

# CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

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## YOUNG MAN HELD IN HIGH ESTEEM

### MANY PAY LAST RESPECTS TO MEMORY OF HUGH GILLIES.

Hugh Gillies, aged 27 years, and son of Mr. and Mrs. John Gillies, died at St. Mary's hospital in Detroit on Sunday evening, following an operation which was performed Wednesday. His mother was with him at the time of his death, having gone to the city last Friday.

Mr. Gillies was badly injured last summer, having a leg broken and an arm dislocated in a runaway in the hay field on his father's farm. The wagon and hay loader passed over him at the time, but to all appearances he fully recovered from the accident and was feeling well until recently. He left for Detroit two weeks ago with the intention of undergoing the operation.

The remains were brought to Cass City Monday evening and were taken to the parental home, four miles north and seven miles east of town. The funeral service was held in the Sheridan Catholic church on Wednesday morning and interment was made in the Catholic cemetery.

Hugh Gillies was a young man of exemplary habits and was highly esteemed by his friends and acquaintances. The large number attending the funeral attests to the high regard in which the young man was held in the community. The large church was completely filled and the funeral procession was over a mile in length.

Deceased is survived by his parents, and three sisters, Mrs. Albert Ballard of Pontiac, Mrs. Wm. Lewis of Chicago and Miss Cassie Gillies of Greenleaf township.

## PLAN TO RE-BUILD BEAN ELEVATOR

### BUSINESS MEN BUYING STOCK IN THE FARM PRODUCE COMPANY.

Officers of The Farm Produce Co. are planning to increase the paid-up capital of the company and are soliciting stock from the business men of Cass City. The amount which has been subscribed and paid by farmers is \$10,300. The company desires to increase its capital to \$15,000 so that the bean elevator, which has been found inadequate to care for the company's business, may be re-built, improved and its capacity increased.

Those who have the matter in charge have secured several new subscribers among the business people and are gratified by the response.

### KICK ON DEMURRAGE RULES.

#### Saginaw Valley Shippers Say Time Is Too Short.

Saginaw valley shippers are protesting against the demurrage rules recently adopted by the railroads and the Lumbermen's association has directed President S. L. Eastman to appoint a committee to endeavor to secure an adjustment of the difficulty. Local conditions are such that it is almost impossible to load and unload within the time allotted when certain material is being shipped. Formerly a longer time was given and credit was allowed when a car was loaded or unloaded in a shorter time, but even this has been greatly reduced.

Hear Ye! Hear Ye!  
Maccabees come to hall, Cass City,  
Friday night, Dec. 16, 1910. 12-9.

Wood for sale, maple and elm, well seasoned. George Gekeler, Cass City. 12-9-3p.

Closing Out Sale.  
Where? At Mrs. M. J. McGillivray's.  
What? All winter hats. 12-9-2.

Dry tamarack wood for sale. Call 108-4S, Cass City Telephone. 12-9.

Farm For Sale.  
120 A. 3 miles east and 1 mile north of Cass City, 60 acres cleared, good buildings. A. T. Prout, Route 5, Cass City. 12-9.

See the line of traveling cases at Wood's.

Lost Saturday night in Cass City on Main street one large brooch with large stone setting. Reward. W. A. Fallis. 12-9-1.

200 empty shoe cases for sale. The Model.

Ask about Brownie cameras at Wood's.

### DISEASE SPREADS.

Infantile Paralysis Gets Attention  
From State Health Board.

Dr. Shumway, secretary of the state board of health, says that the state body, accepting infantile paralysis as a communicable disease, is getting out some literature on the subject.

All municipal boards will be asked to file a report of the number of cases of this disease in their respective territories, under the same system by which the state body keeps itself informed of the number of cases of other communicable diseases.

There are four cases of infantile paralysis reported from West Branch and Clifford, two cases from Deerfield township, Lapeer county; two cases in Tuscola county.

The disease according to Dr. Shumway is gaining rapid headway in the state, and only recently 130 cases were reported.

## KINGSTON BUSINESS MAN IS DEAD

### BURT A. NOBLE WAS WELL KNOWN IN KINGSTON AND SURROUNDING COUNTRY.

Burt A. Noble, aged 31, prominently connected with business life in Kingston village, died early Tuesday morning following an illness of Bright's disease. The funeral was held at the residence yesterday afternoon at one o'clock.

Mr. Noble was engaged in the blacksmithing business and for four years has been a member of the village council. He was well known in that vicinity and was a general favorite with his acquaintances.

He is survived by his wife and two children, Lucile aged nine, and Fay, four years old, by his parents and three brothers and three sisters.

### BUSY LEGISLATIVE YEAR.

#### Drys May Ask for Total Prohibition in State.

The solons of 1911 will be called upon to enact some important legislation during their session. Not only will they have to care for the new legislation but they will have to modify several of the present laws, chief among these are the liquor law and the primary law.

The anti-saloon league is threatening to ask the state legislature for total prohibition in this state. Just what the new legislature will want to do is a big question. Just how far the anti-saloon league will go is another question.

The big thing that the wets will ask will be a change in the Warner-Crampton law which will give cities home rule in the matter of holiday closing and the hours at which the saloons must close, and a home rule bill providing a smaller unit as related to local option.

The supreme test of the wet and dry forces will undoubtedly be on the home rule bill, and already such a measure is being discussed pro and con in various sections of the state. The bill that will be introduced will provide for at least a township and city unit instead of the present county unit for local option, and there are those who even go so far as to advocate the ward unit.

A large number of state institutions which had their appropriation bills, especially for new buildings and improvements, will be sure to be on hand for some big slices, and it will be up to the legislature to hold them down and at the same time allow them enough so that they will not be crippled.

All these matters are hard to solve and if the solons will do their full duty, it is safe to say that a good many of them will have to tax their gray matter to the limit.

Come and inspect the hats and prices at Mrs. M. J. McGillivray's. 12-9-2.

Books for everybody at Wood's.

Stove For Sale.  
Retort Oak, 22-inch fire pot, just as good as new. Right size for school house or store. Reason for selling, have bought a base burner. Jas. McKenzie. 12-9.

Holiday postals, the best ever, at Wood's.

Extra values in sweater coats for the girls, for the boys, for the women and for the men. The Model.

Fancy suspenders. Not priced any higher because they are in fancy boxes. 25c, 50c. The Model.

## Significant Sentences From President Taft's Message

The unrestricted manner in which the franking privilege is now being used by the several federal services and by congress has laid it open to serious abuses.

If we are furnishing to the owners of magazines service worth millions more than they pay for it, then justice requires that the rate should be increased.

With respect to the parcels post system, I recommend its adoption on all rural delivery routes and that 11 pounds—the international limit—be made the limit of carriage.

I recommend fitting recognition by congress for the great achievement of Robert E. Peary.

The secretary of the interior thinks there are difficulties in the way of leasing public coal lands.

After a full consideration I favor a leasing system and recommend it.

The coal deposits of the government should be leased for terms not exceeding fifty years.

Power sites should be leased by the federal government for not exceeding fifty years upon a proper rental with suitable provisions against assignment to prevent monopolistic combinations.

I earnestly urge upon congress that general conservation legislation be adopted. I have exercised the full power of with-

drawal with the hope that the action of congress would follow promptly and prevent the tying up of resources of the country in the western and less settled portions of Alaska, which means stagnation and retrogression.

Proper protection against fires in the forests necessitates the expenditure of a good deal of money in the development of roads and trails and the establishment of lookout stations and telephone connections between them.

The investigation made by the commissioner of corporations into the timber situation shows there is extensive ownership of stock as well as other circumstances which might lead to a combination for the maintenance of a price that would be detrimental to the public interest.

I recommend that the present eight-hour law for government employees be enlarged by providing that public works shall be construed to include not only public buildings and work upon public ground, but also ships, armor and large guns when manufactured in private yards or factories.

I renew my recommendation for the creation of a bureau of health.

The increase in the annual expenditures of the federal government has been so rapid and so great

Continued on page twelve.

## MEETING OF THE COUNTY PHYSICIANS

### WILL DISCUSS CONTRACT WITH COUNTY AND HOLD BANQUET AT THE MONTAGUE.

The Tuscola County Medical Association will hold a business meeting and banquet at Hotel Montague at Caro next Monday, December 12. At the business session in the afternoon the contract with the county for the care of indigents and contagious disease cases will be discussed, with a view of closing up the matter with the supervisors at the January session.

In the evening a banquet will be held with several speakers from outside. Dr. B. D. Harrison, secretary of the state medical board of registration; Dr. W. H. Haughey, secretary of state society, and Dr. W. R. Pakrer, eye and ear specialist, of Ann Arbor, will make addresses.

Editors of the several newspapers in the county will be among the guests of the physicians that evening.

## DIVORCE CASES ARE CONSPICUOUS

### THE CIRCUIT COURT DOCKET FOR DECEMBER IS LIGHT.

The following is the docket for the December term of the circuit court in Tuscola county:

The People, by Prosecuting Attorney, T. C. Quinn, vs. Christoph Kastner, Attorneys Brooker & Corkins, violation of local option law.

Charles F. Pretzer, by Attorney Frank L. Fales, vs. Frank E. Rice by Attorney E. L. Evans, appeal.

Caro Light and Power Co. (a corporation), Attorneys Quinn, Wixson & Quinn, vs. William J. Moore, appeal.

Frederick Haske and August Haske, by Quinn, Wixson & Quinn, attorneys, vs. Geo. B. Brooks and Irena Camp, executors of the last will and testament of Charles H. Camp, deceased, bill to restrain foreclosure proceedings.

Elbert Ward, by Attorney H. H. Smith, vs. Margaret Ward, Attorneys Quinn, Wixson & Quinn, divorce.

Viola Reynolds, by H. H. Smith, attorney, vs. Edward Reynolds, Quinn Wixson & Quinn, attorneys, divorce.

Mabel Moss, Attorney E. L. Evans, vs. Clare Moss, divorce.

Amanda A. Bull, by Attorneys Quinn, Wixson & Quinn, vs. George Bull, Attorney H. H. Smith, divorce.

Fannie Morford, by Attorneys Quinn, Wixson & Quinn, vs. Fred L. Morford, Attorney H. H. Smith, divorce.

May Inglis, by Quinn, Wixson & Quinn, vs. Alfred Inglis, by Attorney H. H. Smith, divorce.

Nellie Fritz, by Brooker & Corkins, attorneys, vs. Christian Fritz, by Attorney A. J. Randall, divorce.

### CAME BACK HOME.

#### Capture of Richville Hotel Man Who Jumped Bail.

Leonard Rogner, a Richville hotel keeper, who jumped his bail and left there after being convicted for violation of the local option law, was captured at his home Friday morning. Tiring of a disguise and longing for his wife and eight children, he returned home. He was taken to Caro to await sentence in the circuit court. This is his second offense.

## CONDEMNATION SUITS STARTED

### MORE LAND NEEDED FOR TRACKS OF THE DETROIT, BAY CITY & WESTERN.

The Detroit, Bay City & Western Railroad Co. (Handy Bros.) by Attorney T. F. Shepard, has commenced further proceedings in the probate court to condemn right of way through Bay City west of Trumbull St.

There have been negotiations pending for some time for certain pieces of land necessary for the uses of the company but it is impossible to reach an amicable understanding with the owners. The company has secured all the right of way it requires with the exception of the pieces named in the papers which have been filed. One piece of land on First street, near Trumbull, is needed for a "Y."

### Pretty Decorations.

A. A. Hitchcock's store windows certainly have the Christmasy effect and the inside of the building is not one bit less attractive. Better go and see it. It's the store with the Christmas spirit, alright.

We sell the best neckwear. The latest designs and colorings. Autumn browns, popular blues, standard reds. Persian brocades. All up to date. 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. The Model.

Parties owing me on account are kindly requested to call and settle as I am in need of the money and oblige. Mrs. M. J. McGillivray. 12-9-2.

Holly paper and boxes at Wood's.

Umbrellas—good wearing, well made. Prices the same as any other time of year. The Model.

Coal stove and wood stove for sale. A. H. Higgins. 11-25.

Fresh groceries always at Mrs. Parker's. 10-28.

Buy Them Quick!  
While they last. Empty barrels, 3 for 25c at Jones'. 10-14.

You can't have any misgivings when you give a Round Oak at Christmas time. It is the First and Foremost. The Absolute Best of its kind. You know the place. Corner Hardware. Cootes. 12-2.

For all kinds of fancy work and Richardson silk see Mrs. G. W. Goff. 12-2.

Thrashing goggles at Bigelow's.

### T. A. CONLON SELECTED.

Unanimous Choice For Potentate of  
Moslem Temple, Mystic Shrine.

Thos. A. Conlon, formerly superintendent of schools at Cass City and now a well known attorney of Detroit was unanimously elected potentate of Moslem Temple, Mystic Shrine, in the annual election in that city Tuesday night. This is the first time in many years that a potentate has been chosen without opposition. Mr. Conlon succeeds William M. Perrett. He has been one of the most active members of Moslem Temple and promises a business administration. He moves up from the office of chief rabban, which he has filled with credit for the past year.

Mr. Conlon's election without a dissenting vote is a splendid tribute and shows the confidence that his associates have in his ability.

## SPECIAL TRAINING FOR YOUNG MEN

### SHORT COURSES AT M. A. C. DURING THE WINTER MONTHS.

Agriculture is rapidly becoming an organized business. It is dividing along natural lines into separate fields of operation. Until recent years, the farmer endeavored to produce all his living from his farm. He raised a sufficient quantity of wheat, corn, potatoes, meat, fruit, etc., to satisfy the needs of his family. There was practically no market for the surplus. At present, however, there is a cash market for whatever products the farmer has to sell. This has made it possible for him to grow those products for which his land is naturally adapted, and for which his training and tastes have specially prepared him to produce.

This modern trend in practical agriculture calls for a much greater degree of skill than the old method. If a man places his eggs in one basket, he must be very certain that the basket does not fall on the way to market. If a man centers all his interests in one line of agriculture, he should be an expert in that line. If he is not, any failure will be disastrous. We are rapidly approaching a time when a man who is not a specialist and who does not know at least one line of farming very well will be a back number and will be compelled to trudge along with a mere living while his neighbors with special training, following special lines of work, will live in better homes and enjoy luxuries which the untrained man cannot afford.

Our state has made it easy for the energetic young man to secure this special training. If he desires to gain special knowledge of live stock, dairying, poultry husbandry, fruit culture, creamery management or general agriculture, he will have an opportunity to do so at a very small expense at the Agricultural College, East Lansing. The college upon request will mail, free of charge, circulars giving information concerning the short courses offered in these special lines of work.

### REDUCE NUMBER OF SALOONS.

A warning of an approaching fight to reduce the number of saloons in Saginaw to conform with the provisions of the Warner-Crampton law, allowing one saloon for every 500 inhabitants, was given at the council meeting when Alderman Penney submitted a communication that he would at the next meeting introduce a resolution raising the city liquor license from \$500 to \$1,000. At present there are 186 saloons, 86 more than the population of 50,000 allows. The city ministerial association is believed to be behind the legislation.

A Round Oak as a Christmas present—ever think of it? You could not do a handsomer thing by Mary or Elmer. Corner Hardware, Cootes. 12-2.

Carpet and fancy rug weaving, two doors west of town hall. All work guaranteed. Jas. Snyder and wife. 12-2.

Fine line of silk umbrellas with removable handles. An ideal Xmas present at Higgins'. 12-2.

Large line of wall trunks and suit cases, prices lower than the lowest at G. W. Goff's. 12-2.

Jewelry Engraving.  
I desire to announce that I am now prepared to do jewelry engraving. Parties desiring such work done may find me at my residence on Seeger St. north. Sophia Matzen. 12-2.

## TUSCOLA COUNTY PIONEER DIES

### JOHN HARRISON PASSES AWAY AT THE AGE OF 89 YEARS— FUNERAL TUESDAY.

John V. Harrison, one of the oldest settlers of Tuscola county, passed away Sunday at his home near Tuscola village, aged 89 years. He came to Tuscola county with his parents in 1836, having been born in Lewiston, N. Y. He was married to Jerusha Lee, who died several years ago, since which time he has made his home at the homestead with a married daughter, Mrs. Adeline Andrews, who died a few months ago. Since her death Mr. Harrison had declined rapidly until he was stricken with pneumonia, which caused his demise. He leaves one brother, W. H. Harrison, of Tuscola; one sister, Mrs. E. J. Andrews, and three sons, Frank, William and Dennis. The funeral took place from the homestead Tuesday.

### BOY PROBLEM SOLVED.

Harbor Beach Pastor Pleases a  
Bunch of Youngsters.

The boy problem was very pleasantly solved for one evening at least by Rev. Munro, pastor of the Baptist church at Harbor Beach, who was the host at a chicken pie supper, given in the pastor's home to the members of his Sunday School class, a bunch of ten husky youngsters. The occasion was doubly interesting owing to the fact that Mr. Munro was not only the host but the chef also, his wife and daughter being away on a visit with relatives in Detroit. Mr. Munro had full and complete freedom of the culinary department in his home and he was declared a top notcher as chef and entertainer by the boys.

### Notice to the Public.

I have purchased the marble and granite business of M. A. Parent and desire to secure your patronage. Until I can get my business matters arranged to look after the business personally, it will be in the hands of Edward Maier, and he will be pleased to serve you. You may find him at Maier's Photograph Gallery. Nathan Hill.

Base heating hard coal burners with oven at Hitchcock's. 12-2.

Chimney smoke? Bigelow can fix it.

For sale—One Chicago typewriter at a very reasonable price. Enquire of J. E. Winter.

Highest market prices paid for furs. Cass City Fur Co., Gordon Hotel. 11-11.

Young work horse for sale. Harry Young. 11-11.

Fur coats and robes at G. W. Goff's. 12-2.

Did you say that Higgins is going to give away a gold watch? That's right; his ad tells the story.

Bounty on sparrows begins Dec. 1. They must be killed after that date to receive the bounty. Deliver them Saturday forenoons during the season for killing. W. J. Campbell, Twp. Clerk. 11-25.

You can pick out a Round Oak for a Christmas gift. We hold it for you. Cor. Hardware. Cootes. 12-2.

Want to go hunting? Come and see G. W. Goff's new and complete line of guns and ammunition. 12-2.

A gold watch is not given away every day. Read about the one that will be given by A. H. Higgins. Ad on first page.

Canvas Gloves.  
You need a pair these cool mornings. Buy them at Jones'. 9-16.

Bigelow's Dry Cells are always fresh.

Kalamazoo cutters and sleigh bells for sale by G. W. Goff. 12-2.

For Sale.  
Livery, first class in every respect with or without automobile. Will sell reasonable. Robt. Lowery, Harbor Beach, Mich. 11-18.

Clothes bars at Bigelow's.

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

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

Listen!  
Jones wants your butter and eggs. Highest prices, cash or trade. 6-10.

Get furnace and stove repairs early Bigelow can supply them for any make.

Bath tub for sale. A. H. Higgins.

Highest market prices paid for furs. Cass City Fur Co., Gordon Hotel. 11-11.



# CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

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H. F. LENZNER, Publisher.

THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE



BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

## A CHEERFUL GIVER.

"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver," and "It is more blessed to give than to receive," are faithful sayings, and worthy of all acceptance. Give where your gift is needed, where it brings joy and gladness, and your own heart will swell with real pleasure. To lavish gifts upon the rich, the strong, the powerful, in the hope that you may receive in turn, is mean, groveling and pitiful. Don't belittle yourself that way. Give freely only where love prompts, or better yet, go out among God's poor, hunt out those less favored or less fortunate and do acts that will brighten human lives and the brightness will come back into your own heart by reflection.

The great and noble characters of the world, the men in all ages who have been admired and loved have been the generous men. The shunned and hated and despised creatures of the human race have always been the misers, the stingy, grasping, hoarding pinching wretches who valued money above human souls, and hugged their wealth in the face of misery. The world shouts and laughs when such men die, but it follows the generous man to his grave with tears and real sorrow.

## A SHOCKING RECORD.

Statisticians in Chicago have kept track of hunting accidents, and they report that there have been 113 deaths from this cause thus far this season. Michigan leads with twenty-seven, New York comes next with fifteen as the estimated number and Wisconsin has fourteen. The loss of life ranges from one to five in other localities. In addition to the fatalities eighty-one persons have been injured more or less seriously. The showing is much the worst yet made, the same authorities giving the loss of life in various hunting seasons at eighty-seven in 1909, fifty-seven in 1908, eighty-two in 1907 and seventy-four in 1906. According to the statements of game officials carelessness in handling guns was responsible for most of the accidents to hunters themselves, while the majority of the victims met their fate through being mistaken for deer or shot by companions. The whole story makes it evident that there is shocking recklessness in the hunting field, but how to stop it is as yet an unsolved problem.

## SHABBONA.

W. F. Ehlers and A. L. Sharrard were in Deckerville Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Van Conant have moved into their new home.

Mrs. E. A. Phillips spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. S. Mudge, near Deford.

Edith Chapman and Flossie Durkee of Cass City spent Sunday at the former's home.

Miss Ella Tewksbury is home from Detroit and will remain until after the holidays.

Miss Celia Lorentzen is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. John Neville, at Wickware.

Wm. W. Williams and a friend of Detroit spent a few days hunting rabbit and were the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Burt Loucks.

Mr. Kidder, a humorist and writer, gave an entertainment in the K. O. T. M. M. hall. The roads being bad and weather stormy, the crowd was small but all enjoyed it.

Geo. Jones and son, John D., and Donald Morrison each shot a deer while north hunting. They received them last week.

**Chamberlain's Cough Remedy**  
Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.

## WICKWARE.

No preaching next Sunday.

It looks as though we might have sleighing for Christmas.

Wickware Sunday school is planning for a Christmas tree.

Mrs. John McPhail went to Caro to spend a few days with her sister.

John and James Jackson were called to Missouri on account of the illness of their half-brother, Jake Mackswell. He intends to return as soon as he is able with John Jackson. James has returned and reports him improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Armitage and Mrs. Andrew Edgerton have returned home.

A. Edgerton has gone to Port Huron to spend a few weeks. Mrs. Edgerton expects to go soon.

The Ladies's Aid meets at Mrs. James Brown on December 14.

**Banks on Sure Thing Now.**  
"I'll never be without Dr. King's New Life Pills again," writes A. Schingeeck, 647 Elm St., Buffalo, N. Y. "They cured me of chronic constipation when all others failed." Unequalled for biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, headache, chills, malaria, and debility. 25c at L. I. Wood & Co.

## CUMBER.

Get vaccinated at once and don't be afraid and you won't get the pox.

Thos. Mardlin is working for J. C. Tanner for the winter.

John MacKitchen of Gagetown spent a few days at his parental home here.

Mrs. Geo. Schiestal is on the sick list.

Mrs. D. McKitchen, who has been very ill, is able to be around again.

Alton Baker is spending a few days at Bad Axe.

S. C. Brown is at present clerking during the closing out sale in A. C. Graham's store.

Earl Master is doing chores for S. A. Brown.

Christmas tree at the Cumber school Dec. 22. Everybody come.

John Cleland, who has been working in Ubyly, has returned home for a few days.

We are pleased to hear that Eva Price, who has been sick with diphtheria, is able to assume her duties at the E. M. A. at Pontiac.

Lillian Robertson, who has been working in the asylum at Pontiac, has returned home again.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Prout spent a few days at Toledo, O., with friends.

C. W. Law made a business trip to Cass City recently.

H. J. Rathburn was up north during the hunting season.

When your feet are wet and cold, and your body chilled through and through from exposure, take a big dose of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy bathe your feet in hot water before going to bed, and you are almost certain to ward off a severe cold. For sale by all dealers.

## BEAULEY.

Frank Fay has just arrived from the Canadian Northwest.

Miss Vernie Wright came on Monday from Lewiston to spend Christmas with her grandparents here, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pratt.

Roy Russell has returned home after spending a delightful two weeks with friends in Pontiac and Detroit.

The subject for the E. L. devotional service on Sunday evening is "The Messenger and the Saviour." Miss Katie McLachlan is the leader. Mr. Freeman will talk on the subject. Lesson exposition by Mason Wright. Special music by Miss S. Paist. Recitation by Vera Reader. Singing by Katie Crawford. All invited.

Jas. Amos and family are moving through here from south of Gagetown to north of Bad Axe.

Chas. E. Hartsell sold a valuable young horse last week to Mr. Stafford near Owendale.

Mrs. N. Greenleaf is now recovering slowly from her recent operation.

Reports are heard here from Miss G. Turner of the grand religious revival in St. Joseph, Mich.

Our Epworth League will give a play in Duffie's hall at Owendale on Friday evening, Dec. 9. Admission 15 cts. The play is entitled "Taking the Pledge." Recitations and music, both instrumental and vocal, will be given in connection with the play. All invited.

When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon fix you up all right and will ward off any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

DEFORD, R. F. D. NO. 3.

Charles King who has been having a bad attack of lumbago is a little better.

Jerome Adams, who has been visiting his brother, A. W. Adams, has returned home.

Mrs. Charles Osterley, who took cold as she was getting better from scarletina, has been very ill but is a little better now.

Jesse King went after the corn shredder Saturday and he will help shred the corn stalks on the Wm. Schrader farm where he lives.

The Misses Ida and Annie Clay wish to thank Rev. and Mrs. Cope, Mrs. C. Fish and James Wilson for their help in finding some hay.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Beach of Prescott visited at John M. and E. J. Reid's last week.

"I have been troubled with constipation for two years and tried all of the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they could do nothing for me," writes Thos. E. Williams, Middleboro, Ky. "Two packages of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me." For sale by all dealers.

## NOKO.

A Sabbath school was organized here Sunday in the new F. M. church. J. H. Foster was elected superintendent and A. C. McKanney, assistant. All who are interested in the children here we hope to see present. The hour chosen is 1:30 every Sabbath.

The ladies of the Cheerful Workers met on Thursday, Dec. 1, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Heronamus. A pleasant time and good dinner was the result as well as over \$4.00 added to the fund. No decision as to where the next meeting will be held.

Miss Ethel Collier spent a few days home after Thanksgiving.

We were privileged to hear a few of the recitations given by R. C. Kidder who gave a few entertainments through here. He is possessed with rare ability and talent. His compositions are original and he delivers them in a pleasing and artistic manner. He is coming again later in the winter to give entertainments here. Come and hear him.

W. J. Hoover of Minneapolis has lately purchased the farm owned by Elta Shaw.

The quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger from pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. B. W. L. Hall of Waverly, Va., says, "I firmly believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be absolutely the best preparation on the market for colds. I have recommended it to my friends and they all agree with me." For sale by all dealers.

## NOVESTA CORNERS.

Quite a number of our ladies made a business trip to Pigeon on Monday.

Miss Eva Mae Churchill visited the Withey school Monday.

Mrs. Chet Hall of Washington is visiting her mother, Mrs. R. Moshier, and sisters for a few weeks. They had not seen each other for seven years.

Harry Hagle and wife of Washington are visiting his mother, Mrs. M. Hagle, whom they have not seen for thirteen years.

Elmer Gibbs was the lucky one on the guess of candies and black peppers and he took home with him a nice lamp.

Lester Day is putting down a well for John Wentworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Collins and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. Allen and son, W. Bullock and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Louis O'Rourke and daughter and Elmer Collins and Miss Alfreda Hicks visited at the home of Wm. Collins Sunday.

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**  
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portions of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## ELMWOOD.

Miss Ella Ball and George Collins called on James and Flossie Crane Sunday.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

# Prices Extraordinary

Good Until December 15

Granulated Sugar per hundred	\$5.50
A good Spring Wheat Flour 1/2 bbl.	70c
Rolled Avena Schumacher's 8 lbs. for	25c
Broken Rice 8 lbs. for	25c
Crackers, best quality 4 lbs. for	25c
Starch 7 lbs. for	25c
Best Tea Siftings 2 lbs. for	25c
Toasted Corn Flakes 3 pkgs. for	25c
Soap—Sunny Monday, Export, Lenox—7 bars for	25c

Corn, Peas, Tomatoes 3 cans for	25c
Blue Ribbon Raisins 3 pkgs. for	25c
New Currants, best quality 1 pkg.	10c
Fancy Red Alaska Salmon 2 cans	35c
Matches (5c boxes) 12 for	40c
Pail Syrup Best quality	30c
Full Cream Cheese Per lb.	18c
Brooms Good quality	30c
Try our Nibs Tea 40c per lb; you cannot buy a better article at 50c elsewhere. Our Circle Blend Coffee at 20c cannot be beaten at 25 cents elsewhere.	

## Wilsey & Cathcart

Have A Full Stock Of

# Ladies' and Gents' Fur Coats.

Come early and make your selection. We carry the following sizes in Ladies: 34, 36, 38 and 40. Prices \$20.00 to \$68.00

In Gents' Fur Coats—Sizes 40, 44, 46 and 48. Prices \$18.00 to \$40.00

We carry the following kinds. All good selected furs and prime. Astrachan, Wolf, Lamb, Russian Calf, Galloway and Pony. Come at once for one of the Coats. **I will take a good note for Pay.**

**G. L. Hitchcock.**  
Cass City



## THE HIGH COST OF LIVING REDUCED

Much has been said about the high cost of living, its causes, and the possibilities of its reduction. But little has been said about the most costly leak; the false economy existing today in nearly every household.

Much foodstuffs are bought with but one point in view. "How cheap can I get it," without a thought of quality or "after cost." One of the most serious is baking powder.

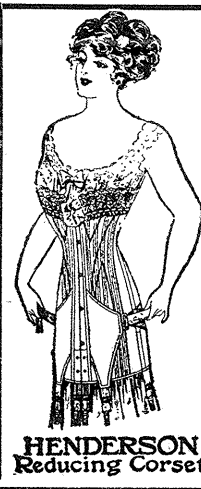
By the use of perfect baking powder the housewife can derive as much economy only as from any other article used in baking and cooking. In selecting baking powder, therefore care should be exercised to purchase one that retains its original strength and always remains the same, thus making the food sweet and wholesome and producing sufficient leavening gas to make the baking light.

Very little of this leavening gas is produced by the cheap baking powders, making it necessary to use double the quantity ordinarily required to secure good results.

You cannot experiment every time you make a cake or biscuits, or test the strength of your baking powder to find out how much of it you should use; yet with most baking powders you should do this for they are put together so carelessly they are never uniform, the quality and strength varying with each can purchased.

Chemical Baking Powder is made of chemically pure ingredients of tested strength. Experienced chemists put it up. The proportions of the different materials remain always the same. Sealed in air-tight cans, Calumet Baking Powder does not alter in strength and is not affected by atmospheric changes.

In using Calumet you are bound to have uniform bread, cake or biscuits, as Calumet does not contain any cheap, useless or adulterating ingredients so commonly used to increase the weight. Further, it produces pure wholesome food, and is a baking powder of rare merit; therefore, is recommended by leading physicians and chemists. It complies with all pure food laws, both state and national. The goods are moderate in price, and any lady purchasing Calumet from her grocer, if not satisfied with it, can return it and have her money refunded.



HENDERSON Reducing Corset

## TO DAY

We offer more wonderful values in

# Women's Long Coats and Children's Coats, at BEST PRICES.

The best and smartest collection that ever have been offered in city. Also a full line of sweater coats at a **very low price.** A large line of Ladies' Silk Waists, Dress Skirts and Underwear.

The Very Best Corset For Stout People.

**MRS. G. W. GOFF.**

## 16x20 PORTRAIT FREE

With one dozen of cabinet photos. This includes family groups as well as single photos. Accept this offer NOW before it is too late. We have the latest styles of cards and make the latest modern pictures.

**New Mounts—Call and see them.**

We also have Picture Frames, and take orders for Crayon Portraits. Prices reasonable.

**J. MAIER.**

**Mr. Farmer, a Chronicle Liner is your best salesman. Try one and see.**



## 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 Wright's Grocery. Residence  
two blocks south of Cootes' hard-  
ware store on Seeger street, east  
side. Special attention paid to mid-  
wifery 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.

**DENTISTRY.**  
**I. A. Fritz, Resident Dentist.**  
Office over E. Ryan's drug store.  
We solicit your patronage when in  
need of dental work.

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

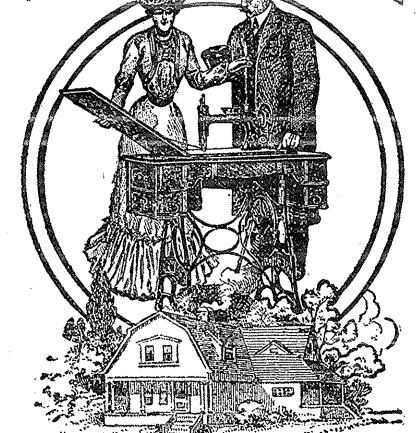
**Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. O. G.**  
meets the second and fourth Thurs-  
days of each month in Oddfellow  
Hall. Visiting companions always  
welcome. Walter Anthes, C. G., A.  
E. Boulton, Sec-Treas.

**An Optimist.**  
An optimist is a man who never  
stops to open a sandwich.—Lippincott's  
Magazine.

**Left.**  
Jack—I hear you had some money  
left you. Tom—Yes; it left me quite  
a while ago.—Boston Transcript.

## THE WORLD'S 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.**

**C. D. STRIFFLER, AGENT,**  
CASS CITY, MICH.



## RHEUMATISM

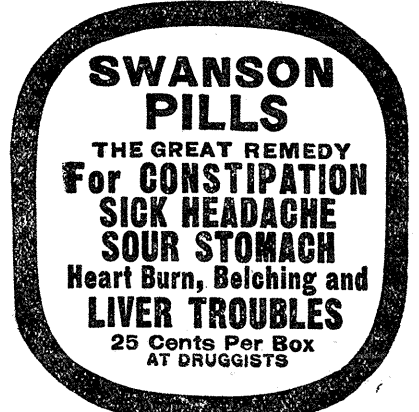
**Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Neu-  
ralgia, Kidney Trouble  
and LaGrippe.**  
A reliable preparation for both internal and ex-  
ternal use that gives quick relief to the sufferer.  
Applied externally it stops all aches and pains.  
Taken internally it dissolves the poisonous sub-  
stance and assists nature in restoring the sys-  
tem 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, Gardis, Tenn., writes: "Your '5-  
DROPS' has cured my wife of Rheumatism and Neu-  
ralgia, and I want to say that it is worth one hundred  
dollars a bottle instead of only one dollar."

## FREE TRIAL

**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"**



## Christmas for Two by Clarissa Mackie



The crowded east-bound train dis-  
gorged two passengers at the little  
red station and then thundered on its  
busy way.

A long stage, rusty and ramshackle,  
backed up to the platform and the  
driver's lusty "All aboard!" brought  
the girl and the young man hurrying  
into its dismal depths.

"I s'pose you're for Ferguson's  
place," remarked the driver as he  
turned the horses skillfully in the nar-  
row space.

"Yes," said the man rather gruffly.  
"I thought there would be a carriage  
to meet us."

"So there has—so there has! Been  
prancin' around her for two or three  
hours, but I guess they got disgusted;  
anyways, they left word for me to stay  
here till the train came in and if any-  
one was bound for their place to bring  
'em along. The train's four hours late  
as it is, and I don't suppose them ser-  
vants want to be kept away from their  
Christmas dinner."

"How long will it take us?" asked  
the girl.

"A matter of an hour or so," was  
the unconcerned reply.

The girl stifled an exclamation of  
annoyance and she drew still farther  
away from the vicinity of the morose  
young man. The latter turned up the  
astrakhan collar of his overcoat and  
dropped his chin into its depths.

They had started forth that morning  
so joyfully—Polly Standish and Der-  
rick Gordon—newly engaged and bliss-  
fully happy. Things had gone wrong  
from the very beginning. Polly's aunt,  
who was to accompany them, for the  
short stay at Ferguson's hospitable  
country house, had failed to put in an  
appearance, and consequently had  
been left behind. That was vexatious.  
Then the train had been delayed by  
snow drifts and during the four hours'  
wait in the cold train Polly and Der-  
rick had quarreled.

"Nice Christmas day," volunteered  
the stage driver in his queer, cracked  
voice, as they squeaked over the hard-  
packed snow.

"Very!" returned Derrick, sarcas-  
tically.

There was a long silence as the  
strong white horses plodded up the  
steep incline of the mountain. Here  
the snowfall had been light and only  
served to dust the dark green pines  
and hemlocks with a white powder.

They had reached the top of a steep  
incline and were rolling evenly over a  
level stretch when suddenly, without  
an instant's warning, the stage  
crashed down and precipitated the  
passengers and luggage in an ignomi-  
nious heap under the driver's seat.

"Are you hurt?" asked Derrick col-  
dly, as he assisted Polly to her feet.

"No, thank you," she said stiffly, as  
she peered out from the curtained win-  
dow.

The driver was soothing the fright-  
ened horses and his nut-cracker face  
was knotted anxiously.

"Lost a wheel, by gorry!" he said,  
ruefully. "Smashed it to flinders!"

Derrick had crawled out and stood  
beside him.

"This is the dickens of a mess—how  
are we to get to Ferguson's place? Are  
we near a telephone—or where are we  
anyway?"

Luke Sanders scratched his ear  
thoughtfully. "I took a short road  
across—'tain't the usual route to Fer-  
guson's and we ain't near nobody! Ten  
miles from anywhere. The only thing  
to do is for me to ride one of the  
horses into the village and send back  
another wagon. You and the young  
lady better get out and move about a  
bit and keep warm. You might build  
a fire—there's plenty of fuel." He  
was unharmed; the horses as he  
spoke.

"Why can't we all ride—or better  
still, Miss Standish can ride one of  
them and I will walk beside her. We  
will get there much quicker and can  
keep warm and have something to  
eat. We're almost starved." Derrick  
glanced quickly at the stage where  
Polly's pale face was framed in the  
darkened opening.

"Can't nobody ride Bob-white. A  
jumpin' kangaroo ain't nothin' to that  
horse if anybody gits on his back! Just  
you stay here and make your-  
selves comfortable and warm and I'll  
be back in the course of an hour or  
so." He tethered the ferocious Bob-  
white to a tree by the roadside. Then  
from the space under his seat in the  
stage he drew forth a basket covered  
with a white cloth.

"This here basket has got a Christ-  
mas dinner inside—my wife fixed it up  
for old Miss Benton down to the ford  
but I can stop and get another basket-  
ful for the old lady. You two are wel-  
come to it." He clambered on the  
waiting horse and smiled at his horny  
hand closed around the generous bank-  
note that Derrick slipped from his  
pocket.

"Merry Christmas to you and your  
wife, sir," he called back over his  
shoulder before he disappeared around  
a turn in the road.

Derrick did not dare to look at Polly

Standish; he knew she was sitting  
proud and defiant with a contemptu-  
ous curl on her red lip. Instead, he  
stared away through the aisles of  
trees, made into golden paths by the  
later afternoon sun.

It was too bad that Christmas  
should have turned out so disastrously  
for them both. There was to be a  
jolly party at the Fergusons and in  
the evening a Christmas dance. Per-  
haps Ralph Ferguson would send forth  
another conveyance for them—but it  
would go by that other road. They  
were marooned on the short cut.

A glimpse of Polly's woeful face  
brought a revulsion of feeling. Poor  
little Polly was cold and tired and he  
was acting like a brute.

Without a word Derrick approached  
a small clearing in the middle of  
which grew a young pine tree.

It was the work of minutes to gather  
an armful of wood and broken  
branches and to clear a space of snow.  
Presently a bright fire crackled cheer-  
ily and then Derrick brought cushions  
and blankets from the stage and pre-  
pared a place for Polly.

"Come, Miss Standish," he said po-  
litely. "If you will draw near the fire  
we will have some dinner."

"I'm not hungry," said Polly, hold-  
ing her hands to the blaze.

"At least you will sit down and  
wrap this blanket around you—so," in-  
sisted Derrick.

"Thank you," said Polly without en-  
thusiasm.

From the blanket Derrick produced  
a large plate loaded with a generous  
Christmas dinner. There were turkey  
and cranberry sauce, stuffing and  
mashed potatoes and, gravy, turnips  
and celery, and a whole mince pie.

Derrick managed to convey half of  
the dinner more or less daintily to the  
pie plate and this he placed before  
Polly. "Eat," he said sternly. "You  
will need the nourishment before we  
reach Ferguson's."

"I am not a child," said Polly re-  
sentfully.

Derrick did not reply. He fell to his  
own dinner with a vigorous appetite  
and it was not until he turned to give



"This is Our Christmas Tree, Polly  
Dear," said Derrick, in a Low  
Tone.

Polly some mince pie that he discov-  
ered that the weary girl had eaten a  
little of the dinner and then fallen  
asleep in her nest of blankets.

For a long time he watched the  
changing lights on her sweet face as  
the branches tossed in the wind; then,  
softly he arose and approached the  
little pine tree standing in the middle  
of the clearing.

The cones were silvered with snow  
and it looked like a Christmas tree  
decorated for a festival.

Derrick opened his suit case and  
brought out sundry white packages.  
These he tied to the tree with colored  
cord. Gay toys for the Ferguson chil-  
dren were added until the little tree  
stood forth bravely in its fine attire.

"Polly!" he called softly. "Polly!"

Polly sat up with startled eyes seek-  
ing his face. For the instant she had  
forgotten their misunderstanding, but  
suddenly their light clouded.

"Come here, Polly, and see our  
Christmas tree," urged Derrick.

Reluctantly she came, a rose flush  
straining her pale cheeks. But yet her  
red lips were obstinately set in a  
straight line.

"This is our Christmas tree, Polly,  
dear," said Derrick in a low tone.  
"Yours and mine! Shall we be happy  
and enjoy not only this one, but many,  
many others after, please God? Say,  
dear."

"Oh, Derrick, how wicked of us to  
quarrel when we should be happy! I  
am so sorry!" sobbed Polly in Der-  
rick's coat sleeve.

"And so am I—and now I'm glad,"  
said Derrick after a time. "Now, let's  
enjoy our own particular tree before  
anyone comes! I shall be Santa  
Claus—and you may be Mrs. Santa  
Claus!"

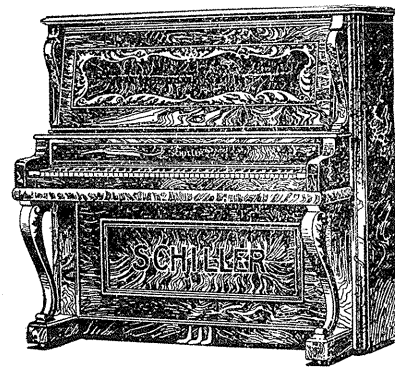
"I have things in my bag, too,"  
blushed Polly as she hastened away.

An hour afterward Ralph Ferguson  
brought a sleighload of merry-makers  
in search of them. Together they sat  
demurely on a log before a dying fire.  
Near by stood a little pine tree, pow-  
dered with snow, and dripping with  
hanging cones.

"You're just in time for the biggest  
Christmas tree you ever saw," said  
Ralph as he gathered up the lines and  
clucked to the horses.

"We've had our Christmas tree,"  
said Derrick mysteriously, while Polly  
smiled back at him out of happy eyes.  
(Copyright, 1910.)

## For Xmas Gifts



**A Schiller  
Piano  
is a  
Desirable  
Gift at  
any time**

### DRAKE UNIVERSITY

One of the largest Musical Conser-  
vatories in the world has 61 Schiller  
pianos in use; Simpson College, In-  
dianola, Iowa, has 33 Schiller  
pianos in use; in fact, hundreds of  
Conservatories, Colleges, Schools and  
Churches use nothing but Schiller  
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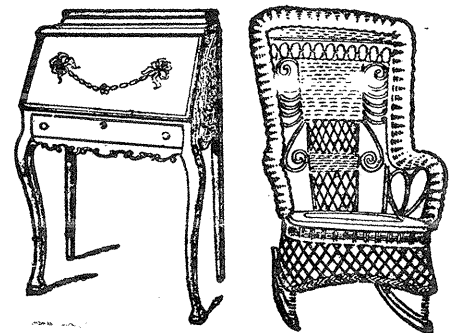
Many in Cass City and vicinity are us-  
ing Schiller Pianos with great satis-  
faction. Names of owners of Schil-  
ler Pianos can be furnished by F.  
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**Picture Frames made to order.  
Organs Cleaned, Tuned and repaired.  
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## LENZNER'S FURNITURE STORE.



# AUCTION

**Striffler & McCullough, Auctioneers**

Having decided to quit farming, I will sell the follow-  
ing property at auction on the Jas. McDonald Farm, 3  
miles east and 1/2 mile north of Shabbona, or 3 miles west  
and 1 1/2 miles south of Argyle on

**Thursday, Dec. 15**  
**At 12 O'Clock**

Roan mare 8 years old, in foal

Bay mare 6 years old

Sucking colt 7 months old

Cow 6 years old, due in Apr.

Cow 5 years old, due in Feb.

Cow 5 years old, due in May

Cow 3 years old, due in March

Heifer 2 years old due in April

Heifer 2 years old, due in July

Heifer 2 years old, due in March

Heifer 2 years old, due in April

Two-year-old steer

2 spring calves McCormick mower

Deering hay rake

Syracuse disc harrow

Set of spring tooth harrows

Set of spike tooth harrows

Saginaw plow 3 walking cultivators

Set of trucks Wagon

2 sets of sleighs Democrat

Top buggy nearly new

Set of heavy work harness

Set of single harness

Quantity of bean straw

Quantity of corn in shock

Quantity of oats

Quantity of potatoes

Large size Economy cream separator

Set of fly nets Grain cradle

Corn sheller Scythe and snath

Grindstone Large kettle

Other articles too numerous to men-  
tion

TERMS—All sums of \$5.00 and under, cash; over that amount, 12 mos.  
time on good approved endorsed notes at 7 per cent interest.

**Mrs. Sam'l Walden,**  
**Ambrose Herdell, Clerk.** **Proprietor.**



# A Christmas Angel

by Donald Allen

A pretty young girl, well wrapped up against the cold night, and a half-grown boy carrying a large basket, were crossing the street when an automobile swung suddenly around the corner. To save themselves, the girl and the boy had to make a sudden retreat, and in so doing they dropped the basket and it was crushed under the wheels.

There were four young men in the automobile. They were singing and laughing and enjoying the license of Christmas eve. They jeered at the boy for dropping the basket, and they raised their hats in mock courtesy to the girl.

"Miss, I didn't go for to do it!" apologized the boy, who had been hired as a messenger, and who had been told that the basket contained food for poor families in the tenement beyond.

"I know—I know," replied the girl. "It wasn't your fault, but I'm so sorry. The sick woman and her children won't have the food and toys now, but I have a little change in my purse and I can still do something. You needn't go any farther; it is just across the street. Good-night to you."

"Missy," said the boy as she was about to move away, "you gave me a dime to carry the basket. Here it is. Give it to some kid up there who wants a mouth-organ. Oh, you must take it, and if you say so I'll wait here till them fellows come back and hit 'em with a rock."

"But how about your Christmas, Jimmy?" the girl asked.

"Oh, I can skimp around, same as I always do. Night to you, and I hope that sick woman will get better."

The girl crossed the street and entered the hallway of the tenement and climbed to the third floor. Three children were waiting for her on the landing, and uttered glad shouts at sight of her. She had been there before and had promised them that she would come on Christmas eve. Within the poverty-stricken rooms called home a sick woman was lying on a bed. She smiled and was glad at sight of the girl.

She told them the incident of the auto and the loss of the basket, and then she counted over her scanty change and went downstairs to the nearest grocery. It was little she could buy. There would be Christmas eating, but no feast. The little stockings with their holes would be hung, but there would be no Santa Claus to fill them. The children stood with their faces to the wall and wept, and the girl held the hand of the sick woman and shed tears.

As they sat thus the door opened and let in the cold air from the hall. An old man stood outside. He was ragged and unkempt, and hunger had given him the face of a wolf. There was not a soft line in it. Peering out of his own door on the same floor, he had seen the girl come bearing packages. There was bread on the table before him.

The children cried out as they saw the look on the old man's face, and the girl rose up and barred his way.

"I want bread and I'll have it!" he exclaimed fiercely.

"But you can't take it from this sick woman and these helpless children."

"I tell you I'm hungry—I want bread! Why didn't you come to me first? I am old; there is no work for me, but I will not die like a dog. Stand aside! You will not? Then—"

He seized her by the arms and there was a struggle. The children were shouting for help, and the man-wolf was nearing the coveted loaves when some one entered and seized him and whirled him about and thrust him out into the hall, shutting the door on his paths and snarls. The children ceased their cries and the girl looked up to see a young man standing in the center of the room, gazing around him.

"It is your fault!" she half-sobbed. "You were in the auto that almost ran me down. You laughed in my face as you raised your hat. But for you there would have been plenty of food and some presents here."

"Yes, I was one of them," the man answered. "It is Christmas eve, and we were out for a lark. Yes, I looked straight into your eyes, and in five minutes I was ashamed of myself. I came back and hunted until I found the boy. When he told me that you were a Christmas angel, and that he had given his last dime to help out, I was still more ashamed of myself and of my friends. Can you forgive me?"

"Yes, it is Christmas eve," she said in a voice hardly above a whisper as she seemed to listen to the merry shouts from the street. "There are tens of thousands of persons on the streets in merry mood, but what have we here? What have we in every room in this old rookery? Were you thinking of it when you crushed the basket I was bringing?—when you smiled in my face?"

"I was a brute," he answered.

"I was bringing my little mite," she

continued in a deprecatory way. "I have a widowed mother to support, and I could not spare much. I was weeks saving up to buy what was in that basket. You are rich, perhaps. It would have been nothing to you."

The children stood hushed and awed, and the sick woman closed her eyes and wondered at it all. The young man and the girl looked straight into each other's eyes as they talked, and her words seemed to cut him like the lash of a whip. When there had been silence for a minute, and the old man-wolf was heard snarling as he paced the hall, the young man said:

"I am ashamed and sorry. Let that answer for the moment. Will you come with me?"

And without the slightest fear in her mind, and with a smile at the mother and her children, she arose. Intuition told her what was in the stranger's thoughts. He carried the bread and butter out into the hall and placed them in the hands of the fierce-faced old man. He fell to devouring them as if he had, indeed, been a wolf of the forest, and when another tenant came out and asked for crumbs he was frightened away by snarls and growls.

"Now come," said the young man. Up one street and down another for an hour, they went. Wines and jellies and fruits, they bought for the woman whose ailment was starvation more than disease—food to last for days and days. They selected, next, gifts and new stockings to receive them—whatever money could buy and the two could bundle into their arms, they picked up. And all the time, though neither one knew the name of the other, they talked and laughed and were like children in their delight.

The return to the tenement was like the arrival of a lord and his lady. There was something for other children, too, and a policeman, pausing in



"I Have a Widowed Mother to Support, and I Could Not Spare Much."

the lower hall, heard such shouts of pleasure and so much childish laughter that he glanced up the dimly-lighted stairs and said to himself:

"Old Santa must have changed his route this year and come among the poor."

And at a late hour, when the Christmas angel and her guardian walked downstairs together and she was put into a cab for home, they still talked and still laughed, nor did they know that they would ever meet again. She had lashed him for his heartlessness. She was hoping that he would see that she had forgiven him. He had been almost brutal. He was hoping that she had seen his better side. No cards—no names.

"Good-night," they said at parting; and when he raised his hat she knew that it was in courtesy instead of irony.

Days later, when the girl visited the old tenement again, the sick woman and her children had vanished, but had left word behind for her. The man-wolf was still there, but instead of growling and showing his teeth, he smiled at her. In another place, with light and air and food and comforts in abundance, the girl found the mother and her little ones. It was a glad surprise, and to the look of inquiry the widow, no longer in bed, whispered:

"He did it! He did it all!"

One evening, when long weeks had passed, the young man was waiting at the home of the girl when she came from her place of daily employment.

"I have been talking with the mother," he said, quietly. "She says I may call. What does the Christmas Angel say?"

(Copyright, 1910.)

## A Simple Gift.

When one wishes to send little more than a remembrance at Christmas yet does not care to use cards, a novelty that can be made by the girl who paints is a match scratcher in the form of a card.

Have an oblong background of colored cardboard, and on it paint a quaint figure cut from fine emery paper in soft tones of brown, heightened by gay touches in the costume. It is then cut out and pasted on the back, which may be left plain or painted with scenery to correspond.

Sometimes these scratchers are done in entirely monochrome. Children with huge muffs, picturesque colonial or Greuze figures, or quaint Dutch peasants can be copied in colors.

## BETWEEN TWO FIRES



## Dr. Fordney's Christmas Gift

by Belle Maniates

DOCTOR Fordney came out of the big department store, deposited an armful of packages in his runabout, and then started to pay the last visit on his daily round. It was the afternoon before Christmas, but the young physician's heart was not filled with the proverbial holiday cheer. Good will he had toward all men—but not toward all women. One little spot of resentment lurked in his thoughts of June Leigh.

She had accepted his tender devotion with downcast eyes and an entrancing air of demureness and timidity combined. Then, suddenly, she had been transformed into the most bewildering of coquettes, openly flirting with a man the doctor detested.

At speed-limit rate, he drove his machine into the poorest of the poor precincts of the city and stopped before a forlorn-looking little house. He knocked and then opened the door. A pale, anxious-eyed woman came forward. He held up a cautioning finger and smiled as he deposited his load of toys in a corner.

"I see you have the wherewith for a Christmas dinner tomorrow," he said, glancing at a chicken on the table.

"A young lady brought us a basket of good things from the Aid society," she replied, smiling happily as she preceded him into the adjoining room.

A delicate little face with wan eyes looked up from the pillow.

"You are better, little Lou," he asserted, taking the tiny hand in his. "It's the thought of Christmas."

"Yes, and a lovely young lady brought us a Christmas dinner, and there's jelly and pie. She is coming again tomorrow to see if Santa Claus came. I don't think he will, though."

"You must have faith in him and believe that he will come," assured the doctor. "You see he makes a mistake once in a while, but he wouldn't miss you twice. I feel sure that he will come."

"Oh, do you? If I could only see him? Do you think he would care if I remained awake?" asked the quaint little invalid.

"Well, you know he generally comes when everyone is asleep, but maybe, since you are sick and because he forgot you last year, he may come here first, early in the evening, and let you see him."

"Oh!" cried the child ecstatically. "Maybe he'll have a Christmas tree here for you," said the doctor, his imagination taking lofty flights.

The child's eyes gleamed.

"No," she sighed. "That would be too beautiful."

The doctor asked a few questions, left some more medicine, and then beckoned the mother to follow him into the outer room.

"I will send a little tree and all the trappings as soon as I get back to the city. You have it all trimmed up and lighted at six o'clock. Then I'll come in and be Santa Claus."

"Oh, you mustn't do so much," she protested, looking at the many parcels.

"I have no one in the world to do anything for," he said earnestly, "so you will be giving me all the Christmas cheer I shall get by letting me do this. And, more than that, it will do little Lou more good than a load of medicine."

He returned to the city for another

shopping expedition and promptly at six o'clock he was back at the little home. On the door-step he slipped into a big fur coat, adjusted a beard and the usual Santa Claus make-up. Then he softly opened the door and slipped in. He gave an approving glance at the gaily-decorated, brilliantly-lighted little tree to which Mrs. Ellis was putting the last touches.

"That is fine!" he exclaimed.

"The young lady came back with a doll for Lou, and when I told her what you had done, she stayed and fixed it for me. She was here all the afternoon, stringing cranberries and popcorn, and making candy bags."

"I'll slip behind the tree, now, and you bring the little girl out. She won't be afraid of me, will she?"

"Oh, no; she loves Santa Claus!"

The doctor was more than repaid for his efforts by the cry of delight that issued from Lou when her mother



"I Couldn't Find You Last Year," Said Santa Claus.

brought her from the bed-room and propped her up in pillows in an old rocking chair.

"I couldn't find you last year," said Santa Claus in a gruff but tender voice, "but I have brought you enough this year to make up."

The tree was nearly stripped before Doctor Fordney discovered a tiny blue envelope addressed to Santa Claus in a handwriting that made his heart-beats quicken. He opened it and by the light of a tiny candle read that which made his Christmas eve an eve of beauty.

"And this is the last, little Lou," he said, carrying her a picture-book.

"Santa Claus, you won't forget Miss Leigh, the young lady who brought us the Christmas dinner?" she pleaded.

"Little Lou, I am going there right from here. She shall have everything she wants."

"And you won't forget Doctor Fordney?"

"No; I'll give him the best Christmas he ever had."

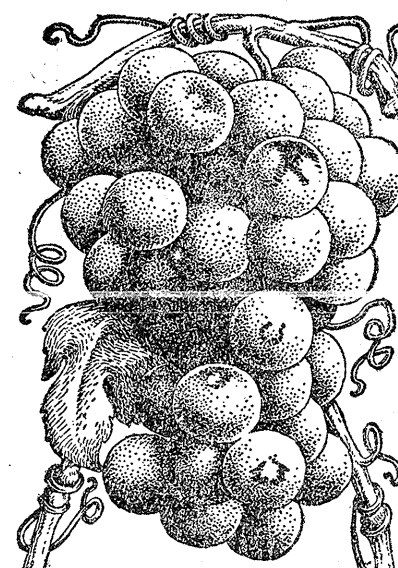
"But, Santa Claus, won't some one give you a present?"

"A beautiful lady is going to give me the loveliest gift in the whole world tonight," he said.

"Oh, I am so glad! I wish I could do something for you for all the things you have brought me."

"You can, little Lou. In half an hour will you go to bed and shut your eyes tight and try not to think of your presents, or the tree or of me until morning?"

He stooped to receive the imprint of baby lips and to feel the lingering pressure of soft arms about his neck.



## Important properties of the Grape are transmitted by ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure to the food. The food is thereby made more tasty and digestible



A Lesson in Tracking. Mr. E. P. Stebbing gives in his "Jungle Byways in India" an interesting instance of the wonderful tracking powers of the natives: "One hot weather we were on a barren, trappy hillside of rock. I asked Bishu, the shikari, how he could possibly say the bison had gone over that way. He pointed to a small piece of stone. I picked it up and could just see that it was slightly darker on the face which lay uppermost. It had been turned over by the bison's hoof shortly before."

Xmas post cards at Wood's. 12-2.

## IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW

What a Heap of Happiness It Would Bring to Cass City Homes.

Hard to do housework with an aching back. Brings you hours of misery at leisure or at work.

If women only knew the cause—that

backache pains come from sick kidneys.

"I would save much needless woe. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys."

Many residents of this vicinity endorse them.

Mrs. V. Powell, Union St., Sebewaing, Mich., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have been very beneficial to me. About a year ago I had a severe attack of kidney trouble and my back became so lame that I could hardly get around to attend to my housework. The remedies I tried brought me no relief and it was left for Doan's Kidney Pills to drive away the trouble. Since they cured me I have had no cause for complaint. Other members of my family have taken Doan's Kidney Pills for similar difficulties and in every instance the results have been of the best. I take pleasure in recommending this excellent kidney medicine."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other. 4

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, that 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.

## Sheriff's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a writ Fieri Facias issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola in favor of John A. Benkelman and against the goods and chattels and real estate of Norman Morrison, in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did on the 26th day of October, 1910, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of the said Norman Morrison, in and to the following described real estate, that is to say: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the Village of Gagetown, County of Tuscola, and State of Michigan, to wit: Lot Twenty-one (21) of Block One (1) of James Cleaver's Addition to the Village of Gagetown. All of which I shall expose for sale, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the Village of Caro in said County of Tuscola on the 12th day of December, A. D. 1910, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated October 27th. A. D. 1910. GEORE FOX, Sheriff for Tuscola County. BROOKER & CORKINS, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Business Address, Cass City, Michigan. 10-28-7.

## Holiday Gifts of Silverware



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

1847 ROGERS BROS. TRIPLE X S

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

"Silver Plate that Wears"

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

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

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



## HOLLY SUPERSTITIONS

It is unlucky to bring holly or ivy into the house before Christmas eve and unlucky to take it out before Candlemas, or to put any Christmas decorations into the fire. Herrick, however, says that they should be burnt, but not until Candlemas eve, and the Christmas brand should be quenched and laid by till next year. This same brand Devonshire folk of today prefer to burn out, in spite of Herrick; but instead of an oak log it is an ashen faggot—a sheaf of ash-twigs bound round with five or ten strands of straw. As each strand burns through the guests who sit around the hearth must call for cider and drink a "Merry Christmas and many to follow."

## CHRISTMAS PROVERBS

A prudent quotation on the bill of fare: "They are sick that surfeit with too much, as they that starve with nothing."

"The gadding vine" must be of the Christmas variety, for that splendid tendrill is creeping through the whole earth.

"The mirror of all courtesy" should be polished on Christmas day.

"A royal train, believe me," is the reindeer equipage of good old St. Nick.

When does "jocund day stand tip-toe on the misty mountain tops" if not on merry Christmas?

It is not true that in the genial warmth of Christmastide "Crabbed age and youth Cannot live together."

"Nature teaches beasts to know their friends," and why should they not share in the Christmas good-will?

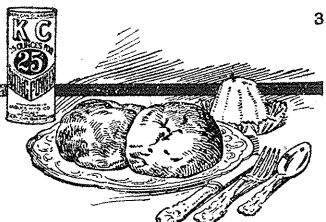
Every family has need of a good, reliable liniment. For sprains, bruises, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains there is none better than Chamberlain's. Sold by all dealers.

## New Way to Make Apple Dumplings

Served With Hard Sauce or Cream and Sugar

By Mrs. Janet McKenzie Hill, Editor of the Boston Cooking School Magazine

Here is a new way to make apple dumplings that will surely please every housewife, for it is not necessary to have whole apples, and the juice cannot run out and burn as with apple dumplings where the apple is placed in the center and the dough turned up around it. The biscuit part forms a crispy shell that holds the apples and juice.



KC Apple Dumplings

One and one-half cups sifted flour; 1/2 teaspoonful salt; 3 level teaspoonfuls KC Baking Powder; 1/4 cup shortening; about 1/2 cup milk; apples.

Fill the cups of a buttered muffin pan with pared and sliced apples, sprinkle with salt and turn two or three tablespoonfuls of water into each cup. Sift together, three times, the flour, salt and baking powder; work in the shortening, and mix to a soft dough with the milk. Drop the dough from a spoon with the apples in the cups, giving a smooth exterior. Let bake about twenty-five minutes. Invert the pan on a large serving-dish. Put a spoonful of hard sauce above the apple in each dumpling and finish with a grating of nutmeg.

This is only one of the many new, delicious and appetizing recipes contained in the KC Cook's Book, which may be obtained free by sending the colored certificate packed in every 25-cent can of KC Baking Powder to the JACOBS-MCCOY CO., Chicago. Be sure to get the 25-cent size—smaller cans do not contain Cook's Book certificates.

## Wanted! At Cass City

Agent to send us descriptions of Farms now For Sale

and to show same to customers. He must own a team and live near depot. It is not necessary that he be familiar with the Real Estate business, as we have many men who had no previous experience in this line, making \$1000 to \$2500 a year. You can do as well with no expenses whatever to yourself.

We require no advance payments. We are Simply Looking for a Man of Ability who has the confidence of the community in which he resides, who can secure a list of properties for sale and who believes he would like to enter the Real Estate Business. His success would be assured. Our Capital and our Reputation are Behind You.

Please write today and mention your age and what experience, if any, you have had as an agent or salesman.

World's Largest Farm Agency  
**E. A. STROUT**  
Old Colony Bldg.  
Dearborn and Van Buren Streets  
CHICAGO, ILL.  
Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh.

## TOWN LINE.

Ben Sharp is able to be out again after his recent illness.

Jesse Cooper has sold his farm to his sons, George and Fred Cooper.

Miss Cora Sole visited Mrs. M. Eastman last Sunday afternoon.

Winnifred McCracken, Gale Sharp and Vera Retherford took dinner with Lillie Martin Sunday in honor of her 14th birthday.

The Leek W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Geo. Martin Thursday afternoon, Dec. 15, at two o'clock.

Mrs. L. W. Vorhis had the misfortune to fall last Sunday morning and break one of her limbs. Dr. Deming who is attending her had her removed to the hospital at Cass City.

## GAGETOWN.

R. G. Bailey and family moved to Uby Friday, thus taking the unlucky day.

Martin Freeman has moved to the Devillo Burton farm, formerly the Peter H. Gage farm.

A. W. Armstrong of St. Charles, Mich., was here Saturday and Sunday shaking hands with old acquaintances.

Mrs. C. F. Stearns left Monday for an indefinite stay with her daughter, Viola, or Mrs. E. A. Orr of Gilford.

D. Marshall of Lenox, Mich., is the new station agent who was installed here Nov. 30.

## Christmas in Odd Corners

Yuletide Recollections of a Traveler

T has been my lot to spend many of my Christmases in foreign lands. I recall one dismal holiday spent in a filthy post-house on the Great Post Road at Nijni Udinsk, now, in these days of the trans-Siberian railway, a place of some importance.

I was alone, on my way from Petersburg to Irkutsk. On the previous day I had overtaken a convoy of prisoners in chains, and as on the morning of the Russian Christmas day I was sitting by the high brick stove, I saw the Cossacks and their despairing charges arrive.

I remember walking and talking with several of them in that wilderness of newly fallen snow. Most of them were, or said they were, victims of the unscrupulous agents provocateurs of the government, and all seemed bitter against the czar and his advisers—as indeed they well might be.

Another Christmas of the Greek calendar I spent in Servia—in Belgrade, the capital of that gallant little state, the powder-magazine of the Balkans. It was a cold, bright, sunny day, and an air of festivity was everywhere. The service in the cathedral, attended by the king and his cabinet, was a brilliant affair, and after a stroll in the delightful Kalemegdan garden, overlooking the Danube, I lunched with my friend the minister of justice and his charming American wife. The streets were hung with flags, exchanges of presents and flowers were universal, and many were the quaint Serb customs.

The twenty-fifth of December three years ago I spent wearily in the stuffy restaurant car of the Nord express between Paris and Petersburg. Again, I was alone and I remember, as we steamed out of Vilna station to the great plain towards Dunaburg, the chef of that celebrated express produced his triumph—an English pudding, with a small piece of holly stuck in the top. My fellow passengers, being all foreigners, failed to appreciate it. But I did.

Another memorable holiday was that I passed in the reindeer-skin hut of a Laplander half-way between Alexandrovsk and Kandalaksha. I was traveling by sled. I had left Kirkenaes, on an arm of the Arctic ocean, a month before and was now working my way south toward Archangel.

I produced a bottle of much-shaken port wine, in honor of the occasion, and poured out a glass for my host. He was very suspicious of it, and compelled me to swallow mine first. Then he sipped his, and pulled a wry face. His wife tasted it, and sniffed suspiciously, and afterward the servants, but all declared it was some horrid English decoction—some medicine, it must be, they said. They had never before tasted wine. They had never seen a bunch of grapes, never a rose, and never even a tree.

\* One Yuletide dinner I ate at Ciro's, at Monte Carlo, where the fooling was fast and furious, and with my friends I watched "the tables" afterward, supping across at the Hotel de Paris, and receiving a present from the monster tree.—William Le Queux.

Our Old Friends Are the Best. Because they have stood the test of time and are known to be reliable. Dr. Herrick's Sugar-Coated Pills have been used by three generations. They will cure liver complaint, sick headache, bowel troubles and colds. They purify the blood. Try them—25c per box. Ask for a free sample. Sold by Wood's Drug Store.

## NOVESTA CENTER.

Miss Amarila Wagg was the victim of a very pleasant surprise Friday evening when about 40 of her friends called to help her celebrate her 17th birthday. The evening was spent very pleasantly with games and music, after which refreshments were served. All who were present report a splendid time.

The Greenbank M. E. Ladies' Aid met with Miss Beulah Agar last Wednesday.

Mrs. Fred Palmateer and son, Stanley, visited with Mrs. M. Palmateer Friday.

Mrs. Robert Brown is enjoying a visit with her sister, Mrs. C. C. Hall of Lowell, Washington. Mrs. Hall formerly lived in Novesta and this is the first time they have met in 16 years.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Moshier and little granddaughter visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Brown Sunday.

Edgar Preston has returned from an extended visit with friends in Jackson, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. David Agar visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Brown Sunday.

The Misses Esther and Malissa Coulter spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Coulter.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Palmateer of Rush, N. Y., are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

## PINGREE.

Robert H. McInnis is enlarging his brick residence by building verandas on the north and west sides.

Mrs. A. Prout of Wickware accidentally cut the small finger of the right hand nearly in half making a severe wound, Saturday.

Mrs. Chas. I. Cooke made a trip to Wickware Monday on business.

For some reason or other that fine looking horse and rig keeps coming up from that Marlette country mostly Friday evenings. Yes, the owner comes with rig.

Report has it that a case of small-pox has developed in Deckerville.

Steve Sams of Bad Axe has just completed the brick work on William N. Harrison's new brick dwelling. Times seem encouraging when the farmer can find enough money from the sale of his produce to improve his dwelling and pay off mortgages, etc.

A. St. Charles was called home to Saginaw a few days ago on account of the death of his daughter who it is reported caught severe cold while vaccination was working through the system.

Chas. I. Cooke has bought the J. P. Howe forty which joins a piece of land on the west making a farm of 61 acres.

## You Must Have

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

## ARGYLE.

Again we are reminded by the death of our esteemed friend, Mrs. John Brooks, that we are here but for a time and that we have here no abiding city but seek one to come whose builder and maker is God.

Sara Lucas was born in Brantford, Ont., Mar. 1, 1849. In Oct. 1870 she was married to John Brooks and lived near Adelaide, Ont., until October, 1888, when they moved to Argyle township where they have since resided. For many months she has been a patient sufferer but was released by death Wednesday morning, Nov. 23, 1910, at the age of 61 years, 8 months and 11 days.

The bereaved husband and family of seven children are left to mourn the loss of a kind and loving christian mother, this being the first death in the family. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Wilerton Sunday at the home and the company which assembled showed the esteem in which she was held. Interment was made in the Elkland cemetery.

Mellotone makes beautiful, washable walls. N. Bigelow & Sons.

## Saved From Awful Death

How an appalling calamity in his family was prevented is told by A. D. McDonald of Fayetteville, N. C., R. F. D. No. 8. "My sister had consumption," he writes, "she was very thin and pale, had no appetite and seemed to grow weaker every day, as all remedies failed, till Dr. King's completely cured her, that she has not been troubled with a cough since. It's the best medicine I ever saw or heard of." For coughs, colds, grippe, asthma, croup, hemorrhage, all bronchia troubles, it has no equal, 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co.

## A Carload of Cutters

We have received a carload of Cutters and in the line we have displayed, we are sure you can find the particular style that will satisfy your needs. We have them with or without springs. If you are in the market for a cutter, better call on us early for the demand will be strong.

Other seasonable articles are:

Bob Sleights--Three styles of the Famous Stoughton

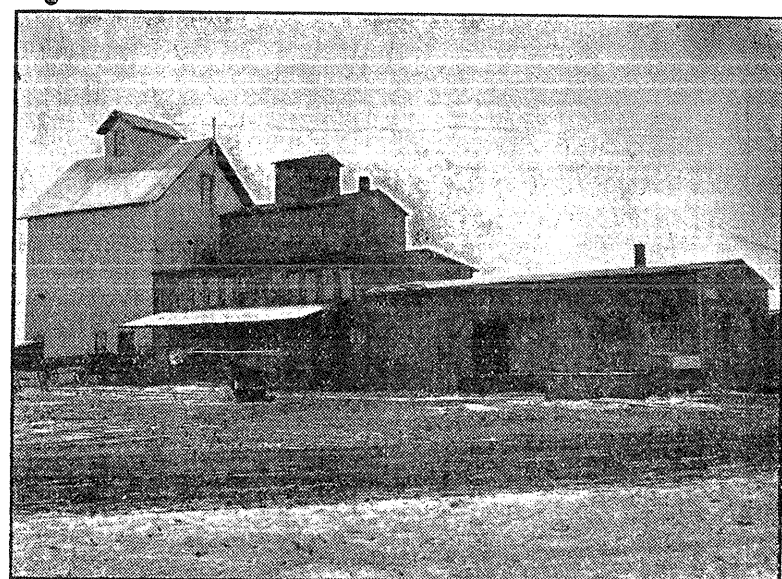
Robes and Blankets for street and stable  
Corn Shellers

Tank Heaters of cast iron and non-breakable

## Closing Out Sale of Fur Coats

Prices way down on these fine goods. You cannot afford to be without a warm Fur at the prices they are marked.

J. A. Caldwell, The Implement Man



## Special Notice

Have just received a carload of Cotton Seed Meal. We are short of store room and offer this car at \$32 per ton.

Bran \$25 per ton.

Ground Oil Cake \$2 per cwt.

\$1.90 in 1/2 ton lots.

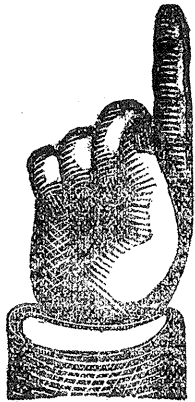
Our Grain Elevator is now ready for business. If you have any wheat, oats or rye to offer let us give you prices. Call us up by phone, be social and let us know what you wish to sell. Prices will be right.

The Farm Produce Co.  
F. E. KELSEY, Manager

Read the Store News  
Especially interesting to holiday shoppers



Only 14  
Shopping  
Days  
Before  
Xmas



CLOTHCRAFT  
ALL-WOOL CLOTHES

## Special Pre-Holiday Offerings of Suits and Overcoats, \$15, \$20, \$25

Exceptional opportunities are offered now for the selection of your Xmas Suit or Overcoat--the result of months of careful preparation. Hundreds of holiday models, fabrics, weaves, patterns and colorings are shown in these three special groups. Our Suits and Overcoats at \$15 are the best examples of hand tailoring ever shown at the price. The \$20 and \$25 groups are from one of the best tailoring shops in the country--clothes with a world-wide reputation for quality. At which ever price you pay you can be sure of absolutely the greatest values, for each is backed by our guarantee of reliability. Your size is here, even if you are hard to fit. Make your selection today.

### Lion and Clifton Shirts

Large line here for Christmas.

### Cravats for Christmas Gifts

Never before have we shown so large and complete an assortment of Holiday Neckwear. The widest possible range is afforded for the selection of novel effects--the newest ideas in silk designs and weaves being converted into the most attractive neckwear styles. Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

### GIFT CERTIFICATES FOR XMAS

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

### Boys' Clothing

Put it down in Big Black Letters

If you want to buy anything in Boys' Clothing you want to get to Crosby's.

You can't put that down in any too big or any too black letters, for it's just as true as 2 and 2 make 4. We've the largest Children's Clothing Department of any store in the city. Moreover, we give larger value than do any other sellers of children's clothing in this city.

Drop in and see for yourself if all this is true.

Prices from \$3 to \$12.

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

### L. O. T. M. M.

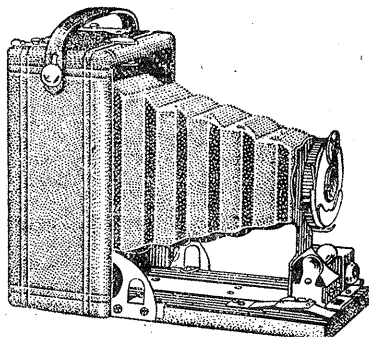
"The Original Order"

Provides Maternity, Old Age, Death, Disability and Hospital Benefits for Members.

\$5,000,000.00 Paid Out in Benefits  
\$700,000.00 in Banks

ASK ANY MEMBER

L. O. T. M. M.



### Kodaks, and Premo Cameras for Xmas.

You can select one to please anybody from our stock \$2 to \$20

**Wood's Drng Store**

### LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. Jane Gillies is on the sick list.

Mrs. A. Smithson is very ill this week.

John Ball, who has been ill, is able to be out again.

Mrs. W. H. Anderson is visiting friends in Ann Arbor.

Miss Dollie Gale of Holly is expected home this week.

Misses Ethel and Helen McGregory were on the sick list this week.

Mrs. H. Spittler of Owendale was the guest of Mrs. Mary Cooley Saturday.

Miss Cerlista Crawford is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Crawford.

Mr. and Mrs. James Maharg of Grant township spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Mary Cooley.

J. E. Winter has been unable to attend to his school duties on account of illness but is improving.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church met at the home of Mrs. G. W. Goff Thursday.

The Amoma Society of the Baptist church held a business meeting at the home of Miss Bertha McKenzie Friday.

A shadow social will be held at the Shell school in district No. 6 on Dec. 16. A very interesting program has been prepared.

Mrs. Cornell, who has been under a physician's care here the past six weeks, returned to her home in Gagetown Tuesday, much improved.

Mrs. Cora Sharker returned from an extended visit with friends in Port Huron and is now visiting at the home of her brother, Geo. Bartel.

The name quilt recently made by the Ladies' Aid of the Evangelical church will be sold at the Y. P. A. bazaar at auction on Dec. 21 at 8:00 p. m.

David Clark has left for Deford, where he will spend the winter months with his cousin, John Hamilton, at the home of Postmaster Livingston.

Wallace Winger arrived Monday from the Northwest to visit indefinitely at the homes of his two sisters, Mrs. J. Kline and Mrs. A. Smithson.

The youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Parrott is reported ill with scarlet fever and as an act of precaution the Ferguson school in that district has been closed for a short time.

Mrs. T. L. Tibbals and children visited with relatives in Brown City Wednesday and Thursday. Little Miss Annabelle remained to visit with her grandparents until after Christmas.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. J. A. Schweitzer Friday afternoon at 2:30. A very interesting program has been prepared and all those interested are cordially invited to attend.

The Sunday services of the Evangelical church will be held in the English language. The subject for the morning will be, "Man in the Garden of Eden," and for the evening, "Consolation of Christ."

More locals on page seven.

## Have you been trading at Parker's Store Lately?

If not you have missed some of the new and pretty things always being added. Will have some new **XMAS PREMIUMS TO OFFER NEXT WEEK.**

Fresh groceries always on hand. Highest market price paid for Butter and Eggs.

**Anna A. Parker.**



## The Store of Useful Gifts

Come as early as you can. When once here don't leave until you have seen all that interests you. Whatever you do, don't miss our ring display.

Take advantage of the privilege we offer in laying articles aside until wanted.

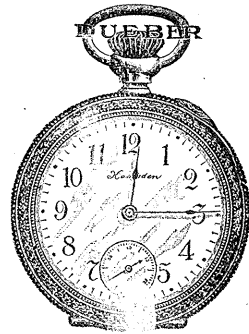
Come again and again if you wish. And don't forget please, that Jewelry given doesn't necessarily mean spending a lot of money.

Don't forget that Jewelry is the Gift of Gifts and that we are able to

**MATCH THE VALUES of  
LARGE CITIES**

We invite you to call and see our line. Here is a list that may help you with your decisions.

WATCHES FROM	\$1.00 TO \$35.00	NECKLETS	\$1.50 TO \$4.00
RINGS FROM	\$1.00 TO \$15.00	LOCKETS	\$1.00 TO \$6.00
DIAMOND RINGS	\$8.00 TO \$75.00	BRACELETS	\$1.50 TO \$8.50
WATCH CHAINS	\$1.00 TO \$10.00	HAT PINS	25c TO \$2.00
WATCH CHARMS	50c TO \$6.00	CUT GLASS PIECES	1.50 TO \$20.00
CUFF LINKS	50c TO \$5.00	HAND PAINTED CHINA	\$2 TO \$10
SILK UMBRELLAS	\$3.50 TO \$8.00	SILVER FLAT WARE	75c TO \$1.00
BROOCHES	50c TO \$5.00	FOUNTAIN PENS	\$1.00 TO \$5.00



Remember with each dollar purchase at our store you get a ticket on the

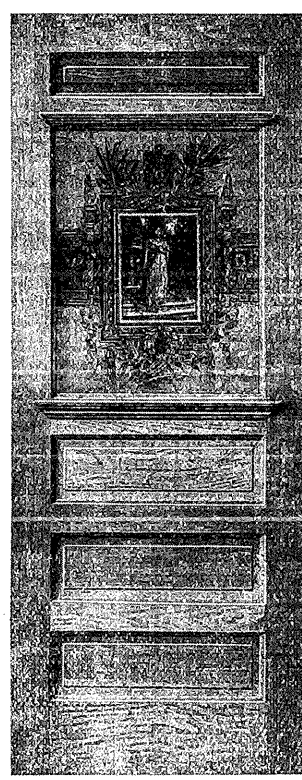
**\$32 Watch given away on  
Xmas Eve at 10:30 p. m.**

**A. H. Higgins,**  
Jeweler and Optometrist.

## Look Here



**\$3.25**



This is an exact picture of the Front Door we sell for \$3.25, same door plain glass \$3.00.

**DEFORD GRAIN AND  
LUMBER COMPANY**  
DEFORD, MICHIGAN.



## A Few Words to The Wise

# Lump Coal

-- AND --

# Hard Coal

ZERO WEATHER is no time to think of buying coal—buy before the cold raw days have come and when prices are lower. Our Lump Coal is a high-grade clean coal—especially adapted for grate, and our Hard Coal is of the choicest—Chestnut—ask those who have used it and it speaks for itself. For prices and other information call us by Phone or come and talk it over. Phone No. 51.

**ANKETELL LUMBER & COAL COMPANY.**  
CASS CITY, MICH.

## SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY OF PICTURES, 25 CENTS TO \$2.00



Our stock of Leather, Upholstered and Wood Seat Rockers are worth seeing. \$1.25 to \$15.00.

Leather and Wood Seat Dinners—20 different styles.

We have the celebrated Posselius Tables. Ask to see them.

Our store is full of Useful Xmas Presents

**A. J. KNAPP,** FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND FURNITURE.

Mrs. Knapp, Lady Assistant, with license. Night or day calls receive prompt attention.

### CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., Dec. 8 1910

Buying Price—	
Wheat No. 1 white.....	88
Wheat No. 2 red.....	88
Rye No. 2.....	78
Oats.....	31
Barley.....	120
Beans (new).....	190
Alsyke.....	6 50 7 50
June or Mammoth.....	7 00 7 75
Peas.....	1 00
Baled hay—No. 1 Timothy.....	13 25
No. 2.....	11 75
No. 1 Mixed.....	11 75
Eggs, per doz.....	29
Butter, per lb.....	26
Potatoes per bu.....	25
Fat cows, live weight, per lb.....	3 3/4
Steers, " " " ".....	3 1/2
Fat sheep, " " " ".....	3 4
Lambs, " " " ".....	5 6
Hogs, " " " ".....	6 1/2
Dressed hogs.....	8 1/2
Dressed beef.....	7 8
Calves.....	6 7
Chickens.....	8 10
Ducks.....	10 12
Geese.....	8 10
Turkeys.....	14 14
Hides green.....	7

SELLING PRICE—ROLLER MILLS.	
White Lily, per cwt.....	2 50
Economy, " " " ".....	1 75
Fanchon, " " " ".....	3 10
Gold Rim, " " " ".....	3 10
Graham, " " " ".....	2 50
Granulated meal.....	2 25
Feed, " " " ".....	1 40
Meal, " " " ".....	1 65
Bran, " " " ".....	1 30
Middlings, " " " ".....	1 50
Oil meal, " " " ".....	2 00
Gluten meal, " " " ".....	1 50
Cottonseed meal.....	1 75
Buckwheat Flour.....	3 50
Corn.....	65
Corn Flakes.....	1 50
Chicken feed wheat.....	90
Salt, per bbl.....	85
Calf meal.....	3 00

## 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.

Safety deposit boxes for rent.

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

## For The Best Grade of Christmas Candy for Church Entertainments

SEE

**M. J. Schwaderer & Company.**



And that isn't All For the Man---

What would make a more desirable present than a nice little box of Cigars for the man who smokes; we have them as low as 25c up to the highest grade. We have also received new line of Pipes.

For the Girl---

Our boxed candy makes the sweetest of presents, come and see, seeing is believing.

### LOCAL ITEMS.

John Dickinson was in Gagetown Monday.

H. P. Lee was a Bad Axe caller Monday.

Miss Edith Kolb was ill the first of the week.

J. D. Brooker attended circuit court in Caro from Monday to Thursday.

List of unclaimed letters for week ending Dec. 3, 1910, Alex Le-Brien.

Roy Fitch has so far recovered from his recent illness so as to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Beach of Alpena were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Dickinson Monday.

Arthur Foster of Brown City was a guest at the Tibbals home from Wednesday to Friday.

W. A. Seeger and Warren Clark returned home from Alpena and Tawas City Thursday noon.

The Greenbank W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Geo. Darling Wednesday, Dec. 14, at 2:30 p. m.

Edwin Pettit suffered a paralytic stroke early in the week and is said to be very low at this time.

J. C. Corkins was in Sebawaing, Caro and Gagetown on business the first of the week, returning home on Thursday.

Edward Gallagher and Floyd Laurie were guests of the Misses Hazel Gould and Ethel Rounds at Caro over Sunday.

A. M. Storton returned from Detroit Wednesday and will live on the Storton farm in Grant during the winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. James Snyder attended the funeral of Mrs. Edward Darby at Inlay City last week, the deceased being a cousin of Mr. Snyder.

The Cass City Telephone Co. has issued a new directory and they are being placed in the hands of the company's patrons. The book is revised to date and contains the names of many new subscribers.

Sheriff-elect Hanna purchased two young colts for \$300 at the Hack auction sale near Deford last Wednesday. Friday when he went to the Hack farm after the animals, one of the colts reared on his hind legs, fell back and broke his neck.

Miss Fern Loney of Hay Creek is absent from her dress making duties at Mrs. A. McGilvray's this week on account of illness.

Eugene Schwaderer, president of the sophomore class, entertained his classmates and the high school faculty at his home Friday evening. Many games were played and dainty refreshments were served. Messrs. Meiser, Atwell, Tyo and Yakes delighted the company with several vocal selections. Thirty were present.

The Christmas spirit is in the air and it is doubtful if there is a city in the state that has made more elaborate preparations for the holidays than our own. The merchants have responded to the feeling of buoyancy that the season creates and they have loaded the shelves and tables and even the floor space of their stores with everything that the season demands. They have bought heavily of holiday goods and every one of the establishments is a veritable exposition of things that are beautiful and sensible.

A. N. Freeman of Grant township was a business caller in town on Wednesday and while here signified his intention of walking to Gagetown that afternoon where he had a business appointment. Mr. Freeman is 83 years of age, but said he considered the walk a short one. He walked 75 miles at one stretch in his younger days because a colored man was not allowed the privileges of a white on the stage coach. "I didn't mind the trip and saved some money by walking," he remarked. Mr. Freeman was employed as a printer way back in 1845.

The Wide Awakes spent a very pleasant evening Dec. 2 at the home of Mrs. James Tennant. A

five course six o'clock dinner was served. The dining room was tastefully decorated in pink and white, the table was lighted with pink and white candles and the color scheme was further carried out by pink salads and whipped cream. Dinner was followed by the business meeting. Next followed a short but impressive program. Mrs. Goff related a very amusing personal experience, Mrs. Tennant brought down the

house with her recitation, "What I Have to be Thankful For," and Mrs. M. L. Moore gave a very instructive reading. Music was furnished by members of the club. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing Flinch and Five Hundred.

More locals on page eight.

Not a bit too early to select Xmas gifts. Nice line at Higgins' Jewelry Store.

**Youth's Companion Calendar.**  
The publishers of The Youth's Companion will, as always at this season, present to every subscriber whose subscription (\$1.75) is paid for 1911 a beautiful Calendar for the new year. The picture panel reproduces a water-color painting of an old-time garden in a flood of summer sunshine, with a background of Lombardy poplars through which one catches a glimpse of distant hills. The picture being in 12 colors, the tones of the original are faithfully reproduced.

## A FEW Christmas Suggestions

TO BE FOUND AT COOTES'

RAZORS  
SAFETY RAZOR  
RAZOR STROPS  
LATHER BRUSHES AND SOAP  
RAZOR HONES  
CARPENTERS' TOOLS  
COBBLERS' OUTFITS  
SKATES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS  
SLEDs  
COASTERS  
POCKET KNIVES  
PEN KNIVES  
SHEARS  
BUTTONHOLE SCISSORS  
EMBROIDERY SCISSORS  
NICKLE TEA KETTLES  
RANGE TEA KETTLES  
ROME TEA AND COFFEE POTS  
GRANITE TEA AND COFFEE POT  
COFFEE PERCOLATORS  
CRUMB AND TRAY SETS

ALUMINUM PEPPER, SALT AND TOOTH PICK HOLDER, the kind that won't tip over.  
ALUMINUM COLLAPSIBLE CUPS  
ALUMINUM MUGS  
NICKLE BAKING DISHES  
AIR GUNS FOR THE BOYS  
AMMUNITION  
BALL BEARING WRINGER  
WASH MACHINES  
WASH STANDS  
LAUNDRY SETS  
SAD IRONS  
SAVORY ROASTERS  
UNIVERSAL FOOD CHOPPERS  
CLEAVERS  
MEAT SAWS  
BUTCHER KNIVES  
KNIFE SHARPENERS  
FAMILY SCALES  
HAMMERED AND PIERCED BRASS OUTFITS

KITCHEN SETS  
BREAD RAISERS  
DOOR MATS  
BIRD CAGES  
Rogers 1847 SILVERWARE  
KNIVES AND FORKS  
TEA SPOONS  
TABLE SPOONS  
CHILDREN'S SETS  
ORANGE SPOONS  
OYSTER FORKS  
PICKLE FORKS  
COLD MEAT FORKS  
CREAM LADLES  
GRVY LADLES  
BUTTER KNIVES  
SUGAR SHELLS  
BUTTER SPREADERS  
NUT PICKS  
BABY SPOONS  
SALAD SPOONS

Round Oak Base Burners and Round Oak Chief Range would make an Ideal Christmas present for the whole family.

Enough Linoleum for Dining Room or Kitchen would please the lady of the house. We have the handsome patterns.

# AT COOTES'

OLD LAING BUILDING

CORNER HARDWARE

## CASS CITY MILLING COMPANY Grinds Wheat, Buckwheat and Feed Every Day.

WE CAN SELL YOU A GOOD SPRING WHEAT FLOUR

White Foam at 2.75 per cwt. White Lily at 2.50 per cwt. Economy Flour at 2.00 per cwt. Pure Buckwheat Flour 3.00 per cwt.

For a Limited Time we will sell Spring Wheat Bran at \$23 Per Ton.

Choice Winter Wheat Bran, our own make at \$24 per ton. Owl and Michigan Farmers' Brans. Cotton Seed Meal \$23 per ton. Next car we unload will be sold at the car \$31 per ton. Anticipate your wants and let us book you at these prices.

Buffalo Gluten feed 1.60 cwt. Old Process Oil Meal 1.95 per cwt., \$38 per ton. Corn Flakes a fine pig feed 1.50 cwt. Buckwheat feed \$18 per ton Ground feed 1.35 cwt. Corn meal 1.50 cwt.

Our Cob Mill will be ready for grinding next week.

We Wholesale and Retail the following brands of Flours if your dealer does not handle them:

FANCHON, HENKEL'S, PILLSBURY'S  
GOLD MEDAL, GOLD RIM, WESTERN  
QUEEN, SEAL, and others of the best spring wheat flours.

Call Bell Phone No. 1 and Citizens Phone No. 34, for further information at our expense.

P. S. Call, we have a useful present for each household.

Yours for business,

**Cass City Milling Co.**  
C. W. HELLER, Manager

You Get your Money's worth when you buy Christmas gifts at **RYAN'S DRUG STORE.**



### DO YOUR HOLIDAY SHOPPING NOW

It is not only wise, it is considerate. Stocks are full, fresh and complete—at their best. Every advantage is to be gained by making your selections now—THIS WEEK. When desired, purchases will be carefully packed and held to your order for delivery.

# HITCHCOCK'S

The Store with the Christmas Spirit

### YOU WILL FIND MANY SUGGESTIONS

below that will be of great help in your shopping. We have Gifts of all sizes and at all prices. Be convinced. Come and see.

## An Unusual Offer

We have decided to do something that will be of special interest to our customers who have put off their Coat purchases.

## Cloth Coats at One-Quarter Off

All New 1910 Coats.



1/4 Off makes a \$25 coat \$18.75

- A \$20 coat - \$15.00
- A \$15 coat - \$11.25
- A \$12.50 coat \$9.12
- A \$10 coat - \$7.50

This applies to all coats. You can figure what a \$5, \$6 and \$7 coat will cost you.

Some exceptional values in coats for children 10 and 12 years.

Cloth-lined Coats with fur collars at 1/4 Off

#### For Women

- A set of Furs.
- A Voil Skirt or Silk Underskirt.
- A pretty long Kimona.
- A handsome Umbrella.
- A Table Linen.
- A pretty Floor Rug.
- A pair of fine Silk Stockings.
- A handsome Silk Scarf.
- A pair of warm Blankets.
- A fancy Apron.

#### For Children

- Set of Furs for the girl.
- Kid Gloves for boys and girls.
- Umbrellas for boys and girls.
- Leggings to match their coats.
- Gauntlet Gloves and Mittens.
- Pretty Work Boxes for the girls.
- Warm Caps for the boys.
- A most beautiful line of Hair Ribbons.
- The new wire edges for large bows.
- Red Top Rubber Boots for the boy.

#### For Men

- Bath Robe Blankets and Material by the yard.
- A good Umbrella.
- Fur lined and Dressed Kid Gloves.
- Beautiful Silk Mufflers.
- Suspenders.
- Socks and Ties to match.
- Pretty Silk Socks, all colors.
- Caps.
- Shoes and Slippers.

#### Our Infant Department

- is of interest to all mothers, grandmothers—in fact to all who are looking for gifts for the BABY.
- We have the Famous Baby Bumps advertised so extensively by large department stores and so practical for the baby. See them before you buy.
- Comb and Brush Sets for baby's basket 50c and \$1.00.
- Long white Kimonas 25 and 50c.
- Long Flannel Skirt, embroidered \$1.00.
- Pretty Bonnets, Booties, Veils and Jackets. Knit Set, Muff, Cap and Scarf to match.
- A beautiful line of soft sole Shoes in white velvet; also all colors of leather.
- Robes for Baby Buggies.
- Teddy Bear Muffs.

We never forget to have a fine selection of Handkerchiefs for all, in plain and fancy.

Don't forget that we are always willing to show you what we have in the Christmas line.

**A. A. Hitchcock.** Phone No. 77. **Opera Block.**

#### LOCAL ITEMS.

Chas. Rocheleau was a visitor in Gagetown Tuesday.

Tyler Lodge, F. & A. M., will elect officers tomorrow evening.

M. J. Ryan of Gagetown was a business caller here Monday.

Miss Flossie Durkee visited with friends near Shabbona over Sunday.

Mrs. Caroline Hitchcock is on the sick list this week.

Miss Mary Zinnecker spent Sunday at the home of her brother, George Zinnecker, in Owendale.

Wm. Helwig left Monday for Buffalo and Lancaster, N. Y., where he expects to spend the winter.

Neil McCallum of Seattle, Washington, is visiting at the home of his brother, A. McCallum, in Greenleaf.

Hiram Willis is employed by the Anketal Lumber Co.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Ricker of West Grant were callers in town Tuesday.

Burt Barton returned last Thursday from Midland where he has been employed.

Mrs. H. H. Wilson of Deford visited at the home of C. Palmateer on Thursday.

J. W. Keating of Gananoque, Ont., is visiting at the home of his brother, E. W. Keating.

Gordon Gibson was the guest from Saturday until Wednesday of James Turner and Chas. Hammond near Cass City.—Caro Courier.

A special business meeting of the Woman's Study Club will be held at the home of Mrs. Edward Pinney on Monday, Dec. 12. Every member is urgently requested to be present.

The Misses Bryant and Saxton spent Saturday at the home of Miss Nina Karr, north of town.

Miss Seva Withey spent last Wednesday in Owendale where she assisted in a program given there.

M. Seeger returned Monday from Hale where he has been gathering Christmas trees. He left Wednesday for Detroit to secure a market for the trees.

Mrs. C. and Mrs. M. Palmerton and Miss Grace visited at the home of Mrs. Turbush in Gagetown Saturday.

The Woman's Home Missionary society of the M. E. church will meet at the home of Mrs. E. W. Jones on Friday, Dec. 16.

A farmers' dinner at the Baptist church from 11:30 to 2 o'clock next Wednesday, Dec. 14. Remember the date and come. Price 25 cts.

Misses Vernita Treadgold and Miriam Fritz returned last Thursday from a week's visit with friends in Detroit, Algonac and Port Huron.

A. H. Muck and daughter, Miss Emma, returned Monday from an extended visit with friends and relatives in Lockport and Buffalo, N. Y.

Arthur and Herman Pitch, who were called here last week to attend the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Gaylord Shagena, returned to Detroit where they are employed, Monday.

Last Friday was Miss Amarilla Wagg's birthday and about thirty-five of her friends and neighbors gathered at her home in Novesta to celebrate the occasion. A very pleasant evening was spent and the guests dispersed in the wee sma' hours of the morning.

"Mail your gifts ahead of the rush, but don't open before Christmas," is the slogan of the postoffice department in its campaign to minimize the annual congestion of Christmas mail. Postoffices all over the country are preparing for the Christmas gift mails that make the ordinary volume of postal traffic look small by comparison.

The Y. P. A. elected the following officers for the ensuing six months Monday evening: President, E. W. Kaercher; vice president, Fred Buehrley; recording secretary, Ruth Benkelman; corresponding secretary, Mollie M. Lenzner; treasurer, Mary Striffler; missionary secretary, Martha Striffler; organist, Ruth Benkelman; chorister, Margaret Striffler.

Hiram Crandall, sr., left Wednesday for Kingston where he will remain the remainder of the week.

Wm. J. Musselman, commissioner of schools of Sanilac County, while making a tour through Evergreen and Greenleaf townships, spent Tuesday night in Cass City as a guest at the home of Wm. Akerman. The Misses Akerman were pupils of Mr. Musselman several years ago in Forestville.

Florando Schweitzer has sold his 30-acre farm in section 29, Brookfield township, to Howard Robinson, and today Mr. Schweitzer went, with Otis Pengra, to Gagetown to finish up a transaction whereby he will take over 80 acres in section 33, Brookfield, from Michael Ryan of Gagetown.—Sebewaing Blade.

Reader, when you are preparing to come to town to do some trading just pick up your home paper, glance at the advertising columns and see who wants the trade. We guarantee they will save you money. The man who advertises certainly has some inducements to offer you or he wouldn't ask you to call and see him before buying.

**Moist Air Saves Fuel.**

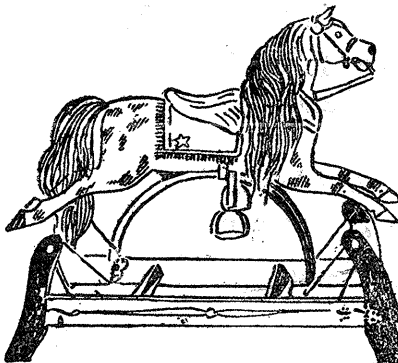
Dryness of the air tempts to over-heating of the living rooms, for dry air increases the evaporation of perspiration from the skin, thereby increasing the sensation of chilliness. Dry air at 75 degrees will feel about as chilly as moist air at 65 degrees. Stoves, coils and furnaces should always have open vessels of water exposed to evaporation for the purpose of properly moistening the air. This moistening of the air will prove a saving of both coal bills and doctor's bills.—Designer.

**Valuable Skimmilk.**

The value of skimmilk as a food is not generally appreciated. Alone it is an unsatisfactory article of diet, as it must be taken in large quantities for a sufficient amount of nourishment, and it does not "stay by" very long, but combined with bread or used in cooking it forms a nutritious addition to the diet. Two and one-half quarts of skimmilk will furnish nearly the same amount of protein and about the same fuel value as a pound of round steak. Two quarts of skimmilk have a greater nutritive value than a quart of oysters.—Designer.

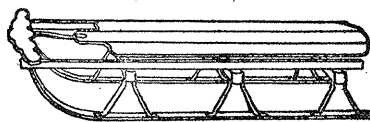
## Xmas Gifts for the Children

I HAVE A NICE LINE OF XMAS GOODS



- Rocking Horses, single
- Shoo-fly Rocking Horses
- Steel Sleighs
- Wooden Sleighs
- Doll Cabs
- Automobiles
- Hand Cars
- Velocipedes
- Express Wagons

Star Shooting Coasters



Every customer will receive a handsome 1911 calendar.

**PEOPLE'S PAINT STORE**

THOS. CROSS, Prop.

## "THE MALLEABLE"



**YOUR NEIGHBOR HAS A MALLEABLE RANGE**

And we think you should have one like it. We invite you to come in and inspect the nice stock of them on our floors now.

**N. Bigelow & Sons**



# Canadian Holiday Excursions

Via P., O. & N. R. R. and Grand  
Trunk Railway System

Single Fare, Plus \$2  
for the Round Trip.

To certain Canadian Points on all trains December  
17, 18, 19 and 20, 1910, valid returning to leave destination  
to and including January 9, 1911. For fares and other  
particulars consult.

W. J. DEMPSEY, AGENT

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

## THE FORTUNE TELLER'S MAGIC

Keen Observation More Reliable  
Than Occult Science.

By HOWARD FIELDING.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

John E. Saintsbury died at his home in Davenport, Ia., two years ago. His will gave his widow a life interest in the estate, which at her death was to pass entire to their daughter Ethel, then seventeen years old. The property consisted of a comfortable house, a business that paid a fair income and an incipient lawsuit against a firm of brokers in New York through which Mr. Saintsbury had secretly gambled in stocks.

The New York firm was apparently evading the payment of a considerable



"I WILL ASK THEM MYSELF," SAID REDMOND.

sum. Mr. Saintsbury had been consistently unlucky for a long time, but had come at last to that change of fortune which is not impossible even in a game where the odds against the player are so monstrous as they are in Wall street. His sudden winnings, even on paper, did not equal his protracted losses, but they amounted to many thousands of dollars, and when Mr. Saintsbury perceived that he was likely to be cheated of this money he suffered a nervous shock which had much to do with his death.

This whole matter was a close secret. Nobody in Davenport knew anything about it except Mr. Saintsbury and a lawyer. After Mr. Saintsbury's death the lawyer went to New York and attempted to collect the sum that was due. Failing to get immediate action, he left the matter in charge of a New York lawyer and returned to Davenport.

The New York lawyer played a slow and quiet game, not daring to proceed openly in the courts for fear of wrecking the brokers, in which event their creditors would have got about a cent on the dollar. But in the course of time the condition of the brokers' firm improved, and at last it seemed best that Mrs. Saintsbury should go to New York and that proceedings should be begun in earnest.

Accordingly Mrs. Saintsbury and Ethel set forth for the metropolis. None of their friends knew the real cause of their journey.

Ethel Saintsbury had now passed her nineteenth birthday. She was a girl of superior mental power, a brilliant and diligent student, with a somewhat masculine aptitude for science and mathematics.

When the mother and daughter reached New York they went at once to a small hotel where apartments had been engaged for them. The rooms were at the rear, and the windows looked out upon the backs of houses in the next street.

It was ordained that Ethel Saintsbury should have leisure to contemplate the view that had been mentioned, for in alighting from her car in the very painful fashion, so that she was unable to walk for ten days.

For this reason the business which had brought them to New York was transacted chiefly in the ladies' apartment. Thither came the lawyer who was in charge of the case, and thither came also a young gentleman named Dudley Wayne, who used to be known as "Deadly" Wayne when he played football for Harvard some years ago. He is now an assistant district attorney of New York, and he was called into the discussion because certain acts of the brokers' firm aforementioned seemed to have a criminal aspect.

Doubtless there was as handsome and as worthy fellows in Davenport, but Ethel Saintsbury had been blind to their merits. Dudley Wayne took her by surprise. She had not supposed there were any men like him. She was in love with him before she knew it.

Wayne meanwhile had progressed ever further. He knew that he was crazy. He could see Miss Saintsbury sitting in the chairs in his office; he waited for him at every turn of his

daily path, and alone in his rooms he talked with her two hours every night before he went to bed.

On a certain forenoon Mrs. Saintsbury went shopping, and in one of the stores she met an old acquaintance. This was a Mrs. Lowell of Davenport, a widow with abundant means and a child's vivid joy in living. She greeted Mrs. Saintsbury with enthusiasm.

"I've been in New York a week," said she. "I came up from Palm Beach to meet my son. He returned from abroad this morning."

Mrs. Saintsbury knew that young Mr. Lowell had been in Italy studying music, for which art he was supposed to have unusual gifts.

"I have invited some people for this evening—mostly musical people, of course," continued Mrs. Lowell. "You and Ethel must come."

As a result of this chance encounter Mrs. Saintsbury and her daughter went out for the first time in the evening since their arrival in New York.

About 9:30 of the evening Ethel Saintsbury and Arthur Lowell sat in a corner of the ornate drawing room.

Lowell, who was a creature of enthusiasm and superlatives, was telling about a wonderful man whom he had met abroad and had had as a companion of the voyage across. This gentleman's name was Redmond, and he possessed miraculous powers of divination.

"I hope he'll come," said Lowell for the tenth time.

"Did he tell your fortune?" asked Miss Saintsbury, whose disbelief in psychic marvels was based upon the firm rock of scientific education.

"Rather!" exclaimed Lowell. "He read me through and through." And he proceeded to give details of the usual sort—such things as may be read at a glance by any shrewd and practical man. In the midst of this recital Redmond arrived.

"Look at him," whispered Lowell. "Wouldn't you know that he was a wonder? See how queerly his black hair is spotted with gray. Somebody on the ship said that an angel had laid her hand on Redmond's head and left the print of her fingers. Doesn't it look so?"

"Yes," said Miss Saintsbury. "But it didn't happen."

"Oh, you're a skeptic. You don't believe in anything."

"I believe in nothing except the scientific method, and only very moderately in that."

"You'll believe in my friend Redmond if you ever give him a chance to convince you."

In view of this situation nobody will be surprised to learn that Redmond got his chance.

It is only just to say that Redmond bore no likeness to the conventional dabbler in wonders. His manner was easy and natural, recognizably British, yet softened by contact with continental society. He did not thrust his special gift upon the attention of others, but he showed no embarrassment about it. When Lowell urged an immediate annihilation of Miss Saintsbury's skepticism Redmond smiled at his friend's impetuosity and agreed to do his best.

They were seated in a large bay window and partly shielded from the observation of the other guests. Redmond took the girl's right hand by the tips of the fingers and looked steadily into her eyes.

"Perhaps," said he, "as we have only a few minutes you would like to ask me some direct test questions."

It was the idea that had been in her mind, but she perversely denied having any such desire.

"I will ask them myself," said Redmond, with a smile. "First, why have you come to New York? Second, what have you done since you came? Third, what is it that you think me least likely to know?"

"My word!" said Lowell under his breath. "That last question is a poser."

"With your permission?" said Redmond, and the girl inclined her head. "I must be very brief, for I see that we shall be interrupted almost immediately. You have come to New York upon a legal matter which in some of its aspects touches not only the civil but the criminal statutes. Since you came here you have been very quiet, because you sprained your right ankle on the day of your arrival. The matter which you think me least likely to know—Shall I proceed?"

"Yes," said she, but not without excitement.

"It is your interest in a tall young man of the blond type." He glanced over his shoulder and saw that he had but a few moments more in which to speak. "I foresee much happiness for you in the direction I have indicated," he continued. "But I feel bound to warn you that the young man stands in some peril. Let him guard himself carefully against a man about forty years old, of medium height and very heavily built. This man has short, curly, iron gray hair. He has a scar passing diagonally downward across his right eyebrow and appearing upon the cheek."

"Mr. Redmond—it was Mrs. Lowell who spoke—"you will sing for us now?"

"With pleasure," he replied and departed with his hostess.

"What do you think of my friend Redmond now?" said Lowell. "Isn't he marvelous?"

"I have not made up my mind about Mr. Redmond," said she, "but my position in regard to all fortune telling, mind reading and kindred marvels is wholly unchanged. I do not in the least believe in them."

"But did he tell you the truth?"

"In confidence, my friend, he did. Is there a telephone in this suit that I could use privately at once?"

"You mean to warn?"

"Precisely."

Five minutes later she was in communication with the bachelor apartment house where Dudley Wayne lived. The young man had been out all the evening, but while Miss Saintsbury was leaving a message that he should call her up he came in. To him by telephone she told exactly what had happened. Wayne was amazed.

"I know the fellow that Mr. Redmond described," said he. "I sent him to jail about two years ago."

"Has he got out?"

"I don't know. As I remember, it would be about this time. And it's a fact that he made some threats, but don't worry. He can't hurt me."

"Be careful. Oh Dudley, be careful! Mr. Redmond must have information. This fortune telling is nonsense, of course."

"Well, I don't know," responded Dudley. "It's the best of its kind that ever I heard of. How could he have known our secret, our blessed secret that is not twelve hours old? Have you told your mother?"

"No, not yet. Come to me tomorrow as early as you can, and please, please be careful."

Wayne went up to his apartment, having a strong impression of the miraculous upon his mind. He had spoken his first word of love to Ethel that afternoon.

When he opened the outer door of his little suite he noticed that all was dark. Yet he knew that he had left a small light in the private hall and another in the sitting room, which was at the end of the passage. Under ordinary circumstances he would not have given the matter a second thought, but the words which he had just heard were still in his ears, a dear voice bidding him preserve himself from peril.

Instead of passing through the hall to the sitting room he softly entered the bedroom and crept across it to the curtained doorway. Silently he drew aside the curtain and looked in. A dim figure was crouching by the hall door, and something gleamed faintly in its hand.

There was a revolver in a drawer of the dressing table. Wayne turned toward the place, and the floor creaked under his weight. Instantly the man who was lurking in the other room rushed in upon him, but Wayne was ready. He evaded the knife thrusts and struck the assailant down with his cane. The man fell forward, then rolled heavily upon his back and lay still.

Wayne sprang to the button that controlled the lights, and the electric lamps flashed. Wayne looked down upon a face that he remembered—the face of a convict, a man about forty years old, with curly gray hair and a scar across his eye.

Perhaps if the affair had taken a less serious turn Mr. Redmond might have velleed his share of it in the mysteries of occult science, but when summoned to the district attorney's office to explain his advance knowledge of an intended homicide he told the truth with exemplary frankness.

Shortly after landing from the steamer he had gone to the apartments of a friend, a young Englishman resident but a few months in this country. This man's windows looked directly across at those of the Saintsbury's, and he had naturally glanced over at the pretty girl with the sprained ankle. He had seen a man who looked like a lawyer in the room and the signing of

legal papers; he had observed Wayne's visits and had chanced to learn who he was.

Redmond on the afternoon which he had spent with his friend had seen Wayne kneel beside Miss Saintsbury's chair and kiss her hand, the gentle climax of their first love episode. Later, on the street, he had encountered Wayne and had observed him with a natural interest. And, having eyes that were keener than an eagle's, Redmond had remarked the sinister figure of the convict slouching upon Wayne's trail.

In European capitals, as an attaché of embassies, he had seen much of that sort of thing, and he knew that it meant mischief. Therefore he welcomed the opportunity to put the threatened man upon his guard through the agency of the woman who loved him, and if he had not been invited to tell Miss Saintsbury's fortune he would have disclosed what he knew in the ordinary way of conversation.

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Wayne meanwhile had progressed ever further. He knew that he was crazy. He could see Miss Saintsbury sitting in the chairs in his office; he waited for him at every turn of his

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An oak tree near Paisley, Scotland, known as Wallace's oak, is said to be over 700 years of age.

It Flies Away.  
"Why do they call a theatrical backer an angel? He hasn't got wings."  
"No, but his money has."—Exchange.

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## LAWYERS IN GERMANY.

They Cannot Advertise, and Their Fees Are Fixed by Law.

The German law fixes the exact fees which a German attorney has to claim for all kinds of professional work, and the rechtsanwalt can charge neither more nor less.

These fees apply to all matters of the civil code and of criminal cases. The amount, according to the Green Bag, depends exclusively on the value of the object of contention.

It is an old though still unfulfilled wish of German lawyers to have a new fixed list of fees, not made after the old and low standard of the year 1879, but made with consideration to the changes—the numerous decided changes—which have taken place since that year.

The rechtsanwalt is attorney and counselor at law all in one (in England solicitor and barrister). The rechtsanwalt can never be a business man, as is the case in the United States.

The exercise of the law is not to be considered a calling of profession, but is to be looked on more as a public office. According to the lawyers' code of the 1st of July, 1878, a lawyer is charged publicly with certain duties.

He is obliged to have his residence in the town or district where he is appointed (so called residence duty). Further, he must conduct himself in and out of office in a way befitting his professional and social standing—i. e., duty due to his rank. Thus a lawyer is forbidden to advertise in newspapers, by canvassing, etc., or to buy or take over a practice already made as being unworthy of his calling.

His position in society is between officials and scholars, and through custom and law he is compelled to keep the position to the last degree. This compulsion to keep one's rank has given rise to the existence of committees called anwaltskammern, whose duty it is to keep a strict watch that no lawyer dishonors his calling. These committees have a strict code of punishment, ranging to complete expulsion from office. In this way the lawyers in Germany have a good and honored position. In fact, there is scarcely a country in which the lawyer enjoys more respect and confidence.

His Method.

The little girl who was visiting at a neighbor's house had gone out to look at the horses.

"Here's one of them," she said, "that has watery eyes and coughs and hangs his head just the way papa's horse did last summer."

"What did your papa do for his horse?" asked the owner of the animals.

"He sold him," was the innocent answer.—Pearson's Weekly.



# THE FORTUNE HUNTER

Novelized by  
LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE  
From the Play of the  
Same Name by  
WINCHELL SMITH

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and Louis Joseph Vance

"Yes, I heard it too. Angie Tuthill was talkin' 'bout it to Mame Garrison up to Leonard & Call's. She said they was goin' to have the biggest time this town ever see—go in to Geary's the grounds with lanterns and have ice cream sent from Phillydelphy, and cakes too. Can't make out what's come into Blinky to let that gal of his waste money like that."

"I figger," says Hiram after a sapient pause. "she must be gettin' it up for that New York dood."

"Duncan?"

"Uh-huh."

"I didn't know he was 'quainted with the Lockwoods."

"I didn't know he was 'quainted with nobody."

"Nobody 'ceptin' Homer Littlejohn and Hetty Carpenter, and they don't seem to know much about him. I call him darn cur'us. Hetty says he's allus a-settin' in his room a-studyin' and a-studyin' and a-studyin'."

"He goes walkin' mornin's, Hetty told me."

"Waal, he don't come downtown much. Nobody hardly ever sees him 'cept to church."

Hiram ponders this profoundly, finally delivering himself of an opinion which he has never forsaken. "I claim he's a spicuous character."

"Don't look to me as though he knew 'nough to be much of anything."

"Waal, now, if he's a real student and they ain't no outs 'bout him, what in tarnation's he doin' here? That's jest what I'd like to have somebody tell me, Watty."

"Hetty sez he sez he wants a quiet place to study."

Hiram snorts with scorn. "Oh, fiddle! You don't catch no Noo York young feller a-settin' down in Radville unless he's crazy or somethin' worse."

"Tain't no use tellin' Hetty Carpenter that."

"No. If anybody sez a word ag'in him she shes 'em right up."

"Tain't only Hetty, but all the wimmin's on his side."

"That's proof enough to me he ain't right."

"Wimmin'," says Watty as the result of a period of philosophical consideration, "is all crazy about clothes. When a feller's got good clothes you can't make them see no harm into him, no matter what he is. I pressed some of Duncan's last Saturday. I never see clothes—such goods and linin's. They was made for him, too—made by a tailor on Fifth avenue, Noo York. I fer git the name now."

"Waal, Roland Barnette sez they ain't stylish. He sez they're too much like an undertaker's gup."

"Waal, Roland oughter know. He's the fanciest dressed up feller in the county."

"Yes, I guess he be."

The subject apparently languishes, but I know that it still occupies their sage meditations, and presently this is demonstrated by Hiram, who expectorates liberally by way of preface.

"When this cuss Duncan fust come here," he says, with a self contained chuckle, "ev'rybody but me figgered he had stacks of money. Guess they be singin' a different tune now sinst he's been goin' round askin' for work."

This is news to me, and I sit up, sharing Watty's astonishment.

"Be he a-doin' that, Hiram?"

"That's what he's been a-doin'."

"Funny I missed hearin' about it."

"He only started this mornin'."

He went to Sothern & Lee's and Leonard & Call's and Godfrey's, and then I guess he must've quit discouraged. They wouldn't none of them give him nothin'. Leastways that's what they said after he'd gone out. He didn't give anybody a real chance to say anything. I was in Leonard & Call's, and he came in and asked for a job, but the minute Len looked at him he turned right round and slunk out without a waitin' for Len to say a word."

Hiram smoked in huge enjoyment of the retrospect. "He's the curiousest critter we ever had in this town."

"Yes," agrees Watty; "I guess he be."

At this juncture comes an interruption. Tracey Tanner returns hotfoot.

Either he has been running or his breathlessness is due to excitement. Before the two upon the bench he pauses in agitated glee, a bearer of tremendous tidings.

"Hello!" he pants.

"Now, you Tracey Tanner," Hiram cuts in sharply, "you run 'long and don't be a-botherin' round. Seems like a body never can git a chance to rest with you children allus a-buttin' in."

"Aw, shet up," says Tracey dispassionately. "I only wanted to tell you the news."

Watty quavers, "What news, Tracey?"

"Well," says the boy, "I'll tell you,

Watty, but I wouldn't've told him after what he said."

"But what's the news, Tracey?"

There is suspense in the iteration.

"Well, seein' it's you, Watty—"

"You, Tracey Tanner, you run 'long and stop your jokin'!" interrupts Hiram with authority.

"Tain't no joke; it's news I'm tellin' you. Say, what d'ye think, Watty?"

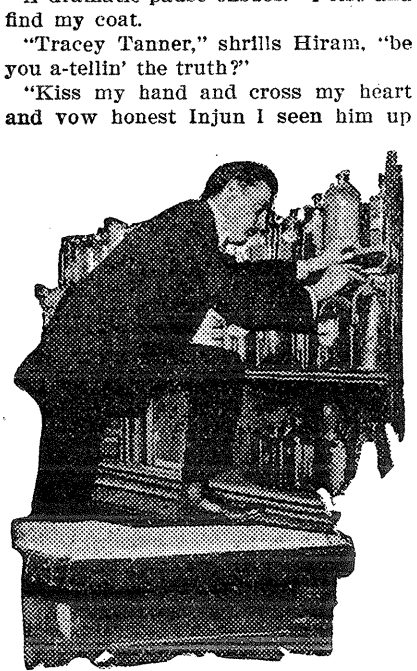
"Yes, Tracey, yes? What is it, boy?"

"That—Noo—York—dood," drawls Tracey, "is a-workin' for Sam Graham!"

A dramatic pause ensues. I rise and find my coat.

"Tracey Tanner," shrills Hiram, "be you a-tellin' the truth?"

"Kiss my hand and cross my heart and vow honest Injun I seen him up



"THAT DOOD IS A-WORKIN' FOR SAM GRAHAM."

there just now in the store, Watty, tendin' the sody fountain."

"Waal," says Hiram, rising, "I don't believe a word of it, but if it's true we better be goin' round to see, Watty, 'cause it ain't a-goin' to last long. He won't stay after he finds out Sam ain't got no money to pay his wages with."

## CHAPTER VII.

THERE'S no questioning the fact that two weeks of Radville had driven Duncan to desperation. On the morning of the fifteenth day he wakened in his room at Miss Carpenter's and lay for a time abed staring vacantly at the gaudily papered ceiling, not through laziness remaining on his back, but through sheer inertia.

"Why," he reflected aloud, "it does not seem reasonable, but I'm actually looking forward to the delicious dissipation of church next Sunday!"

"Me?"

"If Kellogg could only see me now! I must have done something to deserve this in my misspent life."

"Wonder if nothing ever happens here. I'd give a whole lot, if I had it, for a good rousing fire on Main street—the Bigelow House for choice."

"And it's got me to the point of drooling to myself, like those fellows you read about who get lost in the desert."

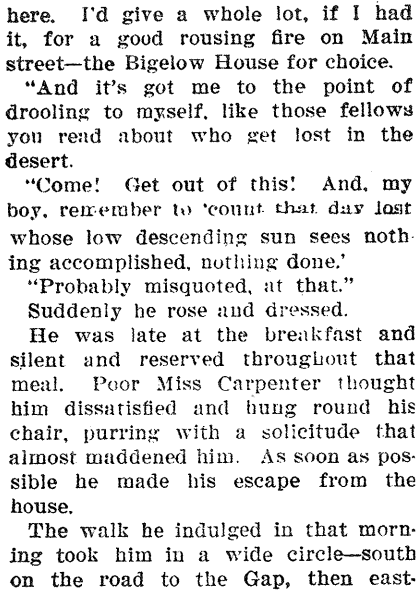
"Come! Get out of this! And, my boy, remember to 'count that day lost whose low descending sun sees nothing accomplished, nothing done."

"Probably misquoted, at that."

Suddenly he rose and dressed.

He was late at the breakfast and silent and reserved throughout that meal. Poor Miss Carpenter thought him dissatisfied and bung round his chair, purring with a solicitude that almost maddened him. As soon as possible he made his escape from the house.

The walk he indulged in that morning took him in a wide circle—south on the road to the Gap, then east-



HIS HEAD WAS BOWED.

ward, crossing the railroad and the river, north through a smiling agricultural region, east to the Flats. He was trudging up Main street toward Center shortly after 11.

Recognition of Leonard & Call's familiar shop front fired him with a spirit of adventure and enterprise. He stopped short, thoughtfully rubbing his small mustache the wrong way, his vision glued to the embarrassingly candid window displays.

"It'd be an awful thing for me to do."

"Think of yourself, man, jumping counters in and out among all those—those things like a lunatic monkey performing on a Monday morning's clothesline!"

He thought deeply and sighed. "It ain't moral."

"But it's one of the rules; it must be done. Harry said a ribbon clerk was a social equal."

"Come, now! No more shenanigan! Brace up! Be a man!"

"A man? That's the whole trouble. I am a man. I've got no business in a place like that."

He turned and moved away slowly. But the idea had him by the heels.

He struggled against a growing resolution to return. Then enlightenment came to him suddenly. He paused again, grappling with this amazing revelation of self.

"Great Scott! Harry was right, darn him! He said this place would reconstruct me from the inside out, and vice versa, and, by jinks, it has! I actually want to work!"

"Can you beat that—me?"

He swung back to Leonard & Call's, mentally reviewing his instructions.

"Let's see. I was to wait at least a month to let the shopkeepers get accustomed to the sight of me. H-m-m. Harry certainly has a cute way of expressing his thought. But it can't be helped. I can't wait. If I do I'll throw up the job."

"I'm to walk in and say politely: 'I'm looking for employment. If at any time you should have an opening here that you can offer me I shall endeavor to give satisfaction. Good day.'"

"But be careful not to press it. Just say it and get right out."

With the air of a man who knows his own mind he pulled open the wire screen door and strode in.

Two minutes later he emerged, breathing hard, but with the glitter of determination in his eye.

"I wouldn't've believed I could get away with it. Here goes for the next promising opening."

He headed for Sothern & Lee's drug store.

"Wonder what that fellow would have said if I'd had the nerve to wait and listen."

In the drug store he experienced less difficulty in making his speech and exit. He flattered himself that he accomplished both gracefully, even impressively. And indeed you may believe he left a gaping audience behind him. So likewise at Godfrey's notion and stationery shop.

"Now, this afternoon," he mused, "I'll wind up the job. By night every one in town will know I want work."

It was 2 o'clock or thereabouts, I gather, when, shaping his course toward Radville's commercial center, Duncan hesitated on the corner of Beech street, cocking an incredulous eye up at the weather worn sign which has for years adorned the side of Tuthill's grocery—a hand indicating fixedly:

THIS WAY TO GRAHAM'S DRUG STORE.

"Two druggists in Radville," he mused. "Is it possible? Then it's Harry's mistake if the scheme falls. He said this was a one horse country town, but I'm blest if it isn't a thriving metropolis! Two! Here, I'm going to have a look!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Accuracy at All Costs.

The race was a neck and neck one. The spectators stood with bated breath. No sound was to be heard but the stampeding of the two horses' hoofs and the ticking of the timekeeper's double patent extra special fracto decimo never stop watch.

"Dead heat!" roared the spectators. A great roar rent the air. The timekeeper stepped forward and held up his hand.

"No, gentlemen!" he cried. "Betcher Boots was the winner. I timed him by this fracto decimo stop watch. There are sixty seconds in a minute, sixty doodars in a second and sixty wiffwaffs in a doodar, and Betcher Boots won by a quarter of a wiffwaff!"—London Mail.

Her Advantage.

"Oh, dear!" said little Harold's mother, who was somewhat rheumatic. "I seem to ache all over."

"Well," said her sweet child. "I'm sorry, but not as sorry as I'd be for father if he felt that way."

"Why would you feel more sorry for your father, love?"

"'Cause they'd be such a lot more of him to ache."

Tolling a Great Bell.

The great bell of St. Paul's, London, is never tolled excepting at the death and funeral of a member of the royal family, the archbishop of Canterbury, the dean of Canterbury, the bishop of London, the dean of St. Paul's and the lord mayor, should he die during his mayoralty. Only the clapper and not the bell is moved when it is tolled.

True to the Letter.

A professional man of Baltimore said lately to his young hopeful, who was dangling about the house in a way which his father thought lacked the strenuous note: "My boy, why don't you go out and hustle for something to do? Here you are idling the time away, while I have to go downtown every day to my office to attend to my work."

"That's all right, father," replied young America. "The difference is that with you it is vocation and with me vacation."—Baltimore News.

Insect Wonders.

Nothing can exceed the perfection of the minutest parts of the insect organization in general. The finest strand in a spider's web, which can scarcely be seen, is said to be composed of no less than 4,000 threads. On a single wing of a butterfly have been found 100,000 scales and on that of a silkworm moth 400,000, each of these minute scales being a marvel of beauty and completeness in itself. So thin are the wings of many insects that 50,000 placed over each other would only be a quarter of an inch thick, and yet, thin as they are, each is double.

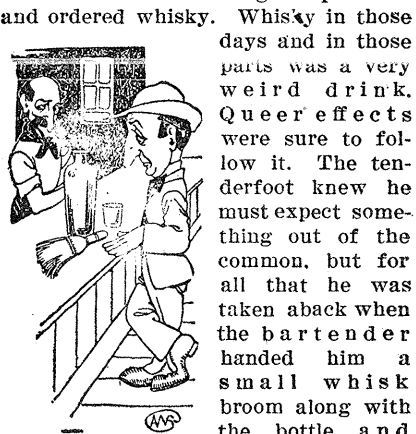
Soporific.

The Author—Are you unfamiliar with my book? The Friend—I have a nodding acquaintance with it.

## The Scrap Book

A Business Brand of Booze.

In the old bonanza days a raw tenderfoot entered a mining camp saloon and ordered whisky. Whisky in those days and in those



parts was a very weird drink. Queer effects were sure to follow it. The tenderfoot knew he must expect something out of the common, but for all that he was taken aback when the bartender handed him a small whisk broom along with the bottle and

STOOD THERE AND GLASS.

FIDGETED. Tenderfoot-like, he didn't care to expose his ignorance by asking what the whisk broom was for, so he just stood there and fidgeted.

He didn't drink. He waited in the hope that somebody would come in and show him what was what.

Well, in a few minutes a big chap in a red shirt entered. He, too, ordered whisky, and he, too, got a broom.

The tenderfoot watched him closely. He poured himself a generous drink, tossed CAREFULLY CLEANED

it off and, taking THE FLOOR.

up his whisk broom, went over into a corner and carefully cleaned on the floor a space about seven feet by three. There he lay down and had a fit.

Star and Soul.

A star circled on its sphere Unseen, for the sun was on high, And men looked up, and they said, "There is not a star in the sky."

But darkness came, flinging its curtain afar, And behold in the heavens a luminous star!

A beautiful soul upon earth Was dulled by the shine of its joys, Obscured by the radiance of mirth And hid by the world and its toys. But sorrow came, flinging its blackness afar, And the beautiful soul shone out like a star.

—Anon.

An Urgent Call.

In a Scottish village a small boy once raised a hubbub in the parish church. His mother had bought a sheep's head and left it to cook, telling him to watch it while she went to church.

The minister had reached his "fifthly" when the boy thrust his head in at the door and whispered, "Mither!"

The good woman recognized her son instantly and made signs to him to go away.

"Mither!" again came the whisper.

The mother shook her finger at the boy and her head too.

But the boy was in earnest. Raising his voice, he shouted, "Mither, ye needna wink an' blink at me, but ye'd better come awa' hame at once, for the sheep's head's buttin' a' the dumplings oot o' the kail pat!"

Caught the Fever.

An Irish policeman who was also something of a sportsman had been posted on a road near Dublin to catch the scorching motorist. Presently one came along at twenty miles an hour, and the policeman saw it pass without a sign. Next came a large motor traveling at forty miles an hour, and the eyes of the guardian of the public brightened. And then one passed at the rate of a mile a minute. "Begorra," said Pat, slapping his thigh, "that's the best of the lot!"

Didn't Inspire Him.

When Lafayette visited Virginia he was entertained with other eminent guests by President Monroe at Oak Hill. Leesburg, too, the historic town nine miles from Monroe's country seat, accorded him honors on that occasion, and at a dinner at that town John Quincy Adams delivered a famous toast to the surviving patriots of the Revolution, who, he said, were like the sibilant leaves—the fewer they became the more precious they were.

On the return to Oak Hill another of Monroe's guests said to Mr. Adams: "Excuse me the impertinence, but would you not tell me what inspired the beautiful sentiment of your toast today?"

"Why," replied Mr. Adams, "it was suggested this morning by the picture of the sibilant that hangs in the hall of the Oak Hill mansion."

"How strange!" remarked the less brilliant guest. "I have looked at that picture many times during the past years, and that thought never occurred to me."

Quick Witted.

A number of years ago, when the then Chicago Record was placing its foreign correspondents, George Ade was sent abroad by Victor F. Lawson for the purpose of selecting the best men he could find. Ade did all right until he got into Serbia. There he found all the newspaper men in jail for political offenses. He was in a quandary, so he cabled to Mr. Lawson: "Newspaper men all in jail. Press censor very strict."

Lawson promptly cabled back: "Make press censor correspondent."

And Ade did it.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



## The Surest Flour for Your Holiday Baking

The holiday dinner is the supreme test of your cooking ability. In baking the holiday breads and pastries you need back of your utmost skill, the perfect, unvarying qualities of

## STOTT FLOUR

It is dependably good because it is scientifically milled from the choicest wheat by the latest of milling machinery, under the eyes of the most competent and careful of millers.

Don't take any chances at this critical time. Bake only with the Stott Brands.

DAVID STOTT, Miller Detroit, Mich.

FOR SALE BY

E. W. JONES, Cass City.

## TASMANIA.

Nicknames Applied to the One Time Convict Settlement.

"Tasmania is perhaps the most interesting of the states of our commonwealth," remarked the Australian. "It is a large triangular island lying to the south of Melbourne and was once a convict settlement."

"The climate is delightful and the soil remarkably fertile. The island is practically one large orchard, where peaches, apples, cherries, etc., are grown in sufficient quantities to keep the adjoining continent supplied, with some left over for export to England. As fruit trees do not require much tending, leisure is a notable characteristic of the inhabitants, and Tasmania is known throughout the antipodes as 'the land of lots of time' or 'the land of sleep a lot.' It is also called 'the jam country' and its natives familiarly termed 'jam eaters.' This is on account of the presence of an enormous canyery in the island, where some of the orchard products are converted into jams, jellies and preserved fruits."

"But this by no means ends the list of Tasmanian nicknames. Two Dutch explorers—Tasman and Van Dieman—had to do with the discovery of the island, and, although the name of Tasman is now used, it is often referred to in old school books as Van Dieman's Land. We find it amusing to twist the latter name a bit and call the Tasmanians 'demons,' which is a shame, as they are the mildest and best fellows in the world. They speak of themselves as 'Tasies,' and that may be accepted as their unofficial designation."—New York Press.

The Object of Dispute.

"Were you a bull or a bear when you went into Wall street?"

"Neither. I was one of the fellows they were both after."—Exchange.

Our generosity should never exceed our abilities.—Cicero.

His Left.  
"Did he waive his right?"  
"No; he shook his left fist in my face."—New York Press.

A Conundrum.  
How does a dog with a bad leg remind you of arithmetic? Put down three and carry one.

very true.  
What is that which nobody wants and which nobody likes to lose? A lawsuit.

## Tuberculosis

Plenty of fresh air, sleeping out-doors and a plain, nourishing diet are all good and helpful, but the most important of all is

## Scott's Emulsion

It is the standard treatment prescribed by physicians all over the world for this dread disease. It is the ideal food-medicine to heal the lungs and build up the wasting body.

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.



## THUMB NOTES.

## Killed By Own Gun—

Roland Phelps, 18-year-old son of B. B. Phelps, of Akron met death on Thanksgiving day from the effects of a charge of shot from his own gun, which he was withdrawing, muzzle first, from beneath the seat of a buggy. The charge entered his breast and lodged in his back, making a large wound. The fatal accident occurred at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon and death came at 9 o'clock.

## Will Grade Eggs—

Millington merchants hereafter will candle and grade all eggs brought into market. Instead of the present flat rate of 27 cents they will pay 30 cents for fresh eggs and 23 cents for "held" eggs, while bad eggs will be sorted out altogether.

## Akron Incorporates—

Citizens of the village of Akron voted yesterday to incorporate and organize a village government. The district comprises a part of the townships of both Akron and Fairgrove and in both cases the polls were more than four miles from the village so few citizens braved the rough roads to vote.

## Child Scalded—

On Monday morning a serious accident happened in the home of Albert E. Kriewall at Port Hope. While playing around a washer filled with hot water, the smallest of his four children pulled the plug out of the machine. The almost boiling water struck the infant upon the back and shoulders, scalding it frightfully. At this writing the child is doing well.

## Vassar Gives Team Banquet—

Last Friday evening the teachers and young ladies of the high school gave a banquet for the football team, who have won so many laurels on the gridiron this season. Supt. Osgerby, Coach Weatherby, Yell-master Davis and the entire team and substitutes were all present and the affair proved a most enjoyable one. It was held in the recitation room of the high school which was artistically decorated in orange and black for the occasion.—Pioneer.

## Babe Burned to Death—

In Bloomfield township, 20 miles northeast of Bad Axe, a 5-months old babe of George Edwards was burned to death in a fire which consumed their residence Sunday. The father and mother were visiting at a neighbor's leaving the baby and an 8-year-old sister alone in the house. The elder child was quite badly burned, but saved herself by stripping off her clothing after getting out of the burning house.

## Quarantined During Holidays—

Sec. F. W. Shumway of the state board of health stated that the quarantine of the state home for the feeble minded at Lapeer will not be raised until after the holidays. "The epidemic seems to be under control there," said Dr. Shumway, "but if we took away the troops just before the holidays there must be a great rush away from the institution which would be dangerous; and in addition the institution might be left short of the necessary employees to handle affairs there. For that reason we shall probably continue the quarantine in force longer than is absolutely necessary to protect the public."

## Live Stock Burned—

Two teams of horses, five cows and 20 sheep were burned to death in a fire that destroyed the large barns of Andrew Bradshaw in Fremont township, Sanilac County, early Monday morning of last week. In addition to this a large quantity of hay and grain was also destroyed. The livestock and other contents of the buildings were owned by Harrison Hall who was a tenant of Mr. Bradshaw.

## Take Care

When the kidneys are affected, life is in danger. Read what Foley's Kidney Pills have done for your neighbor. Wm. E. Seeman, Flint, Mich., says: "For years I suffered with my kidneys, having severe backaches attended with dizzy spells. I felt miserable, and tired out easily, and then I got some of Foley's Kidney Pills and after using them a short time, a change for the better took place. My backaches left me, and as I continued the treatment, the dizzy spells vanished. I owe my cure to Foley's Kidney Pills, and wish everyone to know of them." L. I. Wood & Co.

## His Mistaken Idea.

"But, my dear," remonstrated Mr. Meekum, "there's a good deal to be said on both sides."

"No, there isn't," answered his spouse. "I've told you what I think about it, and that's all that is going to be said."—Chicago Tribune.

**A Simple Safeguard for Mothers.**  
Mrs. D. Gilkeson, 326 Ingles Ave., Youngstown, Ohio, gained wisdom by experience. "My little girl had a severe cold and coughed almost continuously. My sister recommended Foley's Honey and Tar. The first dose I gave her relieved the inflammation in her throat and after using only one bottle her throat and lungs were entirely free from inflammation. Since then I always keep a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar in the house." Accept no substitutes. L. I. Wood & Co.



## Christmas Eve

Christmas eve! And a blustery night—  
Snow-furries almost blinding the sight;  
Eddying winds shift to and fro  
And toss from the chimneys smoke-clouds low.

On the street is heard a noisy throng  
Of pleasure-bent shoppers, hurrying along,  
Laden with bundles and baskets and toys  
To gladden the hearts of girls and boys.

Let the wintry winds moan on, and sigh  
Through the forests, and sing their lullaby;  
'Neath holly-wreathed branch and mistletoe  
I rest and sleep while the tempests blow.

Christmas eve! And the sound of bell,  
Yuletide harmonies, break and swell,  
And sing of a Babe in Bethlehem,  
Born in a manger—Saviour of men!  
—E. A. Fergerson.



## CURIOUS CHRISTMAS DISHES

Curious Christmas dishes, unfamiliar to Londoners, are by no means out of date in various parts of the country. In Derbyshire, for instance, there is the delicacy, always made on Christmas eve, called "black ball," which is especially appreciated by the younger members of the community. "Black ball" is made of black treacle and sugar boiled together in a pan. While the mixture is boiling, a little flour and grated ginger or spices are added. When thoroughly boiled, it is poured into a large shallow dish, and, when sufficiently cooled, is cut into squares and lengths, which are rolled or molded into various shapes. When quite cool the "black ball" is very hard, but is declared by connoisseurs to be decidedly toothsome.

In Cornwall, again, it is the orthodox practise in most households on Christmas eve to make a batch of currant cake colored and flavored with saffron, according to western custom, with a "Christmas" on the top of each cake. The adornment so called is a small portion of the dough in the center of the top pulled up and made into the form of a miniature cake, resting on the larger one beneath. It is the custom for each person to have his or her own special cake, and everyone is supposed to take a small piece of every other person's cake; but none of the batch must be cut until Christmas day.



## CHRISTMAS JIBES

## All Paid For.

"Your wife was telling my wife that you've got all your Christmas presents paid for," remarked the man in the corner of the city train to the lean individual sitting by his side.

"Yes; paid for the last of them yesterday," was the reply.

"Lucky dog! I haven't even begun to think of the presents I've got to buy."

"Oh, neither have we for this year. My wife was speaking of last year's presents."

## Santa Is Easy.

Bobby (on Christmas morning)—  
"Where does Santa Claus get all his things, mamma?"

Mamma—"Oh, he buys them."  
Bobby—"Well, he must be a jay to let anyone palm off a tin watch on him!"

## Seasonable Thoughts.



At this season thoughts of boys lightly run to Santa Claus.

## Where They Come From.

Guest (dining at merry Christmas party)—"Tommy, where do turkeys come from?"

Tommy (pointing to that on the table)—"Dunno; but ma got this one from a tramp for a shilling, 'cause he said he stole it. Didn't he, ma?"

## County Seat News

Items Scissored From the Exchanges at the County Capitals.

## Caro.

On Sunday, December 11, the First Presbyterian Church of Caro will celebrate the thirty-second anniversary of its organization (December 11, 1878), and the seventh anniversary of the dedication of its new church building. The Dunham Brothers, of Detroit, have been engaged to sing on this great occasion. Rev. L. B. Bissell, of Detroit, the first installed pastor of this church, is expected to be present and take part in the services.

On account of the earlier arrival of the train from Vassar, at 8:45, the rural carriers leave the Caro office at 9:30 instead of 10 as formerly. Postmaster Pattison secured permission from Washington for the change.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Rhodes, Mrs. Edwena Hamilton and Mrs. Harry Rhodes of Los Angeles, Cal., arrived Wednesday. They brought the body of Mrs. Cilly Wickware to Detroit for burial. Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Rhodes left Thursday evening for New York and expect to sail Dec. 6 for Italy where Mr. Rhodes will study music.

Contractor Collins has his trenching machinery assembled and is ready to begin the work of laying the sewers for Caro, but is waiting for the arrival of the sewer pipe which has been ordered for some time. He employs a traction engine of special design which furnishes the power both for moving the machinery and driving the endless chain carrying buckets for the removal of soil. The engine weighs twenty tons and the trenching machine as much more. The latter under ordinary conditions will dig a trench seventeen feet deep and if required can be arranged to go deeper. The machines may be seen between the plants of the Caro Elevator Co., and Caro Vinegar Co., where digging will begin. From that point to the river the work will be done by hand on account of crossing the railroad track which would prevent the use of the machine.

C. W. Norton, die and tool maker at the collar factory met with a most unfortunate accident to his right hand while operating a stalk cutting machine at his home one morning last week. It had become clogged and in straightening out the stalk the first and second fingers of his right hand were severed. Dr. Clark amputated the first finger below the second joint and the second finger below the first.

## Bad Axe.

About 25 of Mr. and Mrs. James Shaw's children and grandchildren gathered at their home in Colfax to celebrate their farewell Thanksgiving. Mr. Shaw has sold his farm, thus ending 54 years of honest toil on the farm. He began in 1856 by cutting his way through the green forest to a farm in Paris township. Selling there in 1900 he moved to his farm in Colfax, where he and his family have since resided. They have purchased a house in Bad Axe and intend moving there in the near future.

Miss Louise Engel, of this place, and Mr. Robert Mason, of Cleveland, Ohio, were united in marriage Thursday, Nov. 24, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Engel, in this city. The ceremony took place at high noon and was performed by Rev. Paul Steppenbeck, pastor of the German Evangelical church, in the presence of the relatives of the bride.

## Sandusky.

Clarence L. Messer, who was sentenced by Judge Beach to spend from three to five years in Jackson prison for embezzlement in connection with the Marlette bank failure, has been paroled and was in Sandusky the past week visiting with friends. Mr. Messer was convicted in 1907 and in March, 1908, received his sentence as above stated. He left here the first of the week for his home at Madison, Wis., where he will engage in business.

At the auction sale of the Farmers' Produce Co. last Saturday the meats, tools, etc., were sold to different parties and the shop closed up.

You must Read This if You Want the Benefit.

J. W. Greer, Greenwood, La., suffered with a severe case of lumbago. "The pains were so intense I was forced to hypodermic injections for relief. These attacks started with a pain in the small of my back which gradually became fairly paralyzing. My attention was attracted to Foley's Kidney Remedy, and I am glad to say after using this wonderful medicine I am no longer bothered in any way by my old enemy lumbago." L. I. Wood & Co.

## Money to Loan.

The loan business heretofore done by Laing & Jones and by O. K. Jones for outside parties—collections and all—have been put into my hands for a time for care and attention. Call on me only. L. I. Wood. 7-1.

## Great Expectations.

A notoriously close fisted man was taking his golfing holiday in Scotland, where he hoped to improve his game, and by driving a hard bargain had managed to secure the exclusive services of a first class caddie, who was known to be a very good player. "Mind, now," said the ambitious Englishman, "I expect to receive some really good tips from you during my stay. You understand?"

"Aye," replied the Scotsman, hitching up the heavy bag, "an' Ah'm expectin' the like frae ye, ye ken." Golf Illustrated.

## Entangled in a Live Wire.

If a person is entangled in a live electric wire and you want to extricate him therefrom do not take hold of the victim's hands, as is often done in a case of this kind. You will be shocked if you do. Be sure to grab the clothes alone, and then you are safe, and the current cannot reach you. Do not let anything come in contact with your bare hands but his coat and trousers. Of course if you have thick leather gloves on you can handle with impunity the individual in distress.—Exchange.

## EQUALITY.

Whether I be the grandest genius on earth in a single thing, and that single thing earthy, or the poor peasant who, behind his plow, whistles for want of thought, I strongly suspect it will be all one when I pass to the competitive examination yonder! On the other side of the grave a Raphael's occupation may be gone as well as a plowman's. Bulwer-Lytton.

## Lowell and Mahaffy.

James Russell Lowell and Professor Mahaffy met for the first time at a friend's house in Birmingham, England, and talked together for four hours. When Lowell drove away in the carriage he exclaimed to his host, "Well, that's one of the most delightful fellows I ever met, and I don't mind if you tell him so!" The friend did so, and Mahaffy received the compliment with equal grace and modesty. "Poor Lowell!" he exclaimed. "To think that he can never have met an Irishman before!"

—THE—

## Exchange Bank

Of E. H. Pinney &amp; Son



Capital and Surplus  
\$50,000

Pays 4 per cent on time certificates of deposit.

Safety Deposit Boxes for rent at one dollar a year.

Edward Pinney, Cashier.

## Now is the time to buy your Sleighs & Cutters



WE have on hand a first class assortment to choose from. If you need either Sleigh or Cutter, we would advise you to buy early as they won't last long when sleighing comes. The price and quality are right.

We would like to sell you your Tank Heaters and Corn Shellers

Striffler & McDermott

## Special Attention

A salesman travelling for a well known New York Cloak House is coming with a large line of Samples consisting of

## Ladies' Cloaks and Furs

in all the latest creations of the fashion world. Now this is your only chance to get an up-to-date garment at less than wholesale prices. Don't miss this sale. It will only be for two days,

Monday and Tuesday,

Dec. 12 and 13

At the Gordon House Sample Rooms, Cass City

We have a few Ladies' and Men's FUR COATS which we will also sell at greatly reduced prices. Don't forget the date and place.

S. S., Agt.





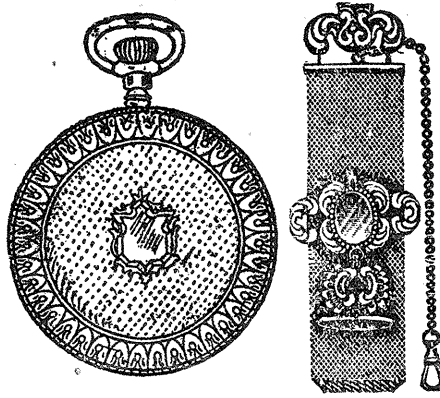
## FINE JEWELRY FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Below are a few of the many we have:

Watches, Chains, Fobs, Clocks, Cuckoo Clocks,  
Bracelets, Rings, Silverware, Cut Glass, Stick  
Pins, Fountain Pens, Etc., Etc.

We will be glad to show you our goods and also  
lay anything away until Christmas. Now about our  
WATCHES we have some beauties, they make the  
best of presents and we have the BEST OF WORKS  
such as: **ELGIN, WALTHAM, ROCKFORD,  
HAMILTON, HAMPDEN and HOWARD.** For  
Prices and Quality we are strictly in it.  
Our line of Xmas postals are in full display.

**T. L. TIBBALS**  
JEWELER AND OPTOMETRIST



### SIGNIFICANT SENTENCES FROM PRESIDENT TAFT'S MESSAGE.

that the time has come to check  
the expansion of government activi-  
ties in new directions.

There has not been time to test  
the benefit and utility of the amend-  
ments to the interstate commerce  
law contained in the act approved  
Jan. 18, 1910.

It seems to me that the existing  
legislation with reference to the  
regulation of corporations and the  
restraint of their business has  
reached a point where we can stop  
for a while and witness the effect  
of the vigorous execution of the  
laws of the statute books.

The conferences between repre-  
sentatives of the United States and  
Canadian governments have been  
adjourned to be resumed in Wash-  
ington in January, when it is hoped  
that the aspiration of both govern-  
ments for a mutually advantageous  
measure of reciprocity will be real-  
ized.

The halt in business and the shock  
to business, due to the announce-  
ment that a new tariff bill is to be  
prepared and put in operation, will  
be avoided by treating the schedules  
one by one by a commission com-  
posed of men of long training and  
accurate knowledge. It is not likely  
the board will be able to make a  
report on any schedules during the  
present session of congress. The  
carrying out of this plan involves  
the full co-operation of congress.

I strongly favor fortification of  
the Panama canal. My own impres-  
sion is that the tolls for using the  
canal should not exceed \$1 per net  
ton.

### It is Bargain Day.

When you buy Renne's Pain-Killing  
Oil, for it is just exactly as repre-  
sented. The sure cure for neuralgia,  
headache, rheumatism, and sprains.  
When injured apply Renne's Pain-  
Killing Oil, it is an antiseptic and  
will prevent blood poisoning. Price  
25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold  
by Wood's Drug Store, F. L. Mann-  
ing, Jackson, Mich., writes: "This  
is to certify that I have been a con-  
stant user of Renne's Pain Killing  
Oil in my family for the past 20  
years, and would no more think of  
being without it at all times in the  
house, than I would without food. I  
know that by having it at hand to  
apply at once, we have saved much  
suffering and doctor bills. Get it—  
keep it handy at all times, study the  
directions closely follow them and  
you will never regret it."

# XMAS?

Your early buying gives you  
a chance to select at your  
leisure. Gives us a chance  
to help you.

For the useful gift we have:

Fur Coats	Warm Shoes	Slippers
Fur Caps	Warm lined gloves	Legging
Fur Gloves	Umbrellas	Wool hose
New neckwear	Fancy suspenders	Union suits
Handkerchiefs	Fancy shirts	
Sweater coats	Wool underwear	

## 20% DISCOUNT ON ALL

Boys 2-piece Suits and Overcoats brings us trade every day,  
why don't you take advantage of it. Hercules suits ex-  
cepted, 10 per cent. off on Hercules.

## THE MODEL

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

### WILMOT.

Revival meetings still continue.  
Several new telephones in town.  
Every one is preparing for Christ-  
mas.

Vern Stewart, Roland Rayworth  
and Oliver Tallman were Pigeon cal-  
lers Saturday.

John Brown and Stanley Hartt  
were callers in Cass City Saturday.

Alex Graves expects to leave for  
Detroit Wednesday.

We are well pleased with the new  
furnaces at the school house.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs.  
Chas. Silvernail on Wednesday.

Miss Katheryn Martin was a caller  
in Cass City Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Upper visited  
the latter's mother, Mrs. F. Hartt,  
Sunday.

Highest price paid for butter and  
eggs at Mrs. Parker's. 10-28-

Gold watches, fobs, bracelets,  
charms, cut glass, hand painted chi-  
na—all make beautiful Xmas gifts.  
At Higgins' Jewelry Store.

### Farm for Sale.

70 acres, all cleared, 2 miles south  
and 2 miles west of Cass City,  
known as the A. G. Berney farm.  
Enquire of Jas. Johnson. 11-25-4p.

Siberian robes. Remember the  
name. They are wind proof and  
moth proof. G. W. Goff. 11-18-

Parties wishing wood for cutting  
brush may secure same by applying  
to Jas. D. Tuckey. 11-25-

Geo. L. Hitchcock pays New York  
prices for raw furs. 12-2-

The very best hose on earth—the  
Blue Ribbon. Mrs. G. W. Goff. 12-2-

Round Oaks as Christmas gifts  
are the Leaders. They are so thor-  
oughly and dependably good. Cootes.  
12-2-

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

For the best 10c glove in town,  
see G. W. Goff. 11-18-

Highest market prices paid for  
furs. Cass City Fur Co., Gordon Ho-  
tel. 11-11-

Have a warm ride in a fur coat  
bought at Geo. L. Hitchcock's. La-  
dies' pony skin coats. 12-2-

What present at Christmas time  
could be so welcome as a Round  
Oak Baseburner or Chief Range?  
Have Cootes explain. Cootes. 12-2-

Lost—A brown neck fur. Kindly  
leave same at Chronicle office. 12-2-

### AN INVITATION.

Special services are being con-  
ducted every evening at the Novesta  
Church of Christ. A cordial invita-  
tion is extended to all people. These  
meetings have a two-fold object: The  
unity of believers and the salvation  
of those who are not yet Christians.  
You cannot afford to miss any of  
these services. Be good and come;  
come and be good.

### FARM SALE.

Mrs. Samuel Waldon will sell her  
farm implements and live stock at  
auction, 3 miles west and 1½ miles  
south of Argyle, on Thursday, Dec.  
15. Striffler & McCullough, auc-  
tioneers and Ambrose Herdell, clerk.  
Full particulars on page three.

### Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mattoon wish  
hereby to extend their heartfelt grati-  
tude to their many friends in Cass  
City and Kingston for their kind-  
ness, helpfulness and sympathy dur-  
ing the sickness and death of their  
daughter, Mrs. Bessie O'Rourke.

### Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends and  
neighbors for the kindness shown us  
during the sickness and death of  
our dear wife and mother. Also for  
the beautiful floral offerings.  
John Brooks and Family.

### Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our thanks for  
the assistance and sympathy ex-  
tended in our recent bereavement.  
Gaylord Shagena and Family.

**BANNER SALVE,**  
the most healing salve in the world.

JONES'

## DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY



JONES'

**Ready--** This store is ready as never before to demonstrate to you its usefulness in provid-  
ing for your choosing unmatched showings of

## HOLIDAY GIFT GOODS

No matter which way the buyer is inclined, be it to useful and practical gifts or to ornamental gifts,  
I can suit you with my immense stock and help you save money on your purchases. The time of every  
holiday shopper will indeed be well spent in looking through my bright, fresh selection of up-to-date gifts.

## Toy Land

A toy exhibit alike interesting to old and young, greater and more  
elaborate than any previous holiday time. I want you to view the won-  
dertul array of things that will go into Santa Claus' pack when he  
starts his round Christmas Eve.

Everything is here to make  
children happy

## USEFUL GIFTS IN CHINA

Dinner Sets	Plaques	Lamps
Chamber Sets	Water Sets	Tankards
Salads	Fancy cups and saucers	Bread and Butter Plates
Berry Sets	Cake Plates	Hair Receivers
Cracker Jars	Jewel Cases	Bon Bon Dishes
Creamers and Sugars		

## HOLIDAY GROCERIES

My stock of all the good things was never larger than now, and you will be able to find everything  
you want in this line at a considerable saving in cost to you.

**GIFT GOODS E. W. JONES LOW PRICES**