trains for Detroit connect closely at Vassar, so that Caro and Owendale traffic, both passenger and freight, is diverted to Detroit and away from Saginaw, so far as the Michigan Central railroad is able to control it.

This is clearly unfair to Saginaw, and is an injustice which ought to arouse this city to an assertion of its rights. Instead of being a benefit to Saginaw the Michigan Central in this instance is a detriment to it. Saginaw is entitled to direct and continuous service over the lines of this company to Caro and Owendale, and its business men and shippers ought not to submit longer to the discrimination being practiced against it and in favor of a city which has no claim, geographical or otherwise, to service to towns properly in Saginaw's commercial zone when such service is at the expense of and damage to Saginaw. It is a short-sighted policy on the part of the Michigan Central company, we think, to divert what must necessarily be small traffic to Detroit, which would, if turned to Saginaw, rapidly increase to a large volume. Direct service would mean running the Caro or Owendale trains twenty miles farther and lengthening the running time about forty minutes each way. Furthermore, the company will soon have strong competition for Caro business from the new Bay City road, which it cannot expect to meet by continuing to force traffic out of its natural channel to a city 100 miles away.

The business men and shippers of Saginaw should give this matter their earnest and energetic attention. We believe that a vigorous protest followed up by a strong and diplomatic presentation of the city's claims, will put an end to this unfair treatment, and get us what we are entitled to.

It Saved His Leg.

"All thought I'd lose my leg," writes J. A. Swensen, of Watertown, Wis. "Ten years of eczema, that 15 doctors could not cure, had at last laid me up. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it, sound and well." Infallible for Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Boils, Fever Sores, Burns, Scalds, Cuts and Piles. 25c at L. I. Wood & Co.'s.

HER RUINED CHANCE

By RUTH MERWYN
(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Wait, a jiffy, girls, till I get my war paint on," called out Marian Van Horn as she hurried across the veranda and through the low French window of the drawing room, nearly knocking over a young man standing inside.

"Marian Van Horn!" At her mother's horrified tones Marian quickly took in the situation. The Ladies' Research club was holding a meeting in the Van Horn drawing room. Her mother, as president, sat bolt upright, her face a brilliant scarlet as she glared at her offending daughter.

"Why, mamsie, I didn't know there was a soul here." Marian's voice sounded contrite, but her dark eyes danced as she saw the reproving faces.

"Professor Craig, let me introduce to you my daughter, Marian Van Horn." The president's voice showed she was making an effort at self-control.

Marian gave a start at the youthful appearance of the professor whose coming had been so long heralded by the Research club. She had imagined him as a gray-haired, middle-aged man.

"Beg your pardon, Prof. Craig, for nearly bowling you over, but it's one of my unbreakable rules never to enter the house by a door if there's a window handy."

"Prof. Craig was about to begin his talk on ethnology," ejaculated Mrs. Van Horn impatiently. "Sit down, Marian."

"But, mamsie, I can't. The girls are waiting for a game of tennis."

"Have them come in, too, Marian," artfully suggested the youngest member of the Research club, Aleda Gregg, whose straw-colored hair was tightly drawn back from her high forehead and whose pale blue eyes were regarding the young professor admiringly.



"Are You a Tennis Fiend, Professor?"

"Surely they will be only too glad to give up a paltry game of tennis to hear Prof. Craig lecture."

"Oh, no," replied Marian hastily, "they wouldn't care to."

"Just think of a girl choosing a game of tennis to Professor Craig's lecture," murmured Aleda.

"Lucky for me that I'm not a Research lady," giggled Marian as she went upstairs.

A few hours later when Marian went into the house she was unpleasantly surprised to find the young man still there.

"We are to have the great pleasure, Marian," explained Mrs. Van Horn, "of Prof. Craig's company during his lectures here."

"Oh," exclaimed the nonplussed girl, "how—how delightful!"

Prof. Craig gazed admiringly at Marian, whose scarlet "tam" was perched sidewise on a mass of dark, rippling hair.

When in town call at **WRIGHT'S** and get a good line of **GROCERIES** or a few nice **DRY GOODS** where you can get the right goods at the right price.

If you want a good cup of **COFFEE** Try a box of our **Ta-co-ma** it has a Fine Flavor nicely roasted and at a very low price.

If you have not tried our **U. S. Flour** Try a Sack a good dependable blend flour for bread or pastry. You take no chances as to its quality as we warrant every sack to be of superior quality to other flours at a higher price. We pay highest market price; Cash or Trade for Butter and Eggs. Phone 87. Goods delivered at all hours.

L. E. WRIGHT, CASS CITY, MICH.

THEY "STAND ALONE"

THE ROUND OAK HARD COAL BASE BURNER

and

THE ROUND OAK CHIEF RANGE

Superior to all other make of stoves on the market today. **WHY?** Because the Round Oak people manufacture one grade of stoves and that is the highest that can be produced from iron. Call at **COOTES'** and Jim will show you why they are superior to all others and give you the names of those who are using Round Oaks.

J. B. COOTES
The Corner Hardware, Cass City, Mich.

difference toward rare intellectual opportunities grieves me beyond measure.

"Poor Mamsie!" Marian patted her mother's hand. "You ought to have a daughter like Aleda Gregg. But I will go to Prof. Craig's lecture tonight to please you and I'll stay clear through, no matter how tiresome it is, though it does seem a shame to waste this glorious evening in a stuffy lecture room listening to a spiel on a subject I don't care a picayune for!"

Marian glanced down the hall. The door of Prof. Craig's room was open. Clutching her mother's arm she hurried her way. "Jiminy," she gasped, "you don't suppose that the professor heard, do you?"

"Doubtless he did," answered Mrs. Van Horn, "but it doesn't make any difference. You ruined your last chance this afternoon."

"My chance? What chance?" "To marry Prof. Craig."

"But, mother, who under heavens wants to marry him?" "You ought to. You, Marian, the professor is the most intellectual man the Research club has ever had here. Mrs. Gregg tried her best to get him at her house, but for your sake I got him here."

Marian flung out both hands. "Don't, Mamsie, for heaven's sake, don't fling me at the head of every young man you see."

"I won't," promised Mrs. Van Horn, wearily. "Prof. Craig is the only man I ever wanted you to marry, and I am positive that he will never look at you after your refusing to stay to his lecture."

As the evening lecture began, Marian settled back with a martyrlike air. Soon, however, she grew interested, in spite of herself. The professor certainly was making the dry facts of ethnology sound entertaining by his terse, clear style and by unexpected bits of humor.

Conscience stricken at her ungracious remark about his "spiel," she started to tell him how interested she had been when Aleda Gregg rushed up.

and her daughter joined them.

"Come with me, Mrs. Van Horn," called out Mrs. Gregg. "Aleda wants to ask the professor some questions."

"Yes, Prof. Craig," began Aleda breathlessly, "there are certain points on ethnology that have puzzled me for a long time."

"Yes?" answered the professor. Aleda began to fire questions at him, using such polysyllabic words that Marian gasped at the very sound.

When they reached Aleda's home, she was not finished, but called back as she went toward the house, "I've some other questions to ask you next week, professor, on our way home from your lecture."

Each time the professor came Marian went, ostensibly to please her mother. Each time Prof. Craig walked home with her, but Aleda always accompanied them, talking on topics of which Marian knew nothing.

Then came the last lecture of the series. Marian listened with breathless attention, a strange, lonesome feeling possessing her.

"Aleda and Prof. Craig have grown to be such friends," she overheard Mrs. Gregg say to her mother. "It's too bad you insisted on his going to your house, for if he had stayed with me they would have had more time to enjoy each other's company."

"Horrid old cat!" thought Marian. "I'm really sorry for Mamsie."

"Miss Marian!" Prof. Craig hurried up to her. "Don't wait for the others tonight. The Research club is to hold a business meeting now and we're not members, you know."

about ethnology, you know!"

"I'm glad of it," laughed the professor. "I've gone in for 'the heavy intellectual' all my life and I want you to do the 'athletic' so the Craig family won't get top-sided. I promise I'll never even ask you to listen to one of my 'spies' that you don't care a picayune about."

Marian blushed furiously in the darkness. A little later she asked: "When did you begin, John, to—to care for me?"

"The first time I saw you," answered the professor, promptly.

Marian gave a delightful little laugh. "Please tell mamsie that and do it when I'm there. It'll be worth millions to see her face!"

Bobby's Luck.
Bookkeeper—The fact that your granddaddy has married again seems to please you, Bobby.

Office Boy—I guess yes. Ain't I got another granddaddy ter die now when I want ter go to the ball game?

Repelling Fire With a Drum.
A fire of a strange nature appeared in Wales in 1683. According to the most intelligible account concerning it now in existence, it came up from the sea near Harlech. At several places near that place and all over Merionethshire it did much damage, burning hay, houses, barns, etc. A person writing of it said: "The grass over which it moves kills all manner of cattle that feed upon it. But what is most remarkable is that any great noise, such as the beating of a drum or sounding a horn, effectually repels it from any house."

She Knew It.
A Philadelphia man thought a would be more successful than his wife in securing servants. So he cut out a number of advertisements from the "Situations Wanted" column of a newspaper and started out in a cab to visit the various addresses. The first place he stopped at was in front of a little house in a narrow street, from which a cook had advertised. He saw her and was favorably impressed.

"I want a good cook," he said. "Sure, an' don't Oi know it!" exclaimed the cook. "Oi only left your house yestidday!" He made a hasty and undignified retreat and decided to allow his wife to continue in her direction of the household affairs.

Cass City Bank.

Money to loan on Real Estate.
4 per cent interest paid on Time Certificate of Deposit.
A general Banking business done at liberal rates.
Foreign Drafts issued, available in any part of the world.
Savings deposit boxes for rent.

I. B. AUTEN, Proprietor.
G. A. TINDALE, Cashier.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., Sept. 29 1910

Buying Price—

Wheat No. 1 white	80
Wheat No. 2 red	78
Eye No. 2	65
Oats	81
Barley	110
Beans (new)	2 05
Alsyke	7 50
June or Mammoth	8 00
Peas	1 00
Baled Hay	13 00
Segs, per doz.	23
Butter, per lb.	28
Fat cows, live weight, per lb.	8 1/4
Steers	8 7
Fat sheep	8 4
Lambs	5 6
Hogs	8 1/4
Dressed hogs	11
Dressed beef	7 8
Calves	5 6
Chickens	12
Ducks	10
Geese	16
Turkeys	10
Hides green	7

ROLLERS MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt.	2 80
Economy	2 00
Flourish	3 20
Gold Rim	3 25
Graham	2 80
Granulated meal	2 50
Feed	1 50
Meal	1 80
Bran	1 35
Middlings	1 50
Oil meal	2 00
Gluten meal	1 50
Cottonseed meal	1 80
Corn	84
Corn Flakes	1 50
Chicken feed wheat	1 00
Salt, per bbl.	1 15
Chick feed	2 40
Calf meal	3 00

P., O. & N. R. R Time Table.

Going north, 11:45 a. m. and 8:10 p. m.
Going south, 7:24 a. m. and 3:29 p. m.

The... Exchange Bank
Cass City, Mich.
Established 1886

Loans money on Real Estate mortgages in amounts from \$100 to \$5000.00 at current rates.

Pays 4 per cent interest on time certificates of deposit.

A progressive up-to-date Bank possessed of ample means.

E. H. Pinney & Son
Bankers.

SAME OLD BOWSER

He Assumes a Manner That Doesn't Fit Him.

EFFORT TO BE DIGNIFIED.

Neighbor, Watermelon Dealer and Clothes Man Get the Ivy Stare—Doctor Tells Mrs. Bowser That the Change Won't Last Over Night.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.]

MRS. BOWSER was sitting on the front steps when he got off the car, and his attitude struck her at once.

His chin was held high; his shoulders were thrown back; his chest was swelled out; his stride was full of dignity. He looked neither to the right nor left as he came along.

As he entered the gate and ascended the steps Mrs. Bowser smiled a welcome. Mr. Bowser slightly inclined his head and raised his hat and entered the house. She followed in wonder and asked:

"Has anything happened today?"

"Nothing unusual, madam."

"You haven't got a headache?"

"I am well, madam—perfectly well. May I inquire if dinner is ready?"

It was, and they descended to the dining room. Mrs. Bowser was about to take her seat when he bowed and placed the chair for her with all the



WATERMELON MAN ORDERED ON

deference of a head waiter sure of a thirty cent tip. She looked at him with wide open eyes.

"It has been a fine day, madam," he said as he carved the steak.

"Yes."

"I think we shall have fine weather right along now. If I mistake not, you like your steak well done?"

The cook came in with a dish, and after hanging in the wind for a minute she said:

"Mr. Bowser, the range has got to smoking, and I wish you would come out after dinner and see what ails it."

"Young woman, were you addressing me?" he replied after an icy look at her.

She stuttered and stammered and gasped and fled, and when she reached her own domain she sank into a chair and exclaimed:

"If that's Mr. Bowser then he's been made all over again!"

"She evidently took me for another person," he said across the table after the cook's disappearance.

"Yes."

"She's excusable, however. It's a great trial to keep servants, Mrs. Bowser. You must sometimes almost despair."

Mr. Bowser's Changed Manner.

Mrs. Bowser turned and gave him a square look. Yes, he was Bowser—short, fat, baldheaded. Bowser had no twin brother. No other man could pass for him. It was Bowser—her Bowser, and yet—and yet!

"I hope you haven't had one of your dizzy spells today?" he asked.

"No. Mr. Bowser, have you been feeling well yourself today?"

"Never better, madam."

"You haven't had black dots dance before your eyes or roaring in the ears?"

"I hope I'm not as womanish as that," he answered, with a superior smile.

She gave him up and during the rest of the dinner hour was wondering how she could telephone the family doctor without his knowing it. She wanted Mr. Bowser's head examined before he slept.

After dinner both took seats on the front steps to enjoy the evening air. Mr. Bowser asked if the smoke of a good cigar annoyed her and after lighting up took the leeward side so that no smoke should be wafted in her face. Along came Mr. Green, their next door neighbor on the right for years. He was going for a walk, and he halted at the gate and called out:

"Feel like taking a stroll, Bowser?"

Mr. Bowser looked at him, but made no answer.

"Come on for a walk, old man."

No answer.

"Mr. Green is speaking to you," whispered Mrs. Bowser.

"Were you addressing me, sir?" was asked of Mr. Green.

"I said come on for a walk."

"You will please excuse me, sir, but I do not feel like walking out this evening."

The Too Familiar Mr. Green.

Mr. Green stood there and stared and stared and rubbed his eyes and finally

passed on, wondering if he was on the wrong street and had addressed a perfect stranger. Mrs. Bowser was covered with confusion and quietly said:

"One would think that Mr. Green and you had never met."

"Oh, I have met Mr. Green, but he must not presume upon that fact to be too familiar. I am afraid that Mr. Green lacks dignity. Lack of dignity is a sad failure in any gentleman."

Then the watermelon man came along. He jumped out of his wagon and came through the gate with a large melon hugged to his stomach and said:

"There you are, the buster of the whole lot, and only 50 cents to you."

Mrs. Bowser shook her head, but Mr. Bowser said nothing.

"Shall I carry it into the basement?"

No reply.

"She's as ripe as a peach, and you won't get another like it."

"Sir," said Mr. Bowser, "you are evidently laboring under a mistake. I am not the person you seek. He may live on the next block. Will you be so kind as to retire with your watermelon?"

The man retired. There was a scared look on his face as he departed. He thought he was becoming nearsighted. A day or two previously Mr. Bowser had told a clothes cleaner to call for a suit of clothes. The cleaner was now seen bearing down. He came along with joyful footsteps and paused at the foot of the steps to say:

"I have come for the clothes."

No answer.

"The clothes you told me to call for."

The silence of death.

Mrs. Bowser wanted to shake her head at the man, to wink, to tip him off, but he kept his eyes on Mr. Bowser.

"The suit of clothes?"

Mr. Bowser pointed to the open gate and said:

"You can rectify your mistake, sir, by passing through that gate. I should say that you are in the wrong part of the city altogether."

Freeze-out For the Clothes Man.

The man looked around in a dazed way, removed his hat and scratched his ear, and when he went out it was on tiptoe. He felt that he had been near the fangs of death.

"But you told him to come," said Mrs. Bowser.

"Certainly, madam, but there is a time to call for clothes to be cleaned. He should have come early in the morning and at the basement door."

A belated book canvasser came hurrying down the street. He saw the Bowsers, and the dying light of hope in his breast revived. He was about to enter the gate when he beheld an outstretched finger and heard an icy voice saying:

"Sir, if you have any business with me please make an appointment and call at my office."

The poor man gave such a start of surprise that he fell over his feet and went down, and when he had scrambled up he hastened away in seeming alarm.

"Sad lack of dignity," commented Mr. Bowser. "One sees such incidents every day, and one feels a bit sad over them."

Mrs. Bowser had her plans. There came a time to go to bed, and there came a time when the dignified Mr. Bowser slept—aye, slept without a snore or a gurgle and with dignity. Then she crept slowly downstairs to the telephone, called the doctor up and related all. When she had concluded he replied:

"Don't be alarmed in the slightest, little woman. The chances are a thousand to one that he'll be the old Bowser when he awakes in the morning and that if he can't find his necktie snap the very first thing he'll declare it's the cussedest run house in four states."

Nipped.

"But," asked the defaulter, who was arranging for transportation to Mexico, "haven't you something special for tourists?"

"No," replied the ticket agent.

"Pardon me, but I have," chimed in the detective, appearing at that moment with a pair of steel bracelets. "Here's something special for two wrists. Suppose you try 'em."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Keeping Under Cover.

"Grandpa," said little Rastus as he turned the pages of the dream book, "why am it when witches fly around on broomsticks dey am always old wimmin? Where be deh husbands?"

"Lands, chile," laughed the old man as he cut a fresh watermelon, "yo' wouldn't expect deh husbands around when dey am armed with broomsticks, would yo'?"—Chicago News.

Uncommon Humanity.

At an evening party a very elderly lady was dancing with a young partner. A stranger approached Douglas Jerrold, who was looking on, and said:

"Pray, sir, can you tell me who is the young gentleman dancing with that elderly lady?"

"One of the humane society. I should think," replied Jerrold.—"Historic Fun" in Life.

Puzzling.

"That actress is undergoing a tremendous mental strain."

"Trying to learn a new role?"

"No; trying to decide whether she will get more advertising as a suffragette or as an opponent of votes for women."—Puck.

His Quandary.

Cholly had put on his necktie and was looking over his supply of hosiery. "I wonder, now," he said, turning pale, "whether the socks have to match the tie or whether the tie has to match the socks?"—Chicago Tribune.

BOOMING THEIR TOWN.

Novel Tour of Two Girls to Advertise Their Locality.

This is the advertising age—the age when the enterprising merchant is awake to the value of using the columns of the local paper to sell his wares. It is also the age when the newspapers and progressive citizens of most communities are bending every effort toward advertising their town. A locality may have every advantage for the manufacturer and home seeker, but unless the outside world is aware



OLIVE ADAIR AND ORALEE LIST.

of it the growth is slow. In this direction many novel plans are being tried, one of the most unique being that adopted by Tulsa, Okla.

From Tulsa recently there started on a tour around the world two of the town's best known and prettiest girls, Miss Olive Adair and Miss Oralee List. While it will be a pleasure trip in one sense, they having traveled little, it is on business for their community that they have undertaken the journey, for they propose to advertise Tulsa for the world over, traveling under the auspices of the Commercial club and being provided with all sorts of literature setting forth the attractions and advantages of the locality.

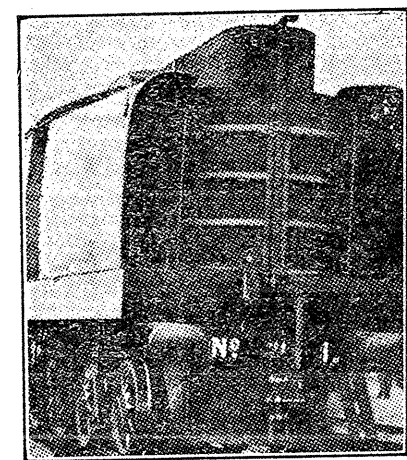
With bands playing and people cheering the two globe trotters left Tulsa for San Francisco recently, and they will stop at many points on the way to boom their town. From San Francisco they will take a boat for Honolulu and will journey next to South America. From there they will proceed to New York, where they will sail for Europe and the orient, and if they keep to their schedule it will be three years before they return home.

A TURBINE LOCOMOTIVE.

Some Features of the Latest Marvel of the Inventors.

One of the latest marvels that the inventors have given us is the steam turbine electric locomotive, which is now the talk of the engineering world. It was last October that Hugh Reid in his presidential address to the Glasgow University Engineering society described this engine, which was then being built. It has now been completed and with a saloon carriage attached recently made its maiden run from Glasgow to Gartsherrie and back.

The turbine locomotive is described as follows: Steam is generated in a



REAR VIEW OF TURBINE LOCOMOTIVE.

boiler of the ordinary locomotive type, which is fitted with a superheater, and the coal and water supplies are carried in the side bunkers and side water tanks at both sides of the boiler. The steam from the boiler passes into a turbine of the impulse type running at a speed of 3,000 revolutions per minute, to which is directly coupled a continuous current, variable voltage dynamo. The dynamo supplies current up to 600 volts to four series wound traction motors, the armatures of which are built on the four driving axles of the locomotive. The exhaust steam from the turbine passes into an ejector condenser and is, together with the circulating condensing water, delivered eventually to the hot well.

The essence of this innovation is the securing of increased efficiency and consequent economy in fuel and otherwise by the adding of a condenser and substituting the continuous rotary motion of the turbine and dynamo for the reciprocating action of the present wasteful engine.

USES FOR THE SUNFLOWER

In Russia It Is Made to Yield Valuable Oil, Fodder and Beautiful Fabrics.

Americans do not regard the sunflower, which is said to be one of our own native plants, as being of much practical service, but in Russia it is utilized in many ways.

There the seeds are eaten in immense quantities, raw or roasted, as peanuts are in America, and the oil obtained by pressing the seeds is an important article of food. The frequent religious fast days in Russia restrict the use of meat and lead to a large consumption of vegetable oil, and the manufacture of sunflower oil has consequently grown to considerable dimensions in that country. The best seeds yield an oil that compares favorably with olive oil for table purposes.

Even the upper classes in Russia, it is said, eat the seeds, the larger and finer ones being quite equal to most nuts in respect to palatability and wholesomeness. The stalks and dried leaves are highly prized for fuel, being in some parts of the empire almost the only available substitute for wood. An acre of sunflowers will yield many cords of good fuel.

The oil appears to have more of the general properties of olive oil than has any other known vegetable oil. It takes about a bushel of seeds to make a gallon of oil, and 50 bushels of seeds can be grown on one acre of land. As the oil sells at about \$1 a gallon the profit is large.

At one time purified sunflower oil was used quite extensively to adulterate pure olive oil. It is of a pale yellowish color and decidedly palatable. In a crude state it is used by painters to some extent, but it is inferior to linseed oil for use in paint.

In addition to the oil from the seeds the stalks when green and the oil cake make excellent fodder. The fiber of the stalks, which is fine, silky and strong, also has value. In China it is woven into beautiful fabrics, and it is believed that by the use of proper machinery it might be used most profitably in this country.

Bead Lightning.

During a violent thunderstorm last summer in northern New York the inhabitants of several towns were surprised to observe, several times in succession, a short luminous streak which appeared at a particular point in the clouds and remained visible about two seconds at a time. This was an example of the rare phenomenon called bead lightning. When seen to advantage it resembles a string of luminous beads hung in a cloud, the beads being somewhat elliptical and the ends of their axes in the line of their discharge being colored red and purple respectively. As seen in New York the line was viewed nearly end on, and there was only a suggestion of color visible.

Fought Mosquitoes With Fire Hose.

Officers of the British freighter Miguel de Larrinaga, in last night from South America, reported an unusual and unpleasant experience while their vessel was at Caibarien, Cuba, where she called to land dried beef on her way north.

The vessel had hardly made fast when decks, cabins and staterooms were infested with big mosquitoes. Some temporary relief was had by getting out the big fire hose and wetting everything down thoroughly, but the mosquitoes soon returned, and when the steamer sailed nearly every man on board bore huge welts, the mark of the insects. The thickest clothing was no protection.—Boston Globe.

A Revised Adage.

Lillian Russell was talking at a luncheon in New York about a French actress.

"Her pictures make her charming," said Miss Russell. "I was disappointed when I saw her. She's rather ugly, to tell the truth."

Miss Russell smiled.

"It's a case," she said, "that proves the truth of the adage—Handsome is as the photographer does."

Dubois, Pa.

The formation of the plateau on which Dubois is built is a matter of great curiosity. Beavers are responsible for it. Long before the white men saw that section, beavers built a huge dam in a well set valley. Year by year the stream washed rich mud into the dam, and when the body of water was destroyed, 640 acres of land, flat as a table top, were left. On this stands Dubois.—Altoona Tribune.

Plain Hunger.

"Doctor, what disease is the most prevalent among the poor?"

"An alarming condition in which the nerve terminations in the stomach, stimulated by accumulated secretions of the gastric glands, send irritations to the spinal cord by way of the pneumogastric nerve."

"Goodness! How awful! And to think that we rich people can do nothing for those unfortunate sufferers."

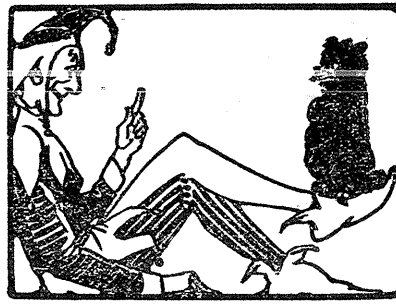
No Necessity.

John, with grip in hand, was about to depart for a week's stay in the country.

"Now, do promise me, dear, you won't drink a single drop while you are away from me."

"I promise," answered John, as he went down the steps. "You see, I won't have cause to!"—Young's Magazine.

CAP and BELLS



COURTSHIP OF A DEAF MAN

Wonders Why Mabel Lowered Gas—Whether to Encourage or Stop His Fingering Proposal.

The Deaf Times prints a story of two men who were seen talking on their hands on the top of an omnibus. Their conversation ran thus:

"I want your advice."

"I shall be happy to oblige you."

"Well, you know, I'm in love with Mabel. At last I made up my mind to propose to her. Last night I made the attempt."

"And she refused you?"

"That is what I am coming to. I don't know whether she did or not. You see, I was somewhat embarrassed, and the words seemed to stick on my hands. And there she sat, as demure as a dove. Finally my fingers stuck together, and I could not say a word. Then Mabel got up and lowered the gas."

"Well?"

"Well, what is bothering me is this: why did Mabel lower the gas—to encourage me and relieve my embarrassment, or so that she could not see the talk and so stop my proposal?"

Unanswerable.

Ethel had been visiting at a neighbor's.

"I hope you didn't take a second piece of cake, Ethel?" said her mother.

"Yes, I did, mother," replied the child. "You told me never to contradict and the lady said 'I know you'll have another piece of cake,' so what could I say?"—Yonkers Statesman.

His Eye for Business.

Ashley—I see that Lawyer Black will accept no client who is not a merchant tailor.

Seymour—Isn't that a rather strange procedure?

Ashley—Not in reality. Black claims he gets the most business from merchant tailors because they have new suits to try every day.

The Usual Way.

"Gladys has jilted young Jorkins, yet when they were first engaged she used to say he was the star of her existence."

"Does he carry a pistol?"

"I don't know. Why?"

"Because if he does Gladys had better look out that he doesn't prove to be a shooting star."

WILL HE DO IT?



Private Muldoon—I was absent this mornin' at roll-call.

Sergeant Doolan—Well, me man, six toime you're absent at roll-call be sure and say you're absent when you hear your name called.

Handicapped.

"Yes," said the man from St. Louis, "I am very fond of green peas, but I can't eat them."

"Why not?" queried the Chicago man who was dining at the same table.

"Because," explained the other, "I can't keep 'em on my knife."

"Come Across."

"Do these Englishmen understand American slang?"

"Some of them do. Why?"

"My daughter is to be married in London and the duke has just cabled me to come across."

"Well?"

"Does he want me or my wad?"

Looking for Bargains.

Patience—A municipal drug store has been established in St. Petersburg, where things are supplied at about 20 per cent. less than in the other pharmacies.

Patrice—I wish they'd have such stores in this country. I'd buy all my stamens there.—Yonkers Statesman.

Plucked Triumph Out of Trouble. An Indianapolis retail merchant recently took advantage of an accident which happened to his store.

A runaway trolley car had crashed into his show window, wrecking it. While the crowd of people who had been attracted by the collision were still gathered about the front of the store the enterprising retailer came struggling through the wreckage and placed a large card bearing the words "All cars stop at Blank's" in a prominent place. The effect was forthcoming.—System.

Don't Take Our Word

But go at once to your druggist and purchase a box of Dr. Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills. They are a positive cure for all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. It is not a new remedy, but one that has stood the test for over sixty years, and their ever increasing sale attests their merit. Try a box, take one or two before retiring and we are sure you will feel better tomorrow. Everywhere 25c per box. Ask for a free sample. Wood's Drug Store.

Wasted Humor.

"He seems to lack the sense of humor."

"Why do you think so?"

"I pulled his chair away when he was about to sit down, and he treated me as if I had been totally unworthy of respect."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Don't Break Down.

Severe strains on the vital organs like strains on machinery, cause break downs. You can't over-tax stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels or nerves without serious danger to yourself. If you are weak or run-down, or under strain of any kind, take Electric Bitters, the matchless tonic medicine. Mrs. J. E. Van de Sande, of Kirkland, Ill., writes: "That I did not break down, while enduring a most severe strain, for three months, is due wholly to Electric Bitters. Use them and enjoy health and strength. Satisfaction positively guaranteed. 50c at L. I. Wood & Co's."

Trying to Get It Back.

"Is your foreign son-in-law going to cost you much money?"

"It depends," said Mr. Cumrox, "on the outcome of an argument we're having now. He wants to teach me backgammon and I want to teach him poker."—Washington Star.

The Lash of a Fiend

would have been about as welcome to A. Cooper of Oswego, N. Y., as a merciless lung-racking cough that defied all remedies for years. "It was most troublesome at night," he writes, "nothing helped me till I used Dr. King's New Discovery which cured me completely. I never coughed at night now." Millions know its matchless merit for stubborn colds, obstinate coughs, sore lungs, lagrippe, asthma, hemorrhage, croup, whooping cough or hayfever. It relieves quickly and never fails to satisfy. A trial convinces. 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. It's positively guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co.

Not in the Rainbow, However.

Margaret and her little playmate were exchanging confidences.

"What's your favorite color?" asked Elizabeth.

Margaret looked thoughtful for a moment and then said brightly, "Plaid!"—DeLineator.

FREEDOM.

There are limitations to every man's freedom. For one who is unwilling to recognize this the world is not a

Directory.

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

J. H. HAYS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon. Office days: Wednesdays, 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturdays, 1 to 5 p. m.

DR. M. M. WICKWARE,
Physician and Surgeon. Office over Heller's Grocery. Residence two blocks south of Cootes' hardware store on Seeger street, east side. Special attention paid to midwifery and diseases of women.


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.

H. P. LEE, Undertaker
and Funeral Director, Cass City, Mich. Calls answered day or night. Phone No. 15. Mrs. H. P. Lee, License No. 1351.

Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. C. G.
meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month in Oddfellow Hall. Visiting companions always welcome. Walter Anthes, C. G., A. E. Boulton, Sec-Treas.

Good Reason.
"I wonder," began the man with the investigating mania, "what makes babies cry?"
"Probably," butted in the practical fellow, "contemplation of some of the things they're in danger of being like when they grow up."

THE WORLDS GREATEST SEWING MACHINE
LIGHT RUNNING
NEWHOME



If you want either a Vibrating Shuttle, Rotary Shuttle or a Single Thread (Chain Stitch) Sewing Machine write to
THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY
Orange, Mass.
Many sewing machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the **New Home** is made to wear. Our guaranty never runs out.
Sold by authorized dealers only.
FOR SALE BY
C. D. STRIFFLER, Agent
Cass City, Mich.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM
Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and LaGrippe.

A reliable preparation for both internal and external use that gives quick relief to the sufferer. Applied externally it stops all aches and pains. Taken internally it dissolves the poisonous substance and assists nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by druggists. One Dollar per bottle, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price if not obtainable in your locality.

J. C. BENSON, Sardinia, Tenn., writes: "Your '5-DROPS' has cured my wife of Rheumatism and Neuralgia, and I want to say that it is worth one hundred dollars a bottle instead of only one dollar."

FREE TRIAL
WRITE FOR SAMPLE

WRITE TO-DAY for a trial bottle of "5-Drops" and test it yourself. We will gladly send it to you postpaid, absolutely free.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 30 174 Lake Street, Chicago

REMEMBER THE NAME "5-DROPS"

SWANSON PILLS
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION SICK HEADACHE SOUR STOMACH Heart Burn, Belching and LIVER TROUBLES
25 Cents Per Box AT DRUGGISTS

FAIR EXCHANGE

A New Back for an Old One. How it can be Done in Cass City.

The back aches at times with a dull indescribable feeling, making you weary and restless; piercing pains shoot across the region of the kidneys, and again the loins are so to stoop in agony. No use to rub or apply a plaster to the back in this condition. You cannot reach the cause. Exchange the bad back for a new and stronger one. Cass City residents would do well to profit by the following example.

Herman Schrader, Sharpsteen St., Sebewald, Mich., says: "I can strongly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills in view of all they have done for me. My back often became very lame and it was with difficulty that I stooped or lifted on account of the acute pains across my loins. My kidneys were sluggish and I knew something must be done. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, I procured a box and commenced their use. In a few days the lameness and soreness disappeared and the trouble from the kidney secretions was corrected. I have had no cause for complaint since."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

State of Michigan. In the Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola, in Chancery.

Hattie B. Spencer, Complainant, vs Earl B. Spencer, Defendant. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola in Chancery at Caro on the sixth day of September, A. D. 1910.

In this cause it appearing from affidavit on file, that the residence and whereabouts of the defendant, Earl B. Spencer, are unknown, on motion of T. J. Eveland, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant cause his appearance to be entered herein, within five months from the date of this order, and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the complainant's Bill of Complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor within fifteen days after service on him of a copy of said bill, and notice of this order, and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said defendant.

And it is further ordered, that within twenty days said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Cass City Chronicle, a newspaper printed, published circulating in said county, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week, for six weeks in succession, or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said defendant, at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

WATSON BEACH,
Circuit Judge.
T. J. EVELAND,
Solicitor for Complainant.
Business address, Mayville, Michigan.
9-16-

What Job Had.
The superintendent was talking to the little ones about the plagues of Egypt.

"Now," said she, "can you tell me what the plagues were?"
There were prompt answers, and all but one of the plagues were named. The last one was too much for the school. Thinking to help out the children by suggestion, the superintendent said:

"Don't you remember the other? Of course, you know what Job had." A little hand went up.
"Well, Tommy, what was it?"
"Patience!"
He was given a "reward of merit."—New York Press.

A Poser.
Little Tommy (eldest of the family, at dinner)—Mamma, why don't you help me before Ethel?
Mamma—Ladies, my dear, must always come first.

Tommy (triumphantly)—Then why was I born before Ethel?—Tit-Bits.

Snapping Turtle Eggs.
A snapping turtle lays about two dozen eggs. These are placed in damp sand in a hollow scooped out by the turtle. The mother turtle almost wholly buries herself in the sand. Then in crawling out she lets the sand over her shell fall upon the eggs, thus covering them. The eggs are white and almost perfectly round and have a very thin, hard shell.—St. Nicholas.

A FREE Prescription ADVICE

From a physician of 52 years' experience in colleges, sanatoriums and general practice. Weak, nervous men, regain your strength and vigor.
So great was my sympathy for weak men in the early years of my experience that I have made it a special study, and formulated two prescriptions, one for men under 50 and one for men over 50 years of age. In my declining years, I want every man to have the benefit of my long years of careful study, research and long experience. I am now 73 years old and as strong and vigorous as at 40 and the rest of my life will be spent in aiding suffering manhood. I realize that my time is short, but will do all in my power to aid men and women who are helpless and seeking relief. I know there has been a great many disappointed when they thought relief in their grasp, but let me send you my free prescription and booklet of private lectures to men which is the result of study since I began lecturing to student classes, way back in '71. Since that time I have cured many cases that are now pleased to recommend me.
YOU NEED AID. Let me help you to regain your former standing among men. In short, let me assist you to be yourself once more.
If you are suffering from falling memory, lame back or weakened manhood or nervous difficulties, **LET ME SEND YOU A RECIPE** in a plain sealed envelope that you can use in your own home. I am confident that you will thank me every day in your life after you have tested it for yourself.
Take advantage of this offer NOW before it is too late. Address me personally.
DR. ANDREW B. SPINNEY,
4 W. Adams Ave., Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE OF DRAIN LETTING.

Gekeler Cleaning and Extension Drain

Notice is hereby given, that I, W. W. Kelley, County Drain Commissioner of the County of Tuscola, State of Michigan, will on the 3rd day of October, A. D. 1910, at the residence of J. W. Mudge on sw 1/4 of se 1/4 sec. 14 in said Township of Novesta, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the construction of a certain drain known and designated as "Gekeler Cleaning and Extension Drain," located and established in the said Township of Novesta and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing 6.57 chs. south and 1.70 chs. east of sw cor. of nw 1/4 of ne 1/4 of said sec. 23, north 25 deg., west 2.50 chs., north 53 deg., east 2.01 chs. Total 4.81 chs. to where the extension enters old drain, 9.00 chs. south and 2.50 chs. east of nw corner. The said extension traversing sec. 23, Town 13 N of R 11 E, Michigan meridian. The old drain traversing sec. 23, 14 and 13 of said Township of Novesta is to be cleaned out to its original depth and width the entire length of drain, also its branch.

Said job will be let by sections. The section at the outlet of the drain will be let first, and the remaining sections in their order up stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said drain, in the office of the County Drain Commissioner, to which reference may be had by all parties interested, and bids will be made and received accordingly. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work, in a sum then and there to be fixed by me, reserving to myself the right to reject any and all bids. The date for the completion of such contract, and the terms of payment therefor, shall be announced at the time and place of letting.

Notice is further hereby given, that at the time and place of said letting, or at such other time and place hereafter to which I, the Drain Commissioner aforesaid, may adjourn the same, the assessments for benefits and the lands comprised within the "Gekeler Cleaning and Extension Drain Special Assessment District," will be subject to review.

Following is a description of the several tracts or parcels of land constituting the Special Assessment District of said Drain, viz: Nw 1/4 of ne 1/4 sec. 23; e 1/2 of ne 1/4 of nw 1/4 sec. 23; n 1/2 of ne 1/4 of ne 1/4 sec. 23; nw 1/4 of nw 1/4 of nw 1/4 sec. 24; n 1/2 of nw 1/4 of ne 1/4 sec. 24; n 1/2 of ne 1/4 of ne 1/4 sec. 24; s 1/2 of se 1/4 sec. 13; n 1/2 of se 1/4 sec. 13; sw 1/4 sec. 13; e 1/2 of se 1/4 of nw 1/4 sec. 13; s 1/2 of sw 1/4 of nw 1/4 sec. 13; s 1/2 of se 1/4 of ne 1/4 sec. 14; ne 1/4 of sw 1/4 of ne 1/4 sec. 14; sw 1/4 of se 1/4 sec. 14; se 1/4 of se 1/4 of sw 1/4 sec. 14; e 1/2 of se 1/4 sec. 14.

All above lands being in T 13 N, R 11 E, and the Township of Novesta at large.

Now therefore, all unknown and non-resident owners and persons interested, and you, —Wagg, Geo. Youngs, Colon Ferguson, David and Geo. Glazier, J. W. Mudge, Chas. Henderson, R. DeLong, County of Tuscola, Mrs. Leach, Elbert Bearup, L. L. Wheeler, Robert Brown, Gekeler Est., M. J. Ferguson, M. J. Flynn, Highway Commissioner, and Robert Brown, Supervisor, you and each of you are hereby cited to appear and be heard with respect to your special assessment and your relation thereto if you so desire.

Dated this 16th day of September A. D. 1910.
W. W. KELLEY,
County Drain Commissioner of the County of Tuscola.

NOTICE OF DRAIN LETTING.

Glaspie Drain and Branches

Notice is hereby given, that I, W. W. Kelley, County Drain Commissioner of the County of Tuscola, State of Michigan, will on the 4th day of October, A. D. 1910, at the se corner section 22 in said Township of Novesta, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the cleaning of a certain Drain known and designated as "Glaspie Drain and Branches Drain," located and established in the said Township of Novesta and described as follows, to-wit: Glaspie, Crawford and Erwin Drains and located on sections 22, 26 and 23 said Township of Novesta, cleaning to their original depth and width the entire length of drains.

Said job will be let by sections. The section at the outlet of the drain will be let first, and the remaining sections in their order up stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said drain, in the office of the County Drain Commissioner, to which reference may be had by all parties interested, and bids will be made and received accordingly. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work, in a sum then and there to be fixed by me, reserving to myself the right to reject any and all bids. The date for the completion of such contract, and the terms of payment therefor, shall be announced at the time and place of letting.

Notice is further hereby given, that at the time and place of said letting, or at such other time and place hereafter to which I, the Drain Commissioner aforesaid, may adjourn the same, the assessments for benefits and the lands comprised within the "Glaspie and Branches Drain Special Assessment District," will be subject to review.

Following is a description of the several tracts or parcels of land constituting the Special Assessment District of said Drain, viz: Se 1/4 of se 1/4 sec. 22; sw 1/4 of se 1/4 sec. 22; ne 1/4 of ne 1/4 sec. 27; n 1/2 of ne 1/4 of se 1/4 except 10 A. on sw corner sec. 27; n 1/2 of ne 1/4 of se 1/4 sec. 27; s 1/2 of sw 1/4 of sw 1/4 sec. 23; nw 1/4 of nw 1/4 sec. 26; sw 1/4 of nw 1/4 sec. 26; n 1/2 of nw 1/4 of sw 1/4 sec.

26; n 1/4 of e 1/2 of sw 1/4 sec. 26; se 1/4 of nw 1/4 sec. 26; ne 1/4 of nw 1/4 sec. 26; s 1/2 of se 1/4 of sw 1/4 sec. 23; sw 1/4 of se 1/4 sec. 23; w 1/4 of se 1/4 of se 1/4 sec. 23; ne 1/4 sec. 26; n 1/4 of se 1/4 sec. 26; sw 1/4 of sw 1/4 except 10 A. in sw corner sec. 25; nw 1/4 of sw 1/4 sec. 25; sw 1/4 of nw 1/4 except ne 1/4 of sw 1/4 of nw 1/4 sec. 25; w 1/4 of nw 1/4 of nw 1/4 sec. 25; w 1/2 of e 1/2 of sw 1/4 sec. 25. All in T 13 N, R 11 E, and the Township of Novesta at large.

Now therefore, all unknown and non-resident owners and persons interested, and you, W. Cooper, Samuel Powell, Stewart Charles, Arthur Frost, Glaspie & Son, A. Henderson, E. Pelton, Ed Sutton, Frank Ingelhart, Charles Kreiner, Mrs. Russell, Wm. Holtz, John Ingelhart, Ashby, R. O. Curtis, Robert Horner, J. Horner, Mary E. Crawford, F. and C. Crawford, W. Crawford, Phoebe Daugherty, L. Churchill, A. Slack, Susan Slack, you and each of you are hereby cited to appear and be heard with respect to your special assessment and your relation thereto if you so desire.

Dated this 16th day of September, A. D. 1910.
W. W. KELLEY,
County Drain Commissioner of the County of Tuscola.

DEFORD.

The lecture Sunday evening was very interesting but not very largely attended.

Miss Hazel Walker is expected home this week from Detroit on account of poor health.

The skating rink is the chief attraction.

Roland Kilgore returned to his home but not before he closed the deal whereby he became the owner of Fred Ball's farm.

Mrs. A. L. Bruce was in Pontiac a few days last week.

Mrs. Daughtery returned home from the fair two days before she expected on account of her finger. She has been suffering from blood poison from a cut.

Miss Ella Little remained at the hotel with her sister, Alba, during the absence of Mrs. Daughtery.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Frank better.

BEAULEY.

Everybody is planning for the fair. Miss Hattie Harvy of Glencoe, Ontario, will arrive here on the 28th to visit relatives.

The pulpit here was filled by O. C. Blair on conference Sunday.

The E. L. was under the guidance of J. H. Moore Sunday.

The W. H. M. S. will meet Friday afternoon, Oct. 7, at Mrs. Frank Martin's.

Many acres of beans got a soaking here though a few were housed before the rain.

Arthur H. Moore spent Sunday at Unionville.

Erwin Peacock has gone to Mt. Pleasant to resume his school work.

Mr. and Mrs. Booker of Mesocca, Canada, visited at Chas. Hartsell's last week.

TOWN LINE.

Mrs. Alex Modery is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hickie attended the North Branch fair this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Sole and Miss Addie Sole spent Sunday at Wilmot.

Mrs. Geo. Martin is entertaining her father and mother from Gull Lake, Sask., and her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Holt, from Yale, Mich.

The Kingston Farmers club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie, south and east of White Creek schoolhouse on Friday, Oct. 7.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SELECT YOUR HEATER

We offer Cole's Original Hot Blast Heating Stoves with confidence; they are the best made. You have perfect control over the fire at all times, thus the coal does not waste away and you don't have to kindle a fire in the morning as with other stoves. This truly great heater is growing in popular favor year after year. We expect to double our sales on them this year. Come now and make your selection. We will have your heater ready for you when you wish it put up. (R-15)

N. BIGELOW & SONS.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by this firm.
Waiding, Kinnan & Marvin,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

If you intend to buy a

Wagon or Buggy

This fall we invite you to

Examine the Studebaker line

We believe you can get more value for your money in a Studebaker than in any other vehicle made. If you call we think we can show you why. We have enough different styles in Buggies to suit everyone, and you will be surprised at the low price.

We also sell the Butcher Folding and Stationary Bushel Crates; they are good ones.

Striffler & McDermott

Never Disappoint
Never Offend

Two Essential Injunctions

The question often arises:
Where shall we buy our

Furniture

AT

Lenzner's Furniture Store

For the reason that our goods are never misrepresented.

When you buy there you get exactly what you expect.

The prices are always right. They mark goods in plain figures and sell to everybody at strictly one price.

Tough. Hobo—Madam, you muster misunderstood me. Dis here piece o' meat ain't what I ast fer.
Lady—Didn't you beg for something to eat?
Hobo—Yes'm. Not for work.—Cleveland Leader.

Marriage. Marriage is a close corporation with only two stockholders, one of whom is preferred and the other common. Occasionally there are minority stockholders. The preferred and the common stockholders are always engaged in a fight for control.—Life.

Not Coughing Today?

Yet you may cough tomorrow! Better be prepared for it when it comes. Ask your doctor about keeping Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house. Then when the hard cold or cough first appears you have a doctor's medicine at hand. Your doctor's approval of its use will certainly set all doubt at rest. Do as he says. He knows. No alcohol in this cough medicine. *J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.*

Robust health is a great safeguard against attacks of throat and lung troubles, but constipation will destroy the best of health. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Pills.

THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

CASS CITY LADY DEEPLY INTERESTED IN SOCIETY.

Endurance, Self-Reliance and Self-Control Among the Splendid Results of Scoutcraft.

The Chronicle has received the following letter from one of the lady readers of this paper and the same is here printed and is self explanatory:

"I am deeply interested in the Boy Scout movement and have been thinking a great deal about how we could get one started in Cass City.

"Being a woman, I do not feel capable of starting or carrying out such an organization so I am appealing to you. Could you not bring the subject before the public through the columns of your paper?"

"A boy, twelve years of age, started a society in Windsor, Ontario, so there surely must be some one here in Cass City who would take up the work if their attention was called to it.

"I am sending you an article taken from The Epworth Herald which fully explains the movement.

"I trust you will give this your earnest thought and that you will do what you can for 'Our Boys.'"

The following paragraphs are taken from the article "The Boy Scouts of America" which appeared in the Epworth Herald:

Perhaps at no time before has there been so much interest in work among and for boys as there is today. Awakened to the fact that the boy of today is the man of tomorrow, churches and Young Men's Christian Association, as well as other organizations, are devising all manner of methods for the training of the boys in the best things of life.

Among all of these none has attracted more attention in recent years than that known as the Boy Scouts. Originating in England, the organization has been heartily received in this country, and bids fair to become a world-wide movement.

It is of interest to note the origin and development of the Boy Scout movement. As one reads of the object and methods of work, he can readily see why it has such a fascination for the boy. It is essentially a manly and heroic movement well calculated to appeal to the healthy minded and help him in the development of the best that there is in him.

The Young Men's Christian Association is to a great extent back of the efforts to extend Scoutcraft in this country. It has issued a pamphlet that is sent broadcast going into the organization in detail.

The Boy Scouts is an organization, it says, the purpose of which is character building for boys between the years of twelve and eighteen. It is an effort to get boys to appreciate the things about them and to train them in self-reliance, manhood and good citizenship.

It is peace scouting these boys engage in, living as much as possible out of doors; camping, hiking and learning the secret of the woods and fields. The movement is not essentially military, but the military virtues of discipline, obedience, neatness and order are scout virtues.

Endurance, self-reliance, self-control and an effort to help someone else are scout objectives. Every activity that lends itself to these aims is good scoutcraft.

The Boy Scouts were started in England by General Sir Robert Baden-Powell. He was impressed with the fact that forty-six per cent of the boys of England were growing up without any knowledge of useful occupations, and wanted to do something that would help the boy to become a useful citizen. He emphatically stated that his intention was not the making of soldiers.

In his work, General Baden-Powell has touched boy life in all its interests and broadened a boy's outlook by the widest variety of activities. In two and a half years four hundred thousand Boy Scouts have been enrolled, and twenty thousand of these have been in parade, at one time in London. The growth of the English Scouts promises even a faster growth.

The Scout idea has sprung up spontaneously all over America. In Canadian cities the Boy Scouts are in the thousands. In the United States, towns and cities are being swept by the idea. Gangs of boys are to be seen on every hand doing their best at Scoutcraft, "doing a good turn every day to someone," and getting fun out of it. Prominent business men and leading educators are behind the movement, and a popular organization that needs no equipment is filling a big gap in the recreational education of the boyhood of America. Great as has been the success of the Boy Scouts in England, America, with its vast

stretches of territory, woods, and streams, furnishes a promise for a greater.

The aim of the Boy Scouts is to supplement the various existing educational agencies, and to promote the ability in boys to do things for themselves and others. The method is summed up in the term Scoutcraft, and is a combination of observation, deduction and handiness—or the ability to do.

Scoutcraft consists of first aid, life saving, tracking, signaling, cycling, nature study, seamanship and other instruction. This is accomplished in games and team play, and is pleasure, not work, for the boy. The only equipment it needs is the out of doors, a group of boys and a leader.

Before he becomes a scout a boy must take the scout's oath, thus:

On my honor I promise that I will do my best—

(1) To do my duty to God and my country.

(2) To help other people at all times.

(3) To obey the scout law.

When taking this oath the scout will stand, holding his right hand raised level with his shoulder, palm to the front, thumb resting on the nail of the little finger, and on the other three fingers upright, pointing upward.

This the scout's salute and secret sign.

When the hand is raised shoulder high it is called "the half salute."

When raised to the forehead it is the "full salute."

The three fingers held up (like the three points of the scout's badge) remind him of his three promises in the scout's oath.

The headquarters of the Boy Scouts of America are located at 124 East Twenty-eighth Street, New York City, where full particulars may be had.

REV. WEAVER RETURNED.

Will Again Be Pastor of M. E. Church Here.

Rev. W. B. Weaver, who has served the M. E. church here so efficiently as pastor for two years, has been returned to Cass City by the conference for the ensuing year.

Other appointments in the Port Huron district are: District superintendent, W. J. Balmer, Adair, J. D. McTavish; Algonac, R. N. Mulholland; Almont, Geo. Nixon; Applegate, E. L. Carless; Armada, F. J. Beane; Bad Axe, J. S. West; Brown City, R. T. Kilpatrick; Capac, Philip Shoemaker; Carsonville, S. V. Reagan; Caseville, O. W. Trask; Clifford, F. N. Schliecher; Crosswell, F. H. Townsend; Davis, F. S. Hurlburt; Deckerville, T. H. Martin; Deford, A. B. Beedon; Dryden, Jos. Chapman; Elkton, W. Firth; Forester, G. L. Traver; Grant, Geo. O. Horton; Harbor Beach, J. E. Balmer; Imlay City, D. B. Magee; Kingston, W. H. Allman; Lexington, Edward M. Johnson; Marine City, Ezra Tinker; Marlette, Geo. A. Fee; Melvin, Gabriel Sanderson; Memphis, W. C. McAlister; Minden City, J. G. Hart; North Branch, Jas. Chapman; Owendale and Gageton, E. F. Hildebrand; Peck, C. S. Falloway; Pigeon, J. G. Rutledge; Pinnebog, W. L. Card; Port Austin, M. F. McKenney; Port Hope, J. W. Bettes; Port Huron, First, E. P. Bennett; Gratiot Park, W. J. Cain; South Park, W. T. Wallace; Washington Ave., and Memorial, J. O. Cooper; Port Sanilac, Wm. Cambellack; Richmond, Waldron Greach; Romeo, G. L. Durr; Ruby, Wm. Richards; St. Clair, J. G. Haller; Sandusky, B. F. Lewis; Sandusky circuit, Jas. W. Bettes; Shabbona, W. L. Moore; Uby, W. C. Phillips; Yale, S. M. Gilchrist.

STRETCHED IT SOME.

We published an item last week in regard to some corn grown around Cass City which measured over 11 feet. We expected to hear from Yale corn growers and in comes E. Knisley with the word that in his field of corn just south of town he measured one stalk which was 12 feet 4 inches and the whole field averaging up well. Pretty good, but the Brown City Banner last week tells how Jas. Bonstreet brings in a stalk of corn measuring 12 feet 8 inches.—Yale Expositor.

When Merit Wins

When the medicine you take cures your disease, tones up your system and makes you feel better, stronger and more vigorous than before, that is what Foley Kidney Pills do for you, in cases of backache, nervousness, loss of appetite, sleeplessness and general weakness that is caused by any disorder of the kidneys or bladder. L. I. Wood & Co.

Some One Ought to Pay For It. "This show cost the producer \$30,000." "I am glad of it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Your complexion as well as your temper is rendered miserable by a disordered liver. By taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets you can improve both. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

SAGG OR ZIMRI—WHICH?

Domestic Difficulty In the Cabin Passed Up by Brudder Ramshack.

"I WANTS to ax yo' advice, Brudder Ramshack," began an obfuscated looking colored citizen. "Wants yo' to tell me, in yo' humble opinion, how to git out'n de melee I's in. I's so mixed in my mind dat—aw, dess lemme spaciaste. Muh wife—broad, hefty lady, as yo' knows—wants her rights, an'—"

"Dey all does, sah," interrupted old Brother Ramshack, who was no little of a philosopher. "Lady folks is all dat uh-way—wants deir rights."

"But dis'n gits 'em—potches out an' snatches 'em away fum me. Dat's her method of puhsoot—wants her rights an' gits 'em! I done woke up in de middle o' de night an' found her goin' th'oo mah pants pockets—sixty-fi' cents, good money, in dem pants, too, sah!"

"Why didn't yo' hop up an' lam her, Brudder Sagg?"

"Lam who? Yo' isn't talkin' to me, sah! Dat lady weigh nigh three hundred pounds. Nussah; de meaneest I done was to set up in muh verticle couch an' ax her: 'Uh looky yuh, lady! Don't yo' think yo' actin' sawtuh similar? What kind uh way am dat for a 'spectable mar'd 'ooman to be pub-seedin'?" An' she told me to shet muh mouf, uh-kase she was dess 'joyin' her rights like de white ladies does. Well, sah, dat made me ashy—did for a fact."

"Twuz de last feather dat broke de Campbellite's back. An' I hollered as I jumped for de do' fetch-taked if I woid sleep in de same edifice wid no sich-uh pusson—I'd sooner sleep in de stable, I says. An' out de do' I went an' slammed it hahd."

"Ah-hah! Dat was de way to do!"

"Was it? I 'skivered dat it was staw-min' outside—rain an' thunder an' lightnin'—plenty! An' as de lady didn't call me back I hatter make muh bluff good. So I boosted old Zimri, de hoss, out'n de stable, an' sot about doin' de best I could for muhse'f. An' den muh wife looked out an' seed de hoss houmped up dar in de stawm an' yelled at me what did I mean, o'nery scoun'rel dat I was, by treatin' po' old Zimri dat uh-way? 'Lady, I hollered back with dignity, 'It's eeder me or Zimri. Once an' for de last time choose uh-twixt yo' husband an' dat hoss!' An' she dess 'thowed de do' wide open an' yelled, 'Uh-come on in yuh, Zimri!' An' I axes yo', sah, as a man o' de world an' a brudder in de lodge, what'm I to do 'bout it? Which uh-way am I to turn in de 'mergency?"

"Go ahead an' git a divo'ce fum de lady; dat's what yo' gotter do. An'—bless goodness—yo' got plenty o' avocation for it, too, Brudder Sagg."

"Yassah, I s'picion I has; but, to tell de troof, Brudder Ramshack, I kain't sca'cely bring muhse'f to do it. Yo' see, I's had her so long dat she seems like one o' de fambly!"—Tom P. Morgan in Puck.

Modern Dialogue.

"You advertised for a cook?"

"Yes."

"I want to apply for the place."

"Very well."

"What does it pay?"

"Twenty dollars."

"Washing?"

"No."

"Thursdays out?"

"Yes."

"Both phones?"

"Yes."

"Family?"

"Three."

"I think maybe I'll take it. Let's see your references."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Superstitious.

"You refuse me, then?" said the man on the beach.

"I certainly do," replied the summer girl.

"But I have wealth and position."

"I don't care what you've got. I couldn't possibly marry you."

"And why not, pray?"

"Because you are the thirteenth man who has proposed to me this summer."—Yonkers Statesman.

Public Pays the Freight.



"I'm no farmer, but hanged if I can see why hogs should be so high." "Well, it costs more to get a hog to market where you have to get it there in an automobile."

Literally Speaking.

"How many miles is it to New York?"

"Ten miles as the crow flies."

"Oh, I'm not going to fly! How many miles as the crow flies?"—Lippincott's.

His Age.

"How old is your son?"

"Just halfway between postage stamps and pretty girls."—Chicago Record-Herald.

When Cupid Sees.

They say that love is blind, But we'll just bet a dime That in seeking for her kissy lips You'll land there every time. —Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Model Clothing & Shoe Company

Established 25 Years

P. S. McGregory

John C. Farrell

For Fair Week we Offer Specials In BOYS' CLOTHING--See Local. LADIES' FURS--See Local.

Selz Liberty Bell School Shoes.

See the guarantee with these goods. The price is no higher, the styles are the latest and the goods are the best money can produce.

NEWEST AND LATEST SHOWING IN

FALL STYLES OF HATS AND CAPS--

From the imported English Scratch Hat, to the celebrated Puritan Derby, Crushers, Telescopes, Pan Turists, in latests Shades and Shapes—Children's Hats.

THE BEST NECKWEAR IN THE STATE AT 25c and 50c.

IF YOU WILL BUY

The best suit you ever ran across at \$10.00

come to us—a good worsted, well made—better goods at \$13.50 and \$15.00

"MILLER--MADE CLOTHES"

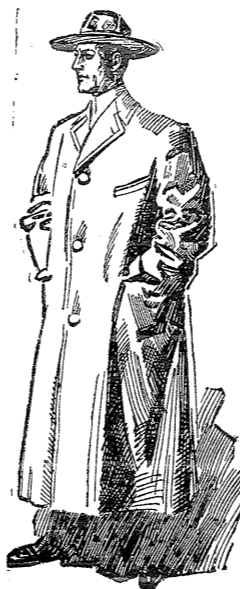
For the young or older man who wishes to get into the best tailored suit of the day. High grade fabrics, high grade fit and up-to-date style. A look and try on satisfies the critical.

The Overcoat Season is at Hand

We can please you in goods and price with the latest.

Examine the new "Presto" Collar—It's perfect. All our coats are the new roomy cuts giving that warm comfortable appearance so desired in a winter garment.

Everything in Men or Boys' Wear. Women's Shoes. Girls' Shoes.



The Model, Cass City.

ESPERANTO ON THE DIAMOND

[Esperantists propose, as a means of popular education, to have the empire announce his decisions in Esperanto.]

THE pitcher throws, with motion grand. The bat swings in the sun, But silence falls upon the stand When the umpire bawls, "Urytawesx jmlkfg!"

Again the pitcher flings the ball. The batsman swipes anew, But who shall recognize the call In these strange words: "Bifghtnmsx prthuvb!"

Once more the sphere goes speeding past. The batsman whiffs; but, gee, The sound that greets the concourse vast Is simply this: "Cvngthwvx prthymfws!"

The Esperantist 'scaped the mob, But 'twas a narrow squeeze, And the umpire now upon the job Is talking baseballese. —Arthur Chapman in Denver Republican.

Revising the Art of War.

Rip van Winkle had returned from his second twenty years' sleep. "I understand," he said, "that the art of war has greatly changed." "In twenty years?" laughed the man who had him in charge. "Well, I should say!"

Rip rubbed his eyes. "They actually tell me you don't make any more cavalry charges."

"Certainly not. We charge with steel plated battle motors."

"And you tunnel no more mines and dig no more rifle pits?"

"No, no. The war department has an electric dredge, absolutely bomb-proof, that will plow up an ordinary battlefield to a depth of twenty feet in four hours and fifteen minutes."

"And are there no sappers and miners?"

"Nary one. They all passed away about the time the droppers came in."

"The droppers?"

"Sure. They drop shells and grenades from airships on to warships, you know."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CONTENTMENT.

Contentment is the sum total of human happiness. During the whole progress of human life the principal materials of our comfort or uneasiness lie within ourselves. If the covetous or discontented could have more wealth and honor and be preserved from enemies and infirmities, if they could have perpetual youth given them, still they would be restless and unhappy. To good persons the little they have is under a blessing, and therefore, being content with it, they are happy.

DOERR'S GARAGE

FRANK NETTLETON, Proprietor

Automobile Repairing and Accessories

SHABBONA.

Mrs. Margaret Cole and son, William H., of Shabbona spent last week in Flint with Mrs. W. H. Cole.

A large number from here intend to go to the Cass City fair.

A scaffold gave way while William Bates, Earnest Parrott and Robt. Heronemus were working on the barn of M. Louchs. The former has both arms broken just above the wrist. The other two men were badly shaken up. Dr. Hays was hastily summoned and at this writing all are doing well.

Quite a number from here were in attendance at the state fair last week: A. Lorentzen and son, John; Wm. Loney, W. F. Ehlers, O. W. Nique, John B. Proctor, Wm. Krause, Mrs. G. B. Gotham, Mrs. Geo. Parrott and Miss L. McInnis.

Mr. and Mrs. Don McCaughin returned from Ontario Saturday evening.

Services on Shabbona charge for Oct. 2 as follows: 11:00 a. m. Wickware; 3:00 p. m. Greenbank; 7:30 p. m. Lamotte.

Comes That Way.

A young minister who was naturally of a shy disposition was rather embarrassed at his first marriage ceremony and unwittingly reversed the usual order of the service, thus making the bridegroom promise to love and obey his blushing bride. The error passed unnoticed at the time, but shortly afterward it dawned upon the father of the bride that a mistake had occurred, and he said to the minister: "I believe, Mr. —, you have made John promise to love and obey my daughter. Ah, well," he added after a pause and with a sly look at his better half, "I suppose it won't matter much. It generally comes to that anyway."—Pearson's.

NOVESTA.

Charles Ashby of Novesta visited at the home of O. E. Niles Sunday.

Harry Niles is working for Gekele Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Niles are on a two weeks' visit at Imlay City, Detroit, Rochester and Birmingham. They also took in the state fair.

"Can be depended upon" is an expression we all like to hear, and when it is used in connection with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy it means that it never fails to cure diarrhoea, dysentery or bowel complaints. It is pleasant to take and equally valuable for children and adults. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
No Alum, No Lime Phosphate