

CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

TRI-COUNTY CHRONICLE, Established in 1899 | Consolidated
CASS CITY ENTERPRISE, Established in 1881 | April 30, 1906.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1911.

12 PAGES.

Vol. 6, No. 31

TO IMPROVE MILE OF ROAD IN GREENLEAF

IMPROVEMENT ASSO. OFFERS TO
ASSIST IN BUILDING.

Horatio S. Earle to Talk on Good
Roads at Cass City Next
Month.

At a meeting of the Cass City Improvement Association Tuesday evening, the members decided to raise the sum of \$300 which will be offered to Greenleaf township to defray in part the cost of improving under state aid the mile of road joining on the east the two miles already improved by that township. Elkland township has improved the road running east of Cass City to the county line. When Greenleaf citizens accept the offer of the association and build an additional mile next year, it will mean a stretch of six miles of the best road in the country running into Cass City from the east.

This is not the first instance where Cass City citizens have assisted in building state roads outside of their own township. Last year approximately the same amount was raised by subscription to assist in building a mile of road in Elmwood township starting at the town line and running west, and in previous years assistance was gladly extended to the improvements of other roads in other localities.

"I never heard of a town where subscriptions for good roads were so easily secured," remarked a prominent business man while speaking of the movement the other day.

Horatio S. Earle Coming.

Horatio S. Earle, ex-state highway commissioner, was in Cass City recently and expressed his willingness to come here and give the local improvement association a talk on good roads some time next month. Mr. Earle is a whirlwind talker and understands good roads from A to Z and his address is sure to be interesting and profitable.

Mr. Earle has a warm spot for Elkland township, this town having been the first in Michigan to improve a mile of road under the state reward law and received the first check drawn on the fund for this purpose. Mr. Earle says Elkland is still the banner township in the state for good roads.

MODEL PLANT OF THE FARM PRODUCE COMPANY

Recently Completed Elevators Have
Large Capacity and Modern
Improvements.

The finishing touches were made yesterday to the room which will be occupied by the employees who work on the bean picking machines in the plant of The Farm Produce Co. and within a day or two the bean picking room in the old elevator will be vacated and all the operations pertaining to the unloading, cleaning and bagging of the bean purchases will be conducted entirely in the company's new elevator.

A cement building completed recently houses a new 40 horse power boiler which supplies steam to a 25 horse power engine located in the basement of the new bean elevator and also furnishes steam for heating the entire plant. Besides the steam engine, the company has a gasoline engine which is located in the basement of their grain elevator. Either equipment will develop power enough for running both elevators, and in case of accident to one, the plant need not suspend operations five minutes.

The new bean elevator, has been equipped with several new machines and the old hay shed has been converted into a store room for bagged beans, flour, bran, etc.

The plant of the company is a model of convenience, has a large capacity for either grain or beans and compares favorably in all respects with the best plants of its character in the Thumb.

Horse for sale, Harry Young, 11-10-

Two year old thoroughbred Oxford ram for sale. Perry Wood, R. 2, Cass City, 11-10-

Honey wanted at Jones'.

Bean Pickers Wanted
At the Sioux City Seed & Nursery Co.'s plant. David Law, 11-3-2

Will, look at your suit and then look at Crosby & Son's. 11-17-

METHODIST MEN WILL BANQUET THEIR BROTHERS

Invitations have been issued for a banquet at the M. E. church dining parlors Tuesday evening for the men of that society. Men will serve the hash and have charge of things generally.

Richard Parr, Jr., will preside as toastmaster and the following is the program:
Selection . . . Double Male Quartette
"What For" . . . F. A. Bigelow
"The Crops and the Weather"

N. A. Perry
Violin Solo . . . Paul Fritz
"Real Estate" . . . Dr. I. A. Fritz
"Just Loggin'" . . . E. W. Jones
"The Soldier" . . . D. M. Houghton
"The Upward Trend" . . . Rev. Weaver
The Sunday school orchestra will also furnish music for the occasion.

MR. AND MRS. HENRY KRUG MARRIED QUARTER CENTURY

Celebrated Silver Anniversary on
Nov. 9 at Farm Home in
Elkland Township.

Thirty-five of the friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Krug, one-half mile west of the Bethel church on Thursday, Nov. 9, to celebrate the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of this well known couple of Elkland township. The day was pleasantly spent and Mr. and Mrs. Krug were the recipients of many good wishes for many more happy years and received a number of beautiful gifts in silver.

A five course dinner was served to the company from three to five o'clock.

Friends and relatives present from a distance were: Mr. and Mrs. Watson, John Krug, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Krug, Mrs. Chris Krug and Mrs. Lloyd Morrison, all of Uby, and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Colwell of Shabbona.

JOS. EISLER, 11 YEARS OLD, LOSES LEFT ARM

Joseph Eisler, 11 years of age, was accidentally shot Friday in the left elbow while pulling a gun from a boat at Mud Lake. The lad was brought to the Pleasant Home hospital at Cass City Friday night and his left arm was amputated just above the elbow.

Young Eisler was a member of a hunting party that visited Mud Lake Friday. One of the men succeeded in killing a duck and the uncle of Joseph went out in a boat to bring in the game. As he neared the shore, Joseph, in the excitement, waded out to meet the boat, and took hold of the gun which protruded from the front of the craft, he tried to assist in bringing the boat to shore. The uncle cried a warning to the boy, but it either came too late or he did not heed it, for the gun was discharged and the shot took effect in the boy's elbow.

Joseph Eisler is of German descent and comes from a family which came to assist a farmer near Gagetown in cultivating and harvesting his sugar beet crops.

Fur lined mittens at 15c a pair at Crosby & Son's. 11-17-

Farm for sale or rent. Jno. Hartwick, Shabbona, Route 3. 11-17-4p.

Jenkins Globe Valves at Bigelow's.

The coal man is one who don't want you to buy a Favorite Base-burner. 11-17-

First Quality Leather Top Duck Rubbers from \$2.75 to \$3.50 at Crosby & Son's. 11-17-

Just received a fine new line of ladies' braided dress patterns at Mrs. Parker's. Call and see the latest. 11-10-

Horse for Sale.
Weight about 1,100, good worker, good wind, good driver. Enquire of D. M. Houghton. A. D. Mead. 9-29

Every first quality rubber we sell is backed by our guarantee; also the manufacturers'. The Model.

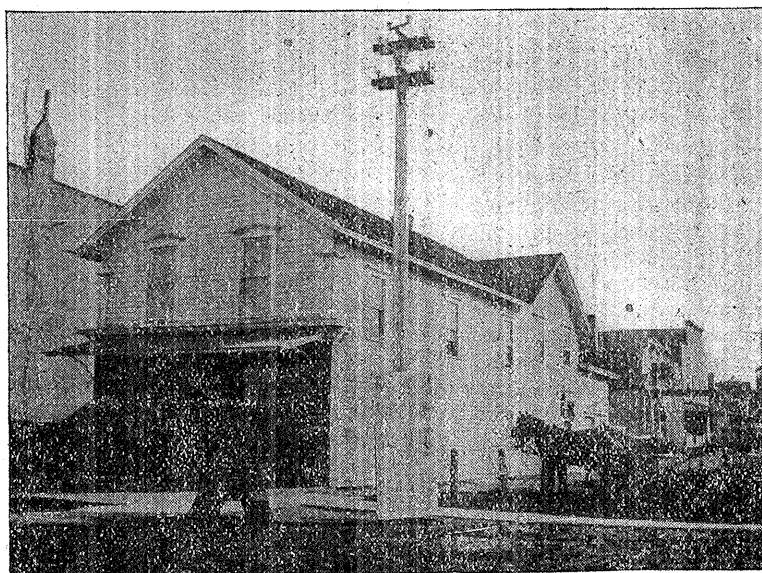
Milk for Sale.
Milk for sale in any quantity. Mrs. W. A. Seeger. 11-10-

Wood for sale. Hard wood timber by the acre. E. F. Moon. 11-10-

Best roaster for the money at Bigelow's. 11-17-

For sale—One hundred twenty acres standing tamarack and cedar, mostly tamarack, between Cass City and Gagetown. Will sell in lump or per thousand lumber scale. The cedar in posts per piece. Inquire of Henry Dodge or H. T. Phelps, Caro. 11-17-1

OLD LAND MARK TO CHANGE HANDS.



L. E. Karr has all but completed a deal whereby he will become the possessor of what is known as the Laing & Janes store property on the corner of Main and Seeger streets. Mr. Karr says that he will make some improvements on the building and that it is his intention at a later date to have the building replaced by a substantial business block. The amount involved in the purchase of the property is \$2,800.

Mr. Karr is purchasing the property as an investment only and J. B. Coates will continue to conduct his hardware business therein. The store building was erected by J. C. Laing, pioneer merchant of Cass City.

MORE FARM SALES

Attractive Lists of Personal Property
Are Printed in This
Week's Issue.

Commencing at ten o'clock next Wednesday morning, Nov. 22, Striffler & McCullough will conduct one of the largest auction sales of the season for Chaffee Bros., on the Wm. Shay farm, 4 1/2 miles west of Cass City. The announcement on page 9 of this issue contains information in detail regarding the 13 horses, 22 head of cattle, the hogs, implements and household furniture which will be offered for sale. A lot of cull beans and seed beans, not mentioned in the ad, will also be sold.

John H. McCool, having sold his farm, 4 miles west of Argyle, will have a sale of live stock, implements and household goods, on Tuesday, Nov. 21, commencing at 12 o'clock. Striffler & McCullough are the auctioneers and the particulars may be found on page 10.

Frank Wilmot will have a sale on his farm on the state road, 4 miles east and 1 mile northeast of Cass City, on Thursday, Nov. 23, at one o'clock. Striffler & McCullough are the auctioneers. Announcement on page 4.

HOUSE UNROOFED AT VASSAR.

The roof of the home of Carl Eckland at Vassar was blown off during the storm Saturday night, and the family compelled to leave home. Furniture was blown about and the house badly damaged. The family staid in a smaller house which their beet weeder use, until the storm was over.

SUCCESSFUL MEETING.

The teachers of Northwest Sanilac county held one of their fine meetings on Saturday, Nov. 11. The next meeting will be on the afternoon of Dec. 9 at P. D. Russell's school, two miles east and a quarter mile north of Argyle. Everybody is welcome. Watch the papers for the program.

Notice to Public.
Charge nothing to my account without a written order from me. D. A. Preston. 11-17-3p.

Eye Specialist at Caro.
Mr. Frank E. Gifford, Toledo's leading optical specialist, will make his last visit for this year to Hotel Caro at Caro next week Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 21 and 22. He will not be in Caro in Dec. and will begin his 16th year's work at Hotel Caro about the middle of Jan., 1912. Glasses specially ground for your eyes by an expert next week Nov. 21 and 22. 11-17-1

MEETINGS FOR TEACHERS

To Be Held at Akron, Millington,
Mayville and Cass City
on Separate Dates.

County School Commissioner H. P. Bush is making arrangements for four branch teachers' association meetings to be held at Akron, Millington, Mayville and Cass City at such time as the several districts may select.

The Cass City district is composed of Elkland, Elmwood, Ellington, Novesta, Kingston and Koylton. Supt. J. E. Kennedy has been designated as manager of this district.

These branch meetings, it is expected will have many advantages for teachers and patrons, affording opportunity for more detailed discussion of every day problems and stimulating interest in school work. The dates of these meetings will be so arranged as not to conflict and teachers from the various districts may attend more than one meeting if they so desire.

CASS CITY LOGICAL POINT FOR R. R. FROM BAD AXE

Local business men are arranging for an interview with A. B. Atwater of Detroit, assistant to the president of the Grand Trunk railroad, with the intention of presenting facts and data before the G. T. officials which will prove that Cass City is the logical point to build the railroad from Bad Axe to the P., O. & N. division.

The expense of building from Bad Axe to Cass City is much less than from the former place to Wilmot because there are three or four fewer bridges to build and also a smaller number of miles of railroad. The passenger business on the Cass City route would look more promising than from Bad Axe to Wilmot and the freight shipments would probably be the same. In truth, when the route surveyed to Wilmot last week is followed the last half of it is never farther than six or seven miles east of the P., O. & N., thus paralleling two G. T. lines. The freight originating in this territory is nearly all handled at the present time by the Grand Trunk over the P., O. & N. division.

Cass City business men will present these facts for consideration and assert that they stand ready to meet Bad Axe half way in securing the right of way.

It's good if it's a Black & White.

A good place to get your post cards—Peters Bros.

A Dollar For the Ad Reader

In one of the advertisements printed in the Chronicle this week is a word of three or more letters which is spelled backwards.

The first person bringing to the Chronicle office a copy of this issue of the paper bearing a subscriber's label and having the word spelled backwards plainly marked with pen or pencil will be awarded a dollar. Remember, the first person complying with the above requirements gets the dollar.

DIPHTHERIA AT PIGEON.

The village council at Pigeon ordered the closing of the schools in that village last week because of diphtheria being prevalent. There was only one case, and while the closing of the school was quite generally approved, it was thought that there will not be much danger of the disease spreading.

CITY HALL IN ASHES AT HARBOR BEACH.

The city hall at Harbor Beach burned Wednesday at 1:30 a. m. at a loss of \$15,000. There was \$8,000 insurance. It was a three story brick building, with the Masonic temple in the third story and the city library on the first floor.

PINNEBOG IS AFTER BRANCH OF GRAND TRUNK

Citizens of North Huron County Are
Now Hustling for Right
of Way.

The citizens of Pinnebog and vicinity are going after a railroad, they having received encouragement from the Grand Trunk railroad company. According to newspaper reports in Huron county, it is the intention to extend the road from Caseville to Pinnebog and possibly to Harbor Beach or Port Hope. A committee consisting of James Casey, Sandy McPhee, Morton Gots, John Lackie, Eugene Waterworth, Fred Woodworth, Robert Gots and Samuel Conkey was appointed at a meeting held in Pinnebog recently and the committee is now hustling for a right of way and raising money. It is said that nearly \$5,000 has already been raised. If the road is built it will pass through some of the finest farming lands in Huron county and no doubt Pinnebog will become one of the thriving villages of the county.

PLAN TO BRING HELP TO MICHIGAN FARMERS

Commissioner Carton Proposes to
Bring Immigrants to Work
on the Farms.

State Immigration Commissioner A. C. Carton has evolved a scheme which he believes will prove a boon to agricultural interests of the state, and has been promised the co-operation of various granges to assist in putting his theory to practical advantage in Michigan.

Mr. Carton says that the reason agriculture is on the decline in Michigan is the fact that the farmer is unable to secure sufficient help, and he proposed to induce the immigrants who land at the eastern ports to come to Michigan for employment.

The national bureau of immigration stands ready to assist the Michigan commissioner, and if the plan is carried into effect it will not be many months before there will be a Michigan representative working in New York. He will be supplied with a list of the farmers in this state who want help, and it is thought that it will be an easy matter to induce many of the foreigners who are natural agriculturists to enter the employ of Michigan farmers.

The local granges will co-operate with the state commission in listing the number of men wanted and the wages that will be paid.

Hess stock food does the business. Give it a trial.

"Black Lusta" 6-54 Pipe Polish at Bigelow's. 11-17-

Have you tried Wood's liver pills? They are good.

Heavy Work Team for Sale.
Weight about 1,400 each; price, \$120 for the span and harness. Enquire at Chronicle office. 11-17-3p.

For Sale.
Barred Rock cockerels from flock laying 196 each a year. W. C. Schell, Cass City. 11-17-2

For sale—Store property in Cass City, good location. Price, \$2000. Will take a house and lot in exchange. Fritz & Farr. 11-10-2

Get your pan cake flour at Jones'.

Fleck's stock food is guaranteed satisfactory. Wood sells it.

Bargains in wall paper at Wood's Drug Store.

Parents:
You should be just as particular in buying your children's shoes as you are in buying your own. Our Foot Form shoes will keep their feet in good shape. Crosby & Son. 11-17-

FARMING FIFTY YEARS IN THE FUTURE

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS MUST
BE INCREASED.

Michigan Farmers Will Have to Produce
Twice As Much 50 Years
from Today to Feed People.

President J. L. Snyder of the Agricultural college expressed much interest in the interview given out by Vice President Patriarche, of the Pere Marquette railroad, in which the latter urged that more attention be given to the agricultural resources of the state that the production may be increased and improved. Discussing Mr. Patriarche's statements President Snyder says:

"Mr. Patriarche, like every other wide awake citizen, sees the necessity of doing something to increase the agricultural output from Michigan farms. Consumption is rapidly overtaking production which has had much to do with high cost of living. If people are to be fed 50 years hence as they are at the present day, the farms of Michigan must produce practically twice as much as they do at the present time. Just how to bring about this increase in production is a question. 'The college has for a number of years been awake to this condition and it has made every effort practical, with the funds provided by the legislature, to increase the production.'"

Continued on Page Seven.

Weather Strip at Bigelow's.

Blatford's calf meal at \$1.00 for 25 lbs. at Wood's Drug Store.

Go to Ruhl's for up-to-date tailoring. Over Wilsey & Cathcart's.

Order your storm doors and storm windows at the Cass City Planing Mill. 10-27-

The best 25c wool sock made. The Model.

Best line of 10c and 15c canvas gloves at Jones'.

More ladies' sweater coats at Mrs. Parker's.

New phonograph records at Peters Bros.

The next number of the lecture course occurs Monday evening, Nov. 27. The attraction is the Kaffin Boys' Choir. Watch for full particulars next week.

Peters Bros. Witch Hazel cream for chapped hands. It's good.

Monuments.
We can furnish you with monument of any style. N. Hill, opposite roller mills, Cass City. 7-28-

Get your suits cleaned and pressed at Ruhl's old stand over Wilsey & Cathcart's.

Plymouth Rock pullets for sale. John Marshall. 10-6-

Lots of little boys' sweater coats at Mrs. Parker's.

Fresh fish and fresh oysters at Cass City Meat Market. 10-6-

Thoroughbred Rhode Island Red cockerels and pullets for sale. F. J. Nash, Jr. 11-3-

Thoroughbred Poland China boars, 6 months old, for sale. Geo. Gray, Route 1, Cass City. 11-3-3p.

The best fleece underwear in the U. S. It's High Rock. 50c. The Model.

American Beauty corsets at Mrs. Parker's.

Great reduction on white waists and summer goods at Mrs. G. W. Goff's.

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

Notice to Hunters.

Hunting and shooting are strictly forbidden on section 23, Elkland. Violators will be dealt with according to law. Harry Young, Jesse Wilkey, Solomon Striffler, Archie Mark, W. D. Striffler, Samuel Striffler, Geo. Seed. 11-3-

For Sale

One Registered Oxford Down ram; also some ewes. Residence, 2 miles east and 2 miles south of Deford, Fred L. Crittenden. 11-17-2p.

Mr. and Mrs. James Snyder have returned from Imlay City and while gone Mr. Snyder made a business trip to the southern part of the state and purchased a fly shuttle loom and is now better prepared than ever to do all kinds of weaving. We thank the people of Cass City and vicinity for their liberal patronage of the past year and hope for a continuance of the same. We make a specialty of ingrain and fancy rugs. Moore phone 37—3r. 11-17-

CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

Published Weekly.

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

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

Advertising rates made known on application.

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

H. F. LENZNER, Publisher.

THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE

AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

GENERAL OFFICES

NEW YORK AND CHICAGO

BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

GAGETOWN.

Ed, youngest son of Wm. Russell, is ill with pneumonia.

The cold snap has everybody on the jump to get ready for winter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Winchester moved into their residence on Gage street Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. I. Thompson of Owendale and R. S. Brown were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Palmer Sunday at dinner.

John McKethen moves to Elkland this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Burden expect to winter in Tennessee.

Chas. Palmer transacted business in Owendale Monday.

Curley McMillan made a trip to Clifford Monday.

R. S. Brown leaves Saturday for New York City to make his future home with his daughter, Mrs. L. E. Nagel.

R. S. Brown was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Monroe and family at tea Sunday evening.

John McKinnon of Owendale was laid to rest in the Catholic cemetery Monday morning. Mr. McKinnon had cancer of the throat.

Louis Concenia took possession of the hotel here Monday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Truesdell move to their farm west of Elmwood Corners.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Clouse left Monday for their home in Grand Rapids after several weeks' visit here. Mrs. Clouse was formerly Miss Mary Gage.

G. A. Mosley is confined to the house with bronchial trouble.

CANBORO.

The Canboro Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Bert Libkuman on Thursday.

Miss Lena Kinitz of Detroit is home for the winter on account of poor health.

E. A. Ogden of Monte Vesta, Col., is visiting at the home of Geo. Jarvis.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dulmage of Pontiac spent last week visiting relatives and friends here.

Miss Anna Jarvis returned home from Detroit Saturday after spending three weeks visiting friends there.

Mrs. Chas. Sovern has returned from the hospital in Bad Axe feeling much improved in health.

Wm. McAllister and Miss Myrie Herriman of Elkton spent Tuesday evening at the home of Geo. Jarvis.

Mrs. Cyrus Lown gave a kitchen shower on Saturday evening in honor of her sister, Miss Emma Kinitz, who was married to Henry Mellendorf on Oct. 31. Congratulations.

BEAULEY.

The Ladies Aid meets this week at Mrs. A. Hoffman's. Last week it met at Mrs. Cliff's where over 30 persons ate dinner and two quilts were quilted.

Miss Gamble and Mrs. Brown and son are visiting at the Reader homes here this week.

Mrs. H. Dulmage spent a few days last week with friends in Pontiac.

This severe weather is not welcomed by many as the farmers felt very unprepared.

The preparations for the annual Thanksgiving supper are going steadily on. Come to Beasley for a good time.

Wm. Smith died after one week's illness at his home here on Friday afternoon. Mr. Smith was born in 1872 in Attica, Mich., and when very young moved with his parents here and has since been a resident of Grant. When very young he suffered spinal fever which wrecked his body hence he was never strong and able bodied although he enjoyed fairly good health. Until a week ago he seemed nearly as well as usual hence his death was a shock to many. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon here in charge of H. P. Lee of Cass City. Interment was made beside his father and sister in the Grant cemetery, the sister having preceded him some five years ago and the father about 22 years ago. He will be missed by his mother with whom he always lived. He also leaves one sister, Mrs. H. Dulmage, and one brother, Henry Smith, both residents here, besides a great many cousins, uncles and aunts.

WEST GRANT.

J. Shontz was an Owendale caller Saturday.

Mrs. Clarence Lloyd is improving nicely after her long illness.

A box social will be held at the West Grant school house Friday evening, Nov. 24.

Mrs. Sam Ricker entertained at dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. John Ricker and family.

Mrs. McAndrew of Pigeon visited Mrs. Geo. Cross last week.

J. M. Williamson of Ann Arbor called upon friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie of Cass City and Mrs. Chas. Young and family spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Bingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown, who have been visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Clarence Lloyd, returned to their home at Peoria, Ill., Monday.

Word was received from Miss Florence Mosher from Philadelphia where she went to take a position as trained nurse, that she arrived safely and is much pleased with her work.

THE COMING MAN



Little Maid (to mother once a widow, once divorced, and about to marry again)—And has this a stand good references, mamma?

DANGER IN DELAY

Kidney Diseases Are Too Dangerous for Cass City People to Neglect.

The great danger of kidney troubles is that they get firm hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Health is gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, urinary troubles, dropsy, and Bright's disease follow as the kidneys get worse. Don't neglect your kidneys. Help the kidneys with the reliable and safe remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills, which has cured people right here in Cass City.

John Fisher, Grant and Pine Sts., Cass City, Mich., says: "I was caused much suffering by kidney trouble. I had pain and lameness across the small of my back and when I stooped or brought any strain on the muscles of my back, my suffering was intensified. I knew that my kidneys were disordered and when Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention I procured a box at Wood & Co.'s Drug Store. They soon improved my condition and before long I was in better health. I do not hesitate to recommend this splendid remedy."

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

COOK'S CORNERS.

Fred Krug was here Saturday evening.

John Carolan is moving into his new house.

Mrs. N. Rochelau is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Rabidue, near Caro.

Henry Rabidue was in Owendale Thursday.

Mrs. John Carolan and Mrs. Pat Mullen were callers in Kilmanagh Tuesday.

Mrs. A. Frasier of London, Ont., spent the past week with her daughter, Mrs. Will Concenia.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Longeway of Pinconning have returned home after visiting old friends and relatives here.

A large number of friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Forshee Tuesday evening to bid them farewell as they expect to move to their new home in Anchorville. Cards and dancing furnished the entertainment. Mrs. Forshee was presented with a set of silver knives and forks as a token of esteem from her many friends.

Mrs. A. Frasier and Mrs. Will Concenia spent part of last week visiting friends in Grant.

The heavy wind storm which passed through this section Saturday at midnight did considerable damage. Fences, stacks, out-buildings and chimneys were blown down.

PINGREE.

Kenneth Sherman has gone to East Tawas to work in the car shops for the winter.

Hallowe'en moonshiners did no credit to themselves by disturbing the fences and gates of R. Craig. Those parties would do the general public a favor to remove those obstructions from the highway as young and spirited horses might become unmanageable.

Prayer meeting at E. Jones' Tuesday evening conducted by the Menonite members of this locality.

William Flint is building an extensive hen house. The cement foundations are now laid.

Dugald Duncanson is making some repairs on his house by re-shingling and remodeling. Everly Jones is doing the work. Congratulations.

John McCool has sold his farm to L. Travis. Price paid was \$4800.

Andrew Meddaugh called on Chas. I. Cooke and friends here recently.

James and Isaac Mudge have just completed a grand, large stock and grain barn of the latest modern design, noted for handiness as well as commodious in capacity. Last but not least by doing the work within themselves and the general formation of the plan of structure, the cost was reduced nearly one-half.

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LOVE FOR PASTIME

By RUTH GRAHAM

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Whether in the main we are retrograding or improving, there is one matter in which men have been steadily growing better. That is in their treatment of women. Half a century ago among young men of the world there was not the high sense of honor in the treatment of women there is now.

In the days of palatial steamboats, as they were called, on the Mississippi Roland Storms, travelling between St. Louis and New Orleans, met on the boat Adele Southwood, a young girl seventeen years old. Storms, who was ten years Miss Southwood's senior, had considered making a "conquest" now and then one of those accomplishments that was to be expected of a young swell of the period. To him love was a game in which all was fair. If beaten at it he would have considered that nothing remained for him but to take the consequences. If he beat the girl it was her part to grin and bear it.

Miss Southwood was not only ignorant of such warfare, but was a girl of deep feeling. She and Storms would sit on the guards during the day looking out upon the ever changing panorama, now passing under some high bluff, now sailing above the surrounding lowlands on a river built up by the levees. In the evening they would go on up to the hurricane deck, watching the lights on the shore go by and, when the boat stopped to "wood up," looking down on the line of deck hands in the glare of pitch pine knots transferring a wood pile to the boat for fuel.

All this was new to Miss Southwood, and what was not only new but much more fascinating to an impassible girl was having a young man in constant attendance, saying pleasant things to her one moment, talking seriously the next and finally laughing at her for being so matter of fact. In this way he kept her in a puzzled state as to whether a mature man was really falling in love with her, a chit of a girl, or whether he considered her merely a child. Storms before reaching the Crescent City talked love to her—such love as pertains to the emotions without any prosaic references to marriage. But she was too unsophisticated to consider this. To her it was spontaneous love, something she had never experienced before and the more serious features of which were still a blank to her.

At New Orleans the two parted, Miss Southwood to remain there for the winter, which was coming on, Mr. Storms going by the gulf of Mexico to Texas. The young girl considered that the event of her life had occurred, the young man that a pleasant episode had occurred to relieve the tedium of steamboat travel. This is what he considered it at the time. He did not know that a seed had been planted in his heart which was not destined to germinate for a long while. He knew that this case was in some respects different from his many other affairs, but he did not consider it any more serious.

It was four years before he met Miss Southwood again. He was walking on the principal street of Cincinnati, swinging a cane, a "beaver" on his head, a velvet collar on his frock coat, a profusion of cravat on his bosom, his tight trousers strapped down over his instep, in short, dressed for a swell of the period, when he met, incased in a diminutive bonnet of pink silk, one of the sweetest faces he had ever beheld. It belonged to a lady about twenty-one years old, and she was looking at him intently. In an instant he recognized the girl he had flirted with on the Mississippi and jilted at New Orleans.

Naturally he was embarrassed. There was no expression in Miss Southwood's face sufficiently defined for him to tell how she felt toward him. He stopped to speak to her, standing uncovered, and asked if he might walk with her. Receiving permission, he joined her, stammering things to her which she, on her part, received with composure. She had been through the agony of getting over a first love and a first jilt, and he could see no traces of suffering, of reproach or of forgiveness. All seemed to be neutralized or, rather, fused into an absolute nothingness.

Storms walked with her some ten minutes, at first trying to regain his equipoise, then to discover some indication of the young lady's feelings toward him. In the latter he failed. But since there was no indication of unfriendliness he made bold to hint that he would like to renew the acquaintance. Before parting Miss Southwood invited him to come to see her the next afternoon at 2 o'clock. He accepted, and they parted.

At the appointed hour Storms, having summoned up all his will power, courage, adroitness to win again and win to keep what he had won and thrown away, went to call on Miss Southwood. He found a number of guests present, and a few minutes after his entrance the lady stood up to be married.

This was Roland Storms' last affair of the heart. He never took any interest in another, for he never recovered from this one. He died a bachelor and an old man.

Since that day, while youth is the same and affairs of the heart are the same, what would have then been considered a feather in a fashionable young man's cap is now held to be dishonorable.



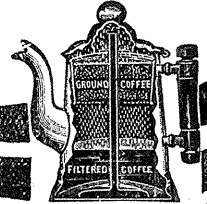
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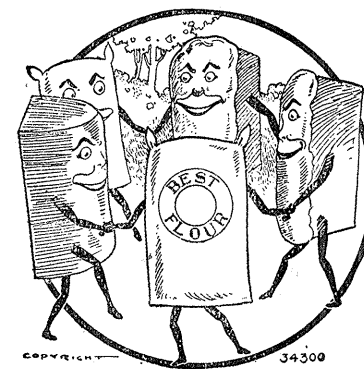


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ALL DRUGGISTS 11-22



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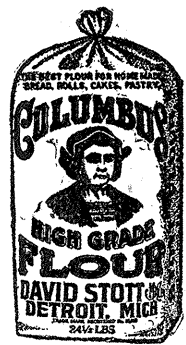
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Thanksgiving



"For the sunshine and the rain,
For the dew and for the shower,
For the yellow, ripened grain,
And the golden harvest hour,
We bless Thee, oh, our God!

"For the heat and the shade,
For the gladness and the grief,
For the tender, sprouting blade,
And for the nodding sheaf,
We bless Thee, oh, our God!

"For the hope and for the fear,
For the storm and for the peace,
For the trembling and the cheer,
And for the glad increase,
We bless Thee, oh, our God!

"Our hands have tilled the sod,
And the torpid seed have sown;
But the quickening was of God,
And the praise be His alone,
We bless Thee, oh, our God!"

Winnie's Thanksgiving

By
Donald Allen

IF I was a girl, I wouldn't go walking too far," said old Uncle Robert, as a girl of twenty passed him on her way down to the gate of the farm house.

"And why not?" she asked, as she almost came to a pause.

"Well, according to my idea, it's going to rain and snow and blow and hail, and when the storm does break, she's going to be a buster."

"I wanted to go to the postoffice to mail a letter."

"It's three miles there and back, and if I was you I'd put it off. Maybe somebody'll be passing that you can send by. Tomorrow's Thanksgiving, you know, and we are going to have the awfulest, biggest, nicest dinner anybody ever sat down to. It's in your honor, you know. There'll be a turkey, a duck and a chicken; there'll be cranberry sass, pumpkin pies, currant jelly, sweet cider and apple dumplings; there'll be—"

"I think I'll just walk a little ways, anyhow," said the girl, as she opened the gate and passed down the highway toward the village and the railroad depot.

"And if you come home as wet as a hen don't say I didn't warn ye. It's going to come, and it's going to be a buster."

Half an hour later a middle-aged woman with a motherly face and voice came out on the steps and asked:

"Pa, do you reckon it's goin' to storm?"

"Sure as ducks."

"Where's Minnie?"

"O, she's gone for a santer. I give her warning. 'What's she wantin' to mail a letter for? I ain't mailed a letter nor got one in twenty years, and I guess I'm about as well off as most folks. I was going to ask her but forgot it."

"Don't you ask her a word about it," cautioned the wife as she came down to him. "I guess Minnie's got something on her mind, but it ain't none of your business."

"Something on her mind, eh? That's funny. Didn't know that girls ever had anything on their minds except new clothes. Is that why she come visitin' us all of a sudden?"

"None of your business! I guess my own sister's daughter can come and see me any time she takes a notion, and that without writing ahead. What's on her mind, as high as I can make out, is about a young man. They are engaged, and they've had a falling out, and she's sorter run away from him to find out if he really cares for her."

"And she's got scared about it and has written him a letter to tell where she is?" queried the husband.

"Go on! It's probably a letter to her ma, though I didn't see it nor ask. I hope she didn't start for town. It's going to storm for sure, and there ain't but one house on the road where she could find shelter! Look down the road and see if you can see her."

"Can't see hide nor hair of any girl," reported Uncle Robert after going out to the highway and taking a long look.

An hour later, with both uncle and aunt fidgeting about their girl visitor, the gray afternoon had become twilight. In 15 minutes there was cold rain and lively hail, and Uncle Robert was blown into the kitchen.

Miss Minnie had reached town and mailed her letter and started back again when the storm broke. Before it came she thought she could make out a human figure on the road ahead of her, but wasn't sure.

The very first gust picked her up and turned her around and deposited her under a roadside tree. She remained there until the gale began to whip the branches off, and then let go her hold and ran for it.

She hadn't gone a quarter of a mile when, as she crouched and covered her face, she was struck by a falling limb and knew no more.



IDA LAURENCE

Co-star with Harry LaMarr in "New England Folks," a new play by Rev. H. F. Bartlett.

It was the dim sight of the girl and the scream she uttered when hit, that sent the man who was clinging to the roadside fence back into the highway. He bent over the unconscious form and picked it up and staggered back to the fence and followed it until he saw a light and found the gate of a farm-house.

His lusty calls for help soon brought out a man, and the senseless burden was carried into the house and received by a woman.

"I don't know who she is, but I found her in the road," explained her rescuer. "There is blood on her hair, and I think she was struck down."

"We'll do all we can," replied the man and woman together, "but you mustn't look for much. We are mighty poor folks. We hain't got no camphor nor whisky, and as for getting a doctor out from town—it can't be done tonight."

The girl was carried into the only bedroom and laid on the only bed, and when her wet clothing had been removed and she was between the sheets, the woman got a cloth and a basin of water and washed away the

days she had relented; within three he was making every effort to locate her, that he might patch up a peace.

He had succeeded. He was going to throw himself on her mercy and ask Uncle Robert for a place at his Thanksgiving table.

The storm grew fiercer as the night advanced. When another day came even the cattle could not face the storm nor man move from his door. It was Thanksgiving day. At Uncle Robert's there was a feast to be spread;

at Bradley's there was hardly better than poorhouse fare.

But the victim of the accident was no longer in bed, and the rescuer no longer cared about the weather, and the farmer folks looked at each other and smiled and whispered:

"Even if we had turkey and cranberry sauce I don't believe they'd eat a single mouthful. They've just sorter found each other and are tickled to death."

And when at last they could make their way to Turner's, and Uncle Bob stuttered and Aunt Harriet cried for joy, Miss Minnie asked in a way that was almost heartless:

"Why do you take on so? I never had such a lovely Thanksgiving in all my life!"

Honor Belongs to Pilgrim Fathers.

Long before the advent of the Pilgrims in Massachusetts all rituals contained expressions of gratitude to God for his mercies. In that of the Church of England special prayers were provided for the Sunday service. This service, however, must be carefully distinguished from the Thanksgiving day of the Pilgrim fathers. Failure to make this distinction has led to the groundless claim that the Popish colonists were "the first to keep Thanksgiving day" in America. The service at Monhegan, on which this claim is based, was the regular Sunday service of the Church of England; and while it had an element of thanksgiving, the day can in nowise be regarded as a Thanksgiving day as that term is understood. Contemporary evidence refutes all claim to the contrary.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. Just the thing for Patent Leather Shoes, and for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Cholera and Perfumes.

When cholera prevailed in London and Paris people employed in perfumery factories escaped its ravages.

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Means loss of sleep which is bad for everyone. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound stops the cough at once, relieves the tickling and dryness in the throat and heals the inflamed membranes. Prevents a cold developing into bronchitis or pneumonia. Keep always in the house. Refuse substitutes. L. I. Wood & Co.

Substitute For Tea.

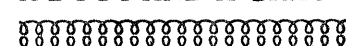
The Germans prepare an excellent substitute for tea from the leaves of the common strawberry plant.

Balked at Cold Steel.

"I wouldn't let a doctor cut my foot off," said H. D. Ely, Bantam, Ohio, "although a horrible ulcer had been the plague of my life for four years. Instead I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my foot was soon completely cured." Heals Burns, Bolls, Sores, Bruises, Eczema, Pimples, Corns. Surest Pile cure 25c at L. I. Wood & Co.'s.

Thanksgiving

A DUTY AND A GRACE



"And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful."—Col. 3: 15.



Be ye thankful!" said an inspired apostle, writing to a company of early Christians, who even in stormy times of possible or actual persecution were exhorted to be of good cheer and to "count up their mercies." Paul's words are not only hortatory, but also mandatory. It is the duty of the Christian, amid all vicissitudes, to be thankful. A believer is never justified in forgetting God's benefits to him. He is expected to figure out every now and then the sum of the divine favors that have been shown to him, or what might be called the statistics of salvation. It is true that divine mercies have been innumerable, and cannot be tabulated with anything like completeness; yet the Christian believer is exhorted to dwell upon these mercies in thought and to render vivid to his mind, by frequent reflection, so many of the visitations of divine favor as he can discern providentially unfolded in his past life.

There is, then, a duty of thanksgiving. Praise is the expected thing, gratitude is demanded. God is disappointed, and even angered, when men receive his gifts without returning thanks. The Lord is gracious, but that is no reason why the children of men should be ungraciously thankful. Thanksgiving is a part of the code of duty of a Christian, it is an integral portion of the decalogue of moral action. It is not a kind of extra service, or superfluous activity added on to the body of duty, otherwise complete, but is of the warp and woof of the Christian's obligation. "Be thankful" was not the idle, chance remark of a sentimental apostle, but is the New Testament interpretation of the Old Testament burden of blessing.

But if thankfulness is a duty, it is none the less on that account a grace. If it is not optional, it may certainly be ornamental. The fact that a thing or a trait is demanded by the moral law does not render the sacrifice of that thing or the exhibition of that trait any the less noble or lovely. The grace of gratitude in particular is a peculiarly lovely virtue. There is even, we may say, an aesthetic quality to thankfulness. "Praise is comely for the upright," said the Psalmist, who was an authority on the beauty of holiness. Even the world appreciates the aesthetic value of gratitude—as well as its earning power, acquiescent of future favors, as a practical asset of life—and poets in all ages have sung of the charm of a grateful spirit, the nobility of a responsive nature. Ever the birds look up when they drink, as if in mute recognition of the heavenly source of the bits of blessing which fall to them, and certainly man, much more richly endowed and blessed, should do at least as much, and express his "Thank you!" both by the testimony of the lips and the generous actions of the life.

Thanksgiving day is a proper and convenient occasion for considering both the duty and the grace of gratitude to the great Giver of all good. But Thanksgiving day is not simply for the abstract discussion of general ideas present in thought or stirring the emotions. This day does—or should—have a direct governing relation to the ministries of the hand and the unfolding of the wallet.

When it is celebrated in the spirit of the scriptural exhortation to thankfulness, it becomes a time of rejoicing in the truest, fullest sense, because it joins praise to God with practical ministry to the poor and unfortunate. Thanksgiving should issue in thanksgiving. Praise should become a practice. Gratitude must become a temper and tendency of the life. So will God be glorified and gratified, and men, by their cordial and constant recognition of his goodness, be lifted in the scale of being and be the better fitted to receive from heaven more favors still.—Rev. C. A. S. Dwight.

"It is a pleasure to tell you that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best cough medicine I have ever used," writes Mrs. Hugh Campbell, of Lavonia, Ga. "I have used it with all my children and the results have been highly satisfactory." For sale by all dealers.

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All birds have a systematic arrangement in depositing their eggs in the nest, and there are very few species, if any, in which some peculiarity is not to be seen if careful observation is made. Many birds so plainly and invariably show a tendency to a set arrangement that their habit is generally known.

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THE DANGER TRAIL

By
JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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CHAPTER VIII. THE TRYST.

He still lacked nearly an hour of the appointed time when Howland came to the secluded spot in the trail where he was to meet Meleese. Concealed in the deep shadows of the bushes he seated himself on the end of a fallen spruce and loaded his pipe, taking care to light it with the flare of the match hidden in the hollow of his hands.

His blood was tingling at fever heat in his desire for vengeance for the punishment of the human fiends who had attempted to blow him to atoms, and yet at the same time there was no bitterness in him toward the girl. He was sure that she was an unwilling factor in the plot and that she was doing all in her power to save him. At the same time he began to realize that he should no longer be influenced by her pleading. He had promised—in return for her confidence this night—to leave unpunished those whom she wished to shield. He would take back that promise. Before she revealed anything to him he would warn her that he was determined to discover those who had twice sought to kill him.

It was nearly midnight when he looked at his watch again. Was it possible that Meleese would not come? He could not bring himself to believe that she knew of his imprisonment in the coyote—of this second attempt on his life. And yet if she did—

Suddenly he heard a step, a light running step, and with a recognizing cry he sprang out into the starlight to meet the slim, panting, white faced figure that ran to him from between the thick walls of forest trees.

"Meleese!" he exclaimed softly. He held out his arms and the girl ran straight into them, thrusting her hands against his breast, throwing back her head so that she looked up into his face with great, staring, horror filled eyes.

"Now—now," she sobbed, "now will you go?"

Her hands left his breast and crept to his shoulders. Slowly they slipped over them, and as Howland pressed her closer, his lips silent, she gave an agonized cry and dropped her head against his shoulder, her whole body torn in a convulsion of grief and terror that startled him.

"You will go?" she sobbed, again and again. "You will go—you will go?"

He ran his fingers through her soft hair, crushing his face close to hers. "No; I am not going, dear," he replied in a low, firm voice, "not after what happened tonight."

She drew away from him as quickly as if he had struck her, freeing herself even from the touch of his hands. "I heard what happened an hour ago," she said, her voice choking her. "I overheard them talking." She struggled hard to control herself. "You must leave the camp tonight."

In the gloom she saw Howland's teeth gleaming. There was no fear in his smile. He laughed gently down into her eyes as he took her face between his hands again.

"I want to take back the promise that I gave you last night, Meleese. I want to give you a chance to warn any whom you may wish to warn. I shall not return into the south. From this hour begins the hunt for the cowardly devils who have tried to murder me. Before dawn every man on the Wekusko will be in the search, and if we find them there shall be no mercy. Will you help me, or?"

She struck his hands from her face, springing back before he had finished. He saw a sudden change of expression. Her lips grew tense and firm. From the death whiteness of her face there faded slowly away the look of soft pleading, the quivering lines of fear. There was a strangeness in her voice when she spoke—something of the hard determination which Howland had put in his own, and yet the tone of it lacked his gentleness and love.

"Will you please tell me the time?" The question was almost startling. Howland held the dial of his watch to the light of the stars.

"It is a quarter past midnight." The faintest shadow of a smile passed over the girl's lips.

"Are you certain that your watch is not fast?" she asked.

In speechless bewilderment Howland stared at her.

"Because it will mean a great deal to you and to me if it is not a quarter past midnight," continued Meleese, a growing glow in her eyes. Suddenly she approached him and put both of her warm hands to his face, holding down his arms with her own. "Listen," she whispered. "Is there nothing—nothing that will make you change your purpose, that will take you back into the south—tonight?"

The nearness of the sweet face, the gentle touch of the girl's hands, the soft breath of her lips, sent a maddening impulse through Howland to surrender everything to her. For an instant he wavered.

"There might be one, just one, thing that would take me away tonight,"

he replied, his voice trembling with the great love that thrilled him. "For you, Meleese, I would give up everything—ambition, fortune, the building of this road. If I go tonight will you go with me? Will you promise to be my wife when we reach Le Pas?"

A look of ineffable tenderness came into the beautiful eyes so near to his own.

"That is impossible. You will not love me when you know what I am what I have done?"

He stopped her.

"Have you done wrong, a great wrong?"

For a moment her eyes faltered, then hesitatingly there fell from her lips: "I—don't—know. I believe I have. But it's not that—it's not that."

"Do you mean that—that I have no right to tell you I love you?" he asked. "Do you mean that it is wrong for you to listen to me? I—I—took it for granted that you were a girl—that?"

"No, no; it is not that!" she cried quickly, catching his meaning. "It is not wrong for you to love me." Suddenly she asked again, "Will you please tell me what time it is—now?"

He looked again.

"Twenty-five minutes after midnight."

"Let us go farther up the trail," she whispered. "I am afraid here."

She led the way, passing swiftly beyond the path that branched out to his cabin. Two hundred yards beyond this a tree had fallen on the edge of the trail, and, seating herself on it, Meleese motioned for him to sit down beside her. Howland's back was to the thick bushes behind them. He looked at the girl, but she had turned away her face. Suddenly she sprang from the log and stood in front of him.

"Now," she cried; "now!" And at that signal Howland's arms were seized from behind, and in another instant he was struggling feebly in the grip of powerful arms which had fastened themselves about him like wire cable, and the cry that rose to his lips was throttled by a hand over his mouth. For an instant he caught a glimpse of the girl's white face as she stood in the trail; then strong hands pulled him back, while others bound his wrists and still others held his legs. Everything had passed in a few seconds. Helplessly bound and gagged, he lay on his back in the snow, listening to the low voices that came faintly to him from beyond the bushes. He could understand nothing that they said, and yet he was sure that he recognized among them the voice of Meleese.

The voices became fainter. He heard retreating footsteps, and at last they died away entirely.

In these moments that he lay on his back in the freezing snow a million demons were born in his blood. The girl had betrayed him again. This time he could find no excuse—no pardon for her. She had accepted his love, had allowed him to kiss her, to hold her in



"GOODBY," HE HEARD HER BREATHE. "GOODBY, GOODBY."

his arms, while beneath that hypocrisy she had plotted his downfall a second time. Deliberately she had given the signal for attack, and now—

He heard again the quick, running step that he had recognized on the trail. The bushes behind him parted, and in the white starlight Meleese fell on her knees at his side, her glorious face bending over him in a grief that he had never seen in it before, her eyes shining on him with a great love. Without speaking she lifted his head in the hollow of her arm and crushed her own down against it, kissing him and softly sobbing his name.

"Goodby," he heard her breathe.

"Goodby, goodby!"

He struggled to cry out as she lowered his head back on the snow, to free his hands, to hold her with him, but he saw her face only once more bending over him, felt the warm pressure of her lips to his forehead, and then again he could hear her footsteps hurrying away through the forest.

That Meleese loved him, that she had taken his head in her arms and had kissed him, was the one consuming thought in Howland's brain for many minutes after she had left him bound and gagged on the snow. That she had made no effort to free him did not at first strike him as significant. He still felt the sweet, warm touch of her lips, the pressure of her arms, the smothering softness of her hair. It was not until he again heard approaching sounds that he returned once more to a full consciousness of the mysterious thing that had happened. He heard first of all the creaking of a toboggan on the hard crust, then the pattering of dogs' feet and after that the voices of men. The son is stopped on the trail a dozen feet away from him.

With a strange thrill he recognized Croisset's voice.

"You must be sure that you make

no mistake," he heard the half breed say. "Go to the waterfall at the head of the lake and heave down a big rock where the ice is open and the water boiling. Track up the snow with a pair of M'seur Howland's high heeled boots and leave his hat tangled in the bushes. Then tell the superintendent that he stepped on the stone and that it rolled down and toppled him into the chasm. They could never find his body, and they will send down for a new engineer in place of the lost monsieur."

Stupefied with horror, Howland strained his ears to catch the rest of the cold blooded scheme which he was overbearing, but the voices grew lower, and he understood no more that was said until Croisset, coming nearer, called out:

"Help me with the monsieur before you go, Jackpine. He is a dead weight with all those rawhides about him."

As coolly as though he were not more than a chunk of stovewood Croisset and the Indian came through the bushes, seized him by the head and feet, carried him out into the trail and laid him lengthwise on the sledge.

"I hope you have not caught cold lying in the snow, m'seur," said Croisset, bolstering up the engineer's head and shoulders and covering him with heavy furs. "We should have been back sooner, but it was impossible. How-la, Woonga!" he called softly to his lead dog. "Get up there, you wolf-hound!"

As the sledge started, with Croisset running close to the leader, Howland heard the low snapping of a whip behind him and another voice urging on other dogs. With an effort that almost dislocated his neck he twisted himself so he could look back to him. A hundred yards away he discerned a second team following in his trail; he saw a shadowy figure running at the head of the dogs, but what there was on the sledge, or what it meant, he could not see or surmise. Mile after mile the two sledges continued without a stop. Croisset did not turn his head; no word fell from his lips, except an occasional signal to the dogs. The trail had turned now straight into the north, and soon Howland could make out no sign of it, but knew only that they were twisting through the most open places in the forests, and that the play of the polar lights was never over his left shoulder or his right, but always in his face.

They had traveled for several hours when Croisset gave a sudden shrill shout to the rearmost sledge and halted his own. The dogs fell in a panting group on the snow, and while they were resting the half breed relieved his prisoner of the soft buckskin that had been used as a gag.

"It will be perfectly safe for you to talk now, m'seur, and to shout as loudly as you please," he said. "After I have looked into your pockets I will free your hands so that you can smoke. Are you comfortable?"

"Comfortable—be cursed!" were the first words that fell from Howland's lips, and his blood boiled at the sociable way in which Croisset grinned down into his face. "So you're in it, too, eh? And that lying girl!"

The smile left Croisset's face.

"Do you mean Meleese, m'seur Howland?"

"Yes."

Croisset leaned down with his black eyes gleaming like coals.

"Do you know what I would do if I was her, m'seur?" he said in a low voice and yet one filled with a threat which stilled the words of passion which the engineer was on the point of uttering. "Do you know what I would do? I would kill you—kill you inch by inch—torture you. That is what I would do."

"For God's sake, Croisset, tell me why—why?"

Croisset had found Howland's pistol and freed his hands, and the engineer stretched them out entreatingly.

"I would give my life for that girl, Croisset. I told her so back there, and she came to me when I was in the snow and"—He caught himself, adding to what he had left incomplete. "There is a mistake, Croisset. I am not the man they want to kill."

Croisset was smiling at him again.

"Smoke—and think, m'seur. It is impossible for me to tell you why you should be dead, but you ought to know unless your memory is shorter than a child's."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

London Tea Shop Girls.

The London tea shopgirl must eke out her wages by angling for tips. There is a good deal of pathos behind her smile. The careless tea drinker does not suspect the irony of her elaborately piled up hair, the satire of her natty high heeled shoes, the mockery of her quick badinage. She looks perfectly light hearted as she darts to and fro among the tables. She has no right to appear tired. She must conceal her fatigue. A melancholy countenance is out of place in a tea shop.—London Opinion.

Careful Man.

"When I got back from my vacation my husband had only one soiled dish for me to wash."

"He washed the others, eh?"

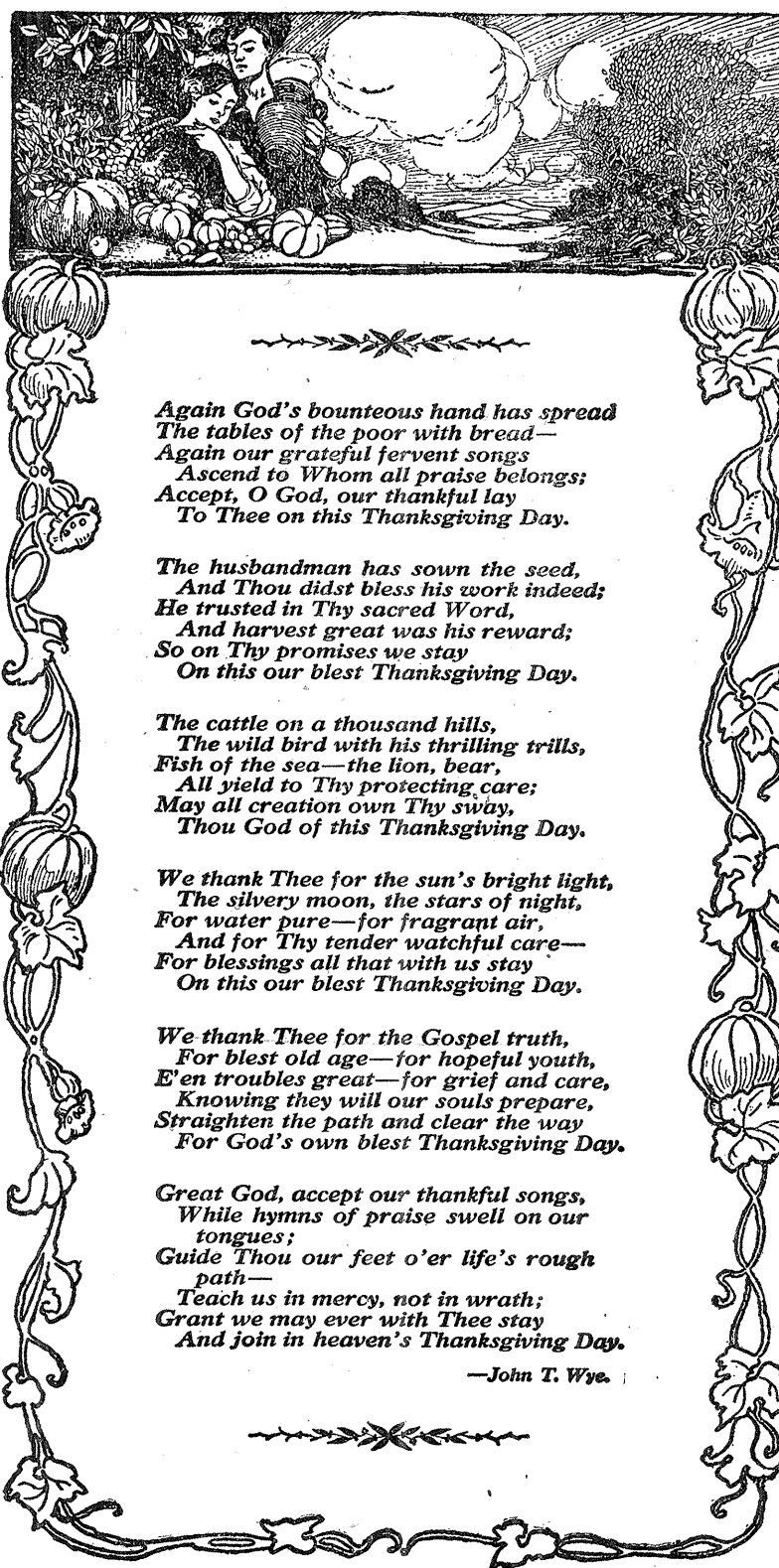
"It seems he used only one dish."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Trapped Swordfish.

A swordfish struck a vessel near Jamaica, West Indies, in November, 1899, and held fast for six hours.

His Style.

Tom—What style of woman do you like best? Jack—A slender girl with an obese pocketbook.—Exchange.



Again God's bounteous hand has spread
The tables of the poor with bread—
Again our grateful fervent songs
Ascend to Whom all praise belongs;
Accept, O God, our thankful lay
To Thee on this Thanksgiving Day.

The husbandman has sown the seed,
And Thou didst bless his work indeed;
He trusted in Thy sacred Word,
And harvest great was his reward;
So on Thy promises we stay
On this our blest Thanksgiving Day.

The cattle on a thousand hills,
The wild bird with his thrilling trills,
Fish of the sea—the lion, bear,
All yield to Thy protecting care;
May all creation own Thy sway,
Thou God of this Thanksgiving Day.

We thank Thee for the sun's bright light,
The silvery moon, the stars of night,
For water pure—for fragrant air,
And for Thy tender watchful care—
For blessings all that with us stay
On this our blest Thanksgiving Day.

We thank Thee for the Gospel truth,
For bold old age—for hopeful youth,
E'en troubles great—for grief and care,
Knowing they will our souls prepare,
Straighten the path and clear the way
For God's own blest Thanksgiving Day.

Great God, accept our thankful songs,
While hymns of praise swell on our
tongues;
Guide Thou our feet o'er life's rough
path—
Teach us in mercy, not in wrath;
Grant we may ever with Thee stay
And join in heaven's Thanksgiving Day.

—John T. Wye.

All doors of favorite Base Burners are paper tight



Yours for uniformity.

Yours for greatest leavening power.

Yours for never failing results.

Yours for purity.

Yours for economy.

Yours for everything that goes to make up a strictly high grade, ever-dependable baking powder.

That is Calumet. Try it once and note the improvement in your baking. See how much more economical over the high-priced trust brands, how much better than the cheap and big-can kinds.

Calumet is highest in quality—moderate in cost.

Received Highest Award—World's Pure Food Exposition.

J. F. Parker, 2021 No. 10th St., Ft. Smith, Ark., says that he had taken many kinds of kidney medicine, but did not get better until he took Foley Kidney Pills. No matter how long you had kidney trouble, you will find quick and permanent benefit by the use of Foley Kidney Pills. Start taking them now. L. I. Wood & Co.

AUCTION

Striffler & McCullough, Auctioneers

I have decided to let some of my land out and will sell the following property at auction, 4 miles east of Cass City, 1 mile northeast on the State Road

Thursday, Nov. 23

AT ONE O'CLOCK SHARP:

Chestnut horse 10 yrs. old, wt. 1100

Gray horse 15 yrs. old, wt. 1200

Brown horse 9 yrs. old, wt. 1250

Hardwood colt 4 yrs. old, wt. 1000

Red cow 6 yrs. old, due Jan. 18

Spotted cow 10 yrs. old, due Apr. 4

Jersey cow 9 yrs old, due June 1

Red cow 5 yrs. old, due in April

Jersey bull 2 yrs. old

Grade Jersey cow 8 yrs. old, due Jan. 1

" " heifer coming 2 yrs. old, due

April 1

Spotted heifer coming 2 yrs. old

Pair Herford steers, calves

Pair Holstein steers, calve

2 grade Jersey heifers 4 mos. old

4 steers coming 2 yrs. old

2 sets of spring tooth harrows

Thomas disc harrow

New American cultivator

New Superior seed drill

Garden drill

Garden cultivator

2-horse cultivator

TERMS—All sums of \$5 and under, cash; over that amount, 12 months' time on good approved endorsed notes at 7 per cent. interest.

FRANK WILMOTT, Prop.

EDW. PINNEY, Clerk.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

**Absolutely Pure
Absolutely has no substitute**

Many mixtures are offered as substitutes for Royal. No other baking powder is the same in composition or effectiveness, or so wholesome and economical, nor will make such fine food.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

HAPPENINGS IN OUR NEIGHBORING VILLAGES

Turn the Current On—

Sebewaing expects this week to turn on the current for the first time from their new municipal electric light plant.

Installs New Linotype—

Hand composition has become too slow for Editor Dawe of the Deckerville Recorder and a Junior Linotype slug casting machine was installed in that office last week. The Recorder has been one of the best newspapers of Sanilac County and with this labor saving machine added we expect it will grow still better.

Clark Boomed for Congress—

A despatch from Bad Axe to the daily papers says that a considerable boom has been started for George M. Clark for the Republican congressional nomination for the seventh district. Mr. Clark is now postmaster at Bad Axe and has served two terms as county clerk. Hon. Henry McMorran of Port Huron is the present representative of this district in congress, but it is not known whether he will seek another term.

Not Much Joke—

Reuben Rosencrants, a farmer of Arbela, went to a charivari of a neighbor last Wednesday night. He put a stick of dynamite containing about 60 per cent of nitro-glycerine under a milk can in front of the newly married man's house. As the explosion took place Mr. Rosencrants started to run, but a piece of the tin from the milk can followed him and penetrated his left leg to such a depth that the tin struck the bone and turned back. Dr. A. E. Copp of Tuscola was summoned and had to cut the leg open to get the tin out. At the last report the victim was out of danger.—Caro Courier.

Received Gun Charge in Face—

To have one eye nearly shot out, his cheeks and ears shot through and face filled with bird shot was the sad experience of Joseph Smith of Detroit as the result of a hunting trip near Marlette last Saturday. With two friends from Detroit Mr. Smith was spending a few days at the home of Fred Ode, having come for a hunting outing, it being the third season they have spent here. In the morning Mr. Ode and his brother, Francis, and the party were out with their guns on Mr. Ode's farm, about six miles northeast of Marlette. It was about ten o'clock when the unfortunate accident happened. Mr. Smith had left the rest of the party and had gone down an old road, formerly used for logging, and was hidden by brush. Suddenly a bird flew up and one of the Detroit men raised his gun and fired. Mr. Smith was supposed to be some distance away and the party was horrified to hear his outcry and to discover in an instant that he received nearly the whole charge of the gun just as he was about to step out from the bushes, not more than three rods away. The unfortunate man was bleeding from many wounds in the face, having been literally peppered by fifty or more of the shot.—Marlette Leader.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Mr. Harnish is trying to see how much the zoology class can write in one night.

A new grey and red banner adorns the front of the high room. It is the gift of A. H. Higgins.

Any one wishing handkerchiefs, call on J. McP.

Written lessons in English literature aren't bad providing you are given the privilege of grading your own papers.

Hazel Meade has returned to school after a week's absence on account of sickness.

Miss W. in English literature—Give the plan of the play "Royster Royster", Miss P. Miss P.—Why, Ralph, the hero, fell in love. Miss W.—Well, what about that? Miss P.—He was kind of foolish, I guess.

Heard in the laboratory recently: "Now I know it's hard work to sit and look at me for forty minutes every day and be quiet, but I must insist that you do it. I know you'd like to pull all hair out of my head and all that and I know I'm mean and homely but let's try and forget it and at least look toward the front of the room."

Allison Spence was absent from school the latter part of the week on account of illness.

Mr. C. doesn't know what cupid will do. He'll learn. No more Latin, no more Greek, No more sitting on a hard wood seat. —By a bright sophomore.

Janitor Travis always looks for the easy things in life so has attached an automatic draft regulator on the new boiler.

Janitor Travis begs the forgive-

ness of the young ladies whom he looked into the first recitation the other noon. Supt. Kennedy acted as hero and released them.

Belle Livingston was absent the past week.

The seventh and eighth grades battled for honors last Friday. 10 to 0 in favor of the seventh grade.

A party is promised by the eighth grade.

The Humpbacks and Roughnecks played a 5-5 game. Onlookers gave highest honors to the Humpbacks. Another game is expected soon.

Miss P. on Monday morning—I guess I better take the names of those who are present instead of those who are absent. It wouldn't take so long.

Gladys Fitch visited the high room Monday.

Heard in American history: "Resurrection morning and I'm the first one up! American's ahead! Whee!"

The Junior literature class is reading Spencer's Faerie Queen. Worse and more of it.

Wanted by several of our teachers—Winter apples of any kind to give to the science teacher.

We were surprised that Miss P. one of our teachers, was seen walking down Main street Saturday night with two young men, considering her pledge to the Friscillas.

We would like to know what happens to the new Friscillas who break their pledge to the order.

Mr. H. wants to know where the rest of his apples are. He also objects to conversation.

Freshies are again behind. Better luck next time.

Senior boys who visit their girls and stay as late as 2 a. m. better get their chemistry before they go because the chemistry students refuse to lend their problems to such. S. S. found this out Tuesday a. m.

Joyce Retherford and Margaret Clark were absent from school on Thursday and Friday.

A new system of deaf and dumb conversation is going the rounds among the teachers.

The Three Crises.

There are three crises in a man's life—when he is old enough to be made to turn the grindstone, when he reaches the point where he holds the tools to be sharpened and makes some one else turn the grindstone and when he begins to realize that, after all, it has ever been a matter of holding his own nose to the grindstone.—Judge.

BE STRONG.

It is easy to quarrel. A weak man can do it if he can find some one to quarrel with, but it takes a strong man to return good for evil and even under strong provocation to endeavor to live peaceably with all men. Be a strong man.

WINTER GOODS

With winter upon us winter goods are now in demand and we have them on hand.

Cutters

SPRING SLEIGH is one that is very popular and every one appreciates its combined durability and comfort, together with the convenience and style. It is constructed in the best possible manner throughout and we know it will satisfy.

TOP SLEIGH—We have this cutter to meet the demand of customers who desire a closed top cutter. It is roomy and comfortable and very graceful and stylish in appearance. Made of the very best material. Something new and bound to please.

Blankets and Robes

These we have at any price.

Stable Blankets from \$1.35 to \$2.25

Street Blankets from \$2.75 to \$6.00

Robes from \$4.25 to \$10.00

We invite your inspection of these lines whether you buy or not. We know we can compete with any goods on the market.

J. A. Caldwell

Cass City

Saturday, Nov. 25

Will bring to an end the great
Closing Out Sale of Harness
goods in my store.

Every line has been reduced and many sold out entirely. There are some good ones left and you should not fail to look over the stock and supply your needs.

I will mention a few that are left:

2 sets 1¾ team harness. 4 sets single harness.

Only one express harness, (very cheap)

Second hand single \$3.40. Whips 18 to 50c

String bells, Swedish bells and Chimes, Open bells.

A good assortment of Blankets.

Trunks and Suits Cases to select from.

N. B. Do not forget to call and settle up your account as I want to get away about Dec. 1

W. A. Fallis

Cass City Grain Co.

SELL

Huron Portland Cement \$1.25 bbl.

Gold Medal Flour = \$2.80 cwt.

Headquarters for LUMBER

The Best That Is Sold!

Sound as a Dollar

Made of Gold!

Dry as a Dry Town

With all Saloons Gone!

We're busy till Sundown

From earliest dawn!

Headquarters for Cement and Lime. Things you are sure to need some time. For Building Material there's no better place. For building transactions Make This Your Base.

Anketell Lumber & Coal Co.

Don't forget that we
always have goods at the
lowest prices.

Fresh groceries always on hand.

MRS. A. PARKER, Cass City

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

Bargains at Kellman's Store

After vexatious delays my goods have at last arrived and are ready for your inspection. I have been in business since I was 14 years of age and I defy anyone to show where I have defrauded any man out of a cent. I'm in Cass City to stay and am anxious to meet you and show you my goods. Come in and look around. It costs you nothing. Here are some of the bargains we are offerings:

Specials For Saturday

Lamp Chimneys for 3c each

Ladies' Sweaters, 75c value for 39c

Men's Underwear, regular 50c value in fleece lined 39c

Heavy woolen Socks, per pr. 20c

We have big values
in our
5 and 10c Dept.

Children's Coats, values from \$7 to \$12, well trimmed and well made and up-to-date, sizes from 11 to 18, all go for \$3.00

Line of Ladies' Coats at \$5.00. Have your pick. I sell them so cheap because I want to close them out at once.

Men's Suits and Overcoats, \$10 values at \$7.50 We make our own clothing. We keep them in stock ready made.

Fine line of Men's Overcoats in silk-wool broad-cloth at \$12.00

Dress Goods from 56 to 60 inches wide. Will sell any number of yards you wish. Values of \$1.50 to \$2.50 will go at 75c to \$1 a yd.

See our line of Furs.

Ladies' Petticoats valued at \$1.50 to \$2, sold at \$1 to 1.25

Lawns at 5c yard

Ladies' Skirts \$5.00 values at \$1.95

Ladies' Skirts \$3.00 values at \$4.95

Children's Capes, beautifully made, heavy wool, value \$6.50 to \$8.00 at \$1.25

Suspenders 25c value at 10c Suspenders 50c value 25c

Bow Neckties 25c value 10c Four-in-hands 15c

Men's Pants \$1.50 values \$1.25 Men's \$2.50 Pants \$2.00

" " \$3.00 " \$2.50 Men's \$1 Sweaters 75c

\$2 Heavy Quilts at \$1.50 Gray Stockings 5c a pair

Fine line of Men's and Women's Shoes

M. KELLMAN, Cement Block,
Cass City.

We Specialize=

In everything that a man needs to complete his attire, and our offerings will be found so up-to-date, so new and so exclusive that any man who craves individuality will find pleasure in being outfitted at this Store.

You need not strain the strings of your purse to do your buying at this store, our prices are moderate and within easy reach of all.

Suits and Overcoats from
\$10 to \$25.00

J. D. Crosby & Son

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

Post Card Albums 10c to \$2.50

The greatest variety we ever had in stock.

BOOKS! BOOKS! BOOKS!

Marriage Certificates, in booklet form. Birthday Booklets. Poems. Bibles. Testaments. Fancy Stationery.

WOOD'S DRUG STORE

CAROLINE FENN-BIGELOW

TEACHER OF VOICE AND PIANO

TERMS 30 Minutes 50 cents; 45 Minutes 75 cents.

Latest methods in Pianoforte Playing for advanced or junior students. Outline of study arranged from the modern conservatory course.

Studio at residence, E. Main St.

Citizens Phone 30.

Timely Tips

For the Housewife to Consider

Suggested by D. Losey, One of the Grocers of Cass City.

1st—Your drink for breakfast will not cost you any more if you buy the right kinds. Many are still using the old brands such as Moka, Arbuckle's, 4X, Lion and many other so called coffees at 25c per lb. Call at our store and try a package of any of the following brands at 30c per lb: Our Star, Sultana Blend and P. K. Red Bag. We claim these brands superior in cuppage and flavor to any of the higher priced coffees.

2nd—Many stores are still selling mixed teas. What we mean by mixed teas is this: They are composed of the whole tea crop—broken leaves, dust and stems. Now by taking these away and selling straight teas, you increase the cuppage and have a nicer flavor. We claim our 50c Tea to be the cheapest for the consumer to use. One trial will convince you. Will you try ours?

3rd—At New Orleans the rice market is quoted very high, but a call at our store will convince you that we haven't advanced the price on this article.

4th—Cheese is very nourishing if it is good. Try ours. We have some exceptionally good bargains in this line.

5th—Olives are a luxury, but the trade will use them. We have some exceptionally good bargains in this line.

6th—Can Apple will be the low priced fruit for pies and sauce this winter. We are strong on all kinds of Canned Goods.

We also carry Lamps, Lamp Repairs, Crockery and Fancy China

While we have tried to instruct you on a few of the Staple Groceries, if we have erred please excuse us. When you are in need of any of the above goods give us a call. We will appreciate it.

Yours for more business,

D. LOSEY.

LOCAL NEWS



Five weeks till Christmas. Get wise and read the ads.

Thanksgiving is the next stop.

Tax time will soon be here again. Mrs. Earl Heller arrived Monday from Caseville.

Mrs. John W. Ball went to Pontiac Wednesday morning.

Nathan Hill is transacting business in Omer this week.

Mrs. John McPhail of Argyle was a visitor here Friday.

Mrs. A. A. Brian spent Monday and Tuesday in Pontiac.

Henry Bogart of Cleveland spent Sunday with M. Kellman.

Miss Christine Wettlaufer spent a few days in Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Niles left Friday to visit with relatives in Rochester.

E. A. McGeorge was confined to his home several days with neuralgia.

James Doerr left Tuesday for Pontiac where he will remain indefinitely.

Miss Margaret Burley of Gagetown spent Sunday with Mrs. M. J. McGillvray.

J. D. Brooker and Edward Ryan were business callers in Gagetown Saturday.

Misses Stella Doerr and Irene Tindale spent a few days this week in Tower.

Miss Geraldine Auten spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Gagetown.

Mrs. Alfred Rocheleau of Saginaw spent Monday and Tuesday with friends here.

Mrs. S. Good of Detroit is visiting for a few days this week at the home of John Scriber.

Mrs. Geo. Purdy and Miss Mary Toohey of Gagetown were the guests of friends here Monday.

Mrs. G. A. Striffler and son, Irvine, visited with friends in Wilmet from Friday to Monday.

Mrs. Angus McGillvray attended the funeral of her cousin, Angus McEachin at Sheridan Thursday.

A new alley, extending from Sherman to Ale street between Pine and Main, was recently opened.

Mrs. David Gray and daughter, Irene, and Mrs. M. Tanner visited in Flint several days last week.

Miss Jennie Jones of Detroit is the guest of Mrs. Barney Hill and other relatives for a few weeks.

Miss Bertha Benkelman and Mrs. J. A. Caldwell left Thursday for a few days' visit in Detroit and Ann Arbor.

A little daughter arrived Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crandall. She has been named Mabelle Marie.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Frutchey and daughter, Elizabeth, who have spent the summer in Hubbard Lake, arrived in Cass City Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John McDonald of St. Thomas, Ont., were the guests of Mrs. M. J. McGillvray and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Herr last week.

Mrs. Edward Beebeheyser was called Sunday to nurse at the home of Postmaster Brown at Wilmet whose little son, Raymond, is very ill.

Mrs. L. McChesney of Pontiac arrived here Saturday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Randall. She returned to her home on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Martus expect to leave next Friday for Rockford, Ill., where they will remain this winter with their daughter, Mrs. Swan Lindskold.

Wm. Black, who has been visiting with his sister, Mrs. E. W. Keating, and other relatives, returned to his home in Bay City Saturday after an absence of about five weeks.

G. D., the little five year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Delong, broke his arm above the wrist Tuesday while sliding on the ice. The little fellow is doing very nicely.

Miss Cecil Doerr entertained twelve little girl friends and the Misses Bryant, Miller and Gallagher at a party at her home Monday evening. A delicious supper was enjoyed and many interesting games played.

Herbert Dunham, former Cass City boy, went from Detroit to New York a month ago to study and prepare himself for the professional stage and has secured an engagement with the Lew Fields company in "The Never Homes." This musical show is expected to remain all season in the Broadway Theatre. As a member of the Dunham Trio, Herbert Dunham has appeared before local audiences in concerts several times. The Dunhams formerly lived at Cass City the father of the boys running a stage between this place and Caro.

Mrs. Charles McCue entertained the Owl club at dinner Wednesday.

Mrs. Peter Diamond of Saginaw is visiting her brother, Dan McCloery.

Glen McClory has been absent from school a few days on account of sickness.

The Greenbank W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. John Fox Nov. 22 at 2:30 p. m.

John H. McCool sold his farm in Evergreen township to Lewis Travis for \$4,800.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the M. E. parsonage next Friday afternoon, Nov. 24.

J. B. Jones of Millington was the guest of his son, E. W. Jones, several days this week.

G. A. Stevenson and son, Clare, of Vassar spent a few days here this week on business.

Miss Mabel Robinson left Thursday for Lansing where she will remain until after Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dulmage of Pontiac are being entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weldon.

Rev. J. A. Schweitzer exchanged work with Rev. F. Klump Sunday and conducted a quarterly meeting in Gladwin county.

W. N. Straube had one of his hands quite badly scalded while making repairs at the power house engine Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Charles Rowe of Strasburg, Sask., and Mrs. Robt. Shaw of North Branch were the guests of their brother, Rev. W. B. Weaver, over Sunday.

Mrs. J. G. Sharker and niece, Miss Cora Bartle, of Wickware returned Saturday, having spent the past two weeks visiting friends in Detroit and Port Huron.

Mrs. Charles Sherman recently received a letter stating that the health of Mrs. E. G. Fancher of Detroit is but slightly improved and is unable to walk without aid.

Nick Mullen of Gagetown was arrested Saturday afternoon by Marshal Striffler on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. He was brought before Justice Corkins and fined \$7.00.

Members of the Dorcas Circle of the Epworth League met with Mrs. C. E. Chase Wednesday evening and made the evening more enjoyable by appearing in quaint and comic costumes.

The entertainment given by the local W. C. T. U. society Tuesday evening was greatly enjoyed by those attending. Their treasury was enriched \$11.45 by the efforts of those who participated.

F. A. Bliss has purchased the W. A. Fallis store building on Main St. east and expects to move his harness stock there about Dec. 1. The building is well adapted for that business and has very fine residence rooms in the second story.

When you are sorely tempted to answer one of those advertisements that promise you thirty dollars per week for sitting at home doing nothing, reflect once again and save your stamps. Common sense ought to tell you that the postoffice department hasn't cornered all the frauds yet.

A large number of friends, both ladies and gentlemen, gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Fallis Wednesday evening about six o'clock and enjoyed a pot luck supper. The evening was spent in a social way, those feeling so inclined enjoying games of cards. Mr. and Mrs. Fallis expect to leave Cass City about Dec. 1 in the hope that a change of climate will benefit Mrs. Fallis' health.

While riding in the country the other day we were a little surprised to find fifty dollars lying near the fence of a prominent business farmer's farm and the more so to find it had lain there several months unmolested but beginning to look much the worse for the exposure. The money was in the shape of a hay loader that will have to be replaced by a new one before many years unless given better care.—Ex.

"In my trip through the western states and western Canada last winter and spring, I didn't find anything in the way of farming land that could induce me to want to leave Michigan," said George Martin, an Elkland township farmer to the Chronicle Saturday. "The only fault I have to find with this state is the low price of the farm lands. Land that brings all the way from \$150 to \$1,500 an acre out west sells here for \$60 to \$100. They tell us to 'Go west.' I say, 'Stay in Michigan.'"

Five hundred head of live stock were shipped from Cass City Saturday by Schwaderer Bros. & Striffler. Two single and two double deck cars were used to transport the shipment to Buffalo. J. H. Striffler, one of the local buyers, shipped 25 head of cattle and 75 lambs of his own stock in this shipment. The week previous 500 head were also sent to the east by this firm. John Gillies received the largest check issued for stock Saturday, the amount being \$430.15.

The Cream Selection

OF THE RECENT

Successful Books at 50c

By such authors as Rex Beach, David Graham Phillips, Geo. Barr McCutcheon, Etc.

COPYRIGHT BOOKS

A NICE SELECTION

Of the very latest at \$1.25. Here is a few of the titles: The Winning of Barbara Worth. The Prodigal Judge. Mary Midthorne, Etc.

Books for Girls at 25c

By Rosa N. Carrey. Mrs. Mary J. Holmes. Mrs. E. D. Southworth and others.

Books For Boys

The Rover Boys at 50c. Optic. Henty. Algers, and others at 25c.

Books for Younger Children

at 5c 10c 15c 25c

A nice assortment of Family Bibles, Teachers Bibles, Testaments, German Bibles, Etc. Come in and look them over.

Peters Bros.

Phone 38-2s.

Next door to Postoffice.

Guy Woolman of Port Huron was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Woolman, the first of the week.

Miss Alexandra MacKenzie very delightfully entertained her little classmates at school Wednesday afternoon with a marshmallow roast in honor of her sixth birthday.

The Priscilla club held its annual meeting for the initiation of new members at the home of Miss Besse Miller last Thursday evening. The Priscillas enjoyed the stunts by which the new members entertained them.

Miss Sadie Barnes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Barnes, and Leo Hopps, son of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Hopps, of Kingston, were united in marriage in Detroit Saturday, Nov. 11. Both Mr. and Mrs. Hopps are well known young people in Cass City, Mrs. Hopps having attended high school here several years ago while Mr. Hopps was a member of the class of 1909. They will make their home in Kingston.

AD COPY EARLY.

Advertisers will confer a great favor to the Chronicle force by submitting copy for advertisements early in the week and especially during the next six weeks before Christmas.

New assortment harmonicas at Peters Bros.

December magazines now in at Peters Bros.

Registered O. I. C. hog for service. Also a few boars for sale. Chas. Severance, Deford. 11-17.

Card of Thanks.

To the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us and extended their sympathy in our bereavement, we desire to extend our sincere thanks; also to the Ladies Aid for their floral tokens. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Russell and Family.

Don't freeze your hands these cold mornings. Buy canvas gloves at Jones'.

Money to Loan.

The loan business heretofore done by Laing & Jones for outside parties has been put into my hands for care and attention. Call on me only. L. I. Wood 1-27.

Horses bought, sold and exchanged. L. E. Dickinson.

P., O. & N. R. R Time Table.
Trains leave Cass City
Going north, 11:35 a. m. and 7:58 p. m.
Going south, 7:45 a. m. and 3:29 p. m.

Some handsome black undershirts at Mrs. Parker's.

For Sale.

One four year old brown Hermie filly, one three year old bay Honor Bright colt, one six year old bay Standard Bred mare, one six year old Chestnut horse. W. H. Anderson. 9-29.

Good till the last crumb is gone. That's Morton's bread at Jones'.

For a good clean, fresh stock of groceries call at Mrs. G. W. Goff's. 5-5.

For Real Estate.

Call on Fritz & Parr, Cass City, Mich. 4-14.

Butcher Birds.

Many years ago when rice was dear in eastern China efforts were made to bring it from Luzon, where it was abundant, says Kirkland in his "Cyclopedia of Commercial and Business Anecdotes." At Manila there was, however, a singular law to the effect that no vessel for China should be allowed to load with rice unless it brought to Manila a certain number of cages full of the little "butcher birds," well known for their usefulness. The reason for this most eccentric commercial regulation simply was that the rice in Luzon suffered much from locusts, and these locusts were destroyed in great number by butcher birds.

A Mexican Mountain People.

In the more inaccessible parts of the Sierra Madre mountains in northern Mexico live a curious people called the Tarahumaris. Many of them dwell in caves, but they have also small villages, all of them about 8,000 feet above sea level. The Tarahumaris are small in body, but possessed of much endurance. Their only food is maize, and they manufacture a drink called teshuin from the same cereal. Their language is limited to about 300 words, and they cannot count beyond ten.—Scientific American.

Why They Married.

A man sent out postcards to all the married men of his town asking them, "Why did you marry?" Here are one or two of the replies:

"That's what I've been trying for eleven years to find out.—X."
"Married to get even with her mother, but never have.—W."
"Please don't stir me up.—J."
"Because it is just my luck.—P."
"Because I asked her if she'd have me. She said she would. She got me.—Q."

A Diplomatic Satire.

The king of Madagao, being engaged in a dispute with the king of Bornegascar, wrote him as follows:

"Before proceeding further in this matter I demand the recall of your minister from my capital."

Greatly enraged by this impossible demand, the king of Bornegascar replied:

"I shall not recall my minister. Moreover, if you do not immediately retract your demand I shall withdraw him."

This threat so terrified the king of Madagao that in hastening to comply he fell over his own feet, breaking the Third Commandment.—From "The Collected Works of Ambrose Bierce."

Buggies at cost to make room for our 5A blankets. G. W. Goff. 10-6.

Retort Oak heater, 22 in. size, almost new, for sale cheap. Jas. McKenzie. 10-20.

The road to success is paved with printer's ink.

Don't waste your money buying strengthening plasters. Chamberlain's Liniment is cheaper and better. Dampen a piece of flannel with it and bind it over the affected parts and it will relieve the pain and soreness. For sale by all dealers.

Backache, Headache, Nervousness And rheumatism, both in men and women, mean kidney trouble. Do not allow it to progress beyond the reach of medicine but stop it promptly with Foley Kidney Pills. They regulate the action of the urinary organs. Tonic in action, quick in results. L. I. Wood & Co.

Chronicle Liners Pay

The butcher boy says

WE HAVE AN
ASSORTMENT



When you go into a market to buy you don't sometimes know just what you want. If you find a good assortment of choice meats to select from, you're more apt to be satisfied with your purchase and will come again. That's one reason why we want you to be suited.

Phone No. 16.

Harry Young
Cass City Meat Market.

Engagement Rings?

Just look at some of them! Rings like her—distinctive, individual, brilliant, beautiful! When it's really ring time, hurry to the store and take note of what we can offer you.

A present of jewelry, if appropriate, and of unquestionable value, is the most appreciated of all gifts. This store's offerings should appeal to you if you have any presents to buy for anyone—for anyone of estate, and capacity to appreciate.

T. L. Tibbals,

Jeweler and Optometrist,
Cass City, Mich.

SPECIAL

5c Pkg. Mellon's
Home-made Crackerjack

**Given Away
on Saturday**

with a purchase of 10 cents or over.

**Mellon's Home Made
Candies and Chocolates**
are pure and wholesome. See our window display. It proves who makes and sells candy in Cass City.

Baked Goods of all kinds

Mellon's
Fruit and Candy Store

FRITZ BLOCK



**Seasonable Goods
at G. W. Goff's**

**Cutters Blankets Robes
Bells Fur Coats**

COME IN AND LOOK THEM OVER.

G. W. Goff, Cass City

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., Nov. 16 1911	
Buying Price—	
Wheat	87
Oats	48
Barley Cwt.	2 15
Beans	2 20
Buckwheat cwt.	1 50
Rye	86
Alyshe	9 00 10 00
June or Mammoth	11 00 12 00
Pens	1 00
Baled hay—No. 1 Timothy	17 25
No. 2	15 75
No. 1 Mixed	14 50
Eggs, per doz.	27
Butter, per lb.	23
Potatoes per bu.	60
Fat cows, live, weight, per lb.	3 35
Steers	4 45
Fat sheep	2 25
Lambs	5 55
Hogs	5 55
Dressed hogs	9
Dressed beef	7 8
Calves	6 7
Chickens	6 7
Ducks	8 9
Geese	8 10
Turkeys	10 12
Hides green	7

SELLING PRICE—ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt.	2 40
Economy	2 30
Fanchon	2 35
Gold Rim	2 35
Graham	2 35
Granulated meal	2 25
Feed	1 75
Meal	1 75
Bran	1 40
Middlings	1 50
Wheat meal	2 00
Gluten meal	1 50
Cottonseed meal	1 60
Corn bu.	85
Corn flakes	1 50
Chicken feed wheat	1 00
Salt, per bbl.	1 00
Calf meal	2 75

CHURCH NOTES.

Evangelical.

The Sunday morning service will be conducted in the German language. The subject of the Sunday evening sermon will be "The Passion of Evangelism."

The leader of the Y. P. A. meeting next Sunday evening will be Rev. J. A. Schweitzer and the subject is a missionary topic "Around the World."

Methodist.

The Standard Bearer society will meet with Miss Ruby Williams next Monday, Nov. 20. Communion services will be held next Sunday at 9:30 a. m. The Woman's Home Missionary society will hold their annual thank offering meeting Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Wm. Seeger.

SHERIDAN.

Mrs. W. S. Tuttle was 79 years of age on Saturday, Nov. 4, and a number of her friends gathered at her home to celebrate the event. They presented her with a nice upholstered rocker. Those present from a distance were Thomas Murphy and family and Mr. and Mrs. David Murphy of Cass City, Mrs. Geo. Tuttle of Traverse City and Mr. and Mrs. H. Craft.

\$3,700

160 acres 3 miles west and ¾ south of Argyle. Brick house 18x28 with frame wing 14x26; cellar 18x28; in good condition; barn 36x46; good stable double boarded and papered; machinery shed 18x36; granary 16x28; corn crib up stairs in granary; poultry house 10x28; good wells; considerable barbed wire fence and 160 rods woven wire. 70 acres under cultivation. Phone, school 1 mile. 90 acres clay, balance mixed; good orchard. Owing to sickness, am compelled to give up farming and have set the price away below the real value. It must be sold and will try and arrange terms to suit. Remember the price—only \$3,700. I live on the farm.

SYLVESTER HARMS,
R. F. D. No. 1,
Shabbona, Mich.

QUIET WEDDING.

Miss Martha Henry and George E. Calkins Married Wednesday Morning.

A quiet wedding ceremony was solemnized at the home of Mrs. Martha Henry in Lexington, when her daughter, Miss Martha, was united in marriage to George E. Calkins of Oxford, by the Rev. D. J. Baxter last Wednesday morning at 7:30. At the conclusion of the ceremony the happy young couple immediately left on a short wedding trip, after which they will return to Oxford and make their future home in that city, where Mr. Calkins is employed by the Michigan Central R. R. Co. as a telegraph operator and agent.

The bride was born in Lexington and received her education in the public schools of that village, from which institution she was graduated with honors. She was considered one of the best kindergarten teachers in the state and for four years had charge of the primary department of the local schools. She is a young lady of many accomplishments and holds a high position in the esteem of her many friends.

The groom is also a Lexington product and by his many many qualities has endeared himself in the hearts of all his friends and acquaintances. His honesty and integrity is beyond reproach and his employers have the utmost confidence in his ability to occupy the responsible position he now holds.

Hearty congratulations and best wishes for the future are showered upon the happy young couple by their many friends.—Lexington News.

Miss Henry will be remembered in Cass City as having taught in the kindergarten of this place several years ago.

NEW ENGLAND FOLKS.

A real treat is in store for our theatre goers next Monday, Nov. 20, when Manager Champion presents Harry LaMarr and Miss Ida Laurence in the Rev. H. F. Bartlett story of way down East entitled "New England Folks." This play described as a combined comedy drama and musical rollic was written especially for Mr. LaMarr and Miss Laurence, or rather dramatized from the book of the same name, the two leading characters in the book "Mrs. Puffy" and "Polly" being especially adapted to the abilities of the co-stars. The comedy is bright in dialogue, funny situations and dramatic climaxes, enticing musical numbers of a high grade of excellence.

IMPOSSIBLE



Molly—Jack said he'd spend his last cent on me.

Dolly—Impossible! He spent his last cent on me before I threw him over.

80-Acre Farm for Sale.

80 acres, 2½ miles from depot; soil, gravel loam; will raise all kinds of crops; well fenced and every acre under cultivation. Good ten-room house. Must sell at once. Enquire at Chronicle office for further particulars.

If a store's advertisement is full of "self-interest" to the reader—of a real appeal to the thrift sense—it will "pay."

The Model Fish Market will be delivering fresh and salt fish; also fresh butter and eggs and dressed poultry any day in the week. Yours for business. George Warner, Cass City. Box 80. P. S.—Am ready to take orders for fish for salting purposes. 11-17-1p.

Cabbage for Sale.

5 and 6 cents per head in large or small quantities. Wm. Burman, salesman, ½ mile south and 1½ mile east of Wilmot. 11-3-3

For Sale.

Driving mare, 7 years old, sound and gentle. 8 pigs, 10 weeks old. Durham cow, 6 years old, good milk. L. E. Wright. 10-20-

Pretty dress goods at Mrs. Parkers.

Packing salt at Jones.

Brood sow and 10 pigs for sale. Also O. I. C. boar, 4 years old. A. J. Spittler, Route 4, Cass City. 11-3-

Two good residence lots for sale. Fritz & Parr. 11-10-2

HIS FIRST CLIENT

By JOANNA SINGLE

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

She was his first client. Jim, the firm's "buttons," ushered her into Allan Forrester's private law office impressively, and handed her over to the gloomy young man at the desk.

They stood facing each other a moment, she timidly; he hesitating whether to fall upon her neck with gratitude. He had a crazy impulse to do so for he had waited for her these many moons. But he didn't. He advanced in his best manner and wrung her hand.

"Er—" she laughed a little. "I just came to have a little talk with you, Mr. Forrester."

"Certainly. Sit down." Forrester used his finest chest tones.

There was something charmingly irresolute about her. Besides being the start of his fortunes, Forrester felt a purring satisfaction that she was a girl, attractive in some kind of clothes that suited her precisely. He drew up a chair and sat facing her across his desk. What interesting train of events had brought her to seek counsel?

"Pardon me for intruding—I really dislike it—but won't you tell me something of your circumstances?" She glanced about the room. "It is hard for creditors to understand why you cannot meet their bills."

Poor chap! Never had so cruel a trick been played on mortal man. A collector! And oh, ye gods, a girl! And an attractive one! Forrester's first conscious thought was to rush out and wring the office boy's neck. Hadn't he orders to admit no collectors? But Jim's paternal pride—the illuminating knowledge that she had brought him prestige with the office force, restrained him. He could only slump down like a cowed creature in his swivel chair and look across at the girl with eyes gone debased with humiliation. He was utterly at her mercy. He did not protest or extenuate. He appeared ready for execution.

The girl returned his gaze pityingly. "I know it must be hard to keep up appearances," she said tentatively,



"My Father Despises the Profession."

"When one is just getting a foothold in a profession. I have two brothers who have gone through that mill. Sometimes I think, though, that the ones who have the hardest time come out the best."

She smiled on him with a kind of understanding sympathy that galvanized him into action. He came upright in his chair, pain in his eyes still, but with returned manhood there.

"It's torture," he said, succinctly. "I know now how men blow out their brains. They are just sick to the soul of sham. Look at his room." He waved an arm dramatically. "Thousands of dollars in carved cabinets, oriental rugs, mahogany, and not a cent to pay my tailor bill. A tailor's bill above all things! Why, I haven't the right to the clothes on my back!"

"My people got this junk for me," he explained bitterly. "Gut this place in the firm for me, paid my rent for a year and went to Europe. They thought that was all that was necessary. My father despises the profession. I'd die before I'd tell him I have ever had a client. I'm in debt to my ears on my father's good name. The only money I get is a mere pittance for some routine work the firm throws to me like crumbs to a dog. That goes to keeping up socially. One must pay social debts. I've tried to keep my name out of the society columns." He paused and looked at her.

"Yes," she smiled. "Tailor Hall said if you could give a dinner last night you could advance something on your tailor bill this morning."

He gave a short laugh. "I get his point of view. Mine is that I'll go without a good many dinners to pay for last night's duty feast."

"You don't think you could make a small payment, just to show your good faith?"

He got to his feet tragically and turned his pockets inside out deliberately, one after another. They gave him a ludicrous appearance. Something caught at the girl's heart as she looked at him. He was at once so big and helpless, humorous and pathetic.

"My worldly wealth," he made as if to hand her an empty bill-case of fine leather, a handkerchief and an address book. "I long ago sold my su-

perfluous raiment to the old clothes man. I've nothing to pawn.

"I'm all cut up about this Miss—" as she rose to go—"Miss—"

"Sargent," she supplied. "Miss Sargent," his fine eyes all misery. "I hope it won't happen again. But I'm glad you came. You've helped me, somehow, in several ways." A gleam of amusement shot across his face. "You'll see one of the ways as you go out attended by all the salaams due a client."

Anne Sargent smiled to herself reminiscently when she reached the street. She, too, had points of view.

Tailor Hall's, Allan Forrester's and a curiously mixed one of her own. She had failed when her position depended upon success. But it had been a pleasant failure. All day she smiled that reminiscent smile and when she returned to the office Tailor Hall nearly went off his head to learn that young sport Forrester had loosed up to the extent of two dollars.

In spite of diplomatic arrangements to the contrary, the next month's statement went out crediting Forrester with this.

Anne met him in the street one day and was rather self-conscious but he walked with her to her car and they talked as though inspired about almost anything but finances. She decided he no longer looked at his bills.

They met frequently after that. So often in fact that had Anne been more conceited and Allan less spontaneous in his evident delighted surprise, it would have appeared as though he haunted her path. He tried in every possible way to get her to ask him to call. But almost unconsciously she gave him to understand that she was not of his class.

Meanwhile, from mixed motives Anne made monthly payments on his tailor bill. She told herself it was to keep her own job, but she knew it was not exclusively that.

Three months had gone by with surprising rapidity and the last of the monthly statements had gone out when an imperative summons came for Anne at the phone. It was Forrester who commanded, begged, cajoled her to come to his office—for obvious reasons he could not come to her. She thought at first she could not go—she knew he had discovered her folly that appeared suddenly shameless—but she knew, too, that he would look her up at her boarding place, if she did not go. She was not very proud of her boarding place, so she went.

After he had leaped to his feet and gripped both her hands, he dived into a drawer, bringing up the tell-tale bill.

"What made you?" he cried accusingly. "I don't deserve it. But, gee, it was bulky of you!"

She had intended to deny it. "I—I have brothers," she admitted weakly.

"I had a real client yesterday," he said, hunching confidentially on the corner of the desk nearest her. "He gave me this," handing out a ten-dollar bill. "It's yours."

"Oh, no," she shrank away from it. "No, indeed I couldn't think of it." Then, at the pained look that crossed his face. "You need it to buy dinners. You don't know how thin you are. You must take care of yourself!"

She had not realized how earnestly she spoke till he met her eyes, dumb gratitude and real tears in their clear depths.

"You are the only one in the world who really cares," he almost whispered. Then fiercely: "Those society buds bleed you and the tailors dun you! Oh, for half a sou I'd get down to reality! What does it cost you to live?" he broke off suddenly. "Five a week," she laughed with relief.

He looked at her with a slow smile. "Gee! I could keep a wife for what it costs me. I say," impulsively. "Let's try it!"

"Isn't this—"

"Rather sudden?" he finished, smiling down at her. "Not so very. You know me better than anybody on earth—honest—and I like you better than any one I ever saw. Really, I—I think you're the girl for me. Won't you think about it?"

"Yes; enough to pay the next installment," she gibed, stepping aside for an aggressive personage who elbowed through the door. Forrester gave him one comprehensive glance and leaned over her.

"You won't have to," he murmured. "I've been baiting him for six months." Then aloud. "That offer stands good, Miss Sargent. I mean to see that you accept it. Good morning."

Men Past Sixty Barrred as Jurors.

Coming as a surprise was the ruling of Judge Robert T. Daniel in Spaulding Superior court that all men over sixty years of age were disqualified for jury duty, says the Macon (Ga.) Daily Telegraph. The Macon men stood up the question was asked:

"Have any of you gentlemen a legal excuse for not serving on the jury?"

"I am over sixty years of age," replied a well known citizen, "but I can serve on the jury."

"Not in this court," smilingly ruled the judge. "Heretofore, gentlemen, the age limit has been optional with the juror, but recent rulings of the Court of Appeals render the observance of the age limit imperative in this court."

Several grand and traverse jurors were excused. They had come to Griffin prepared to serve on the juries and had no intimation that they were to be excluded. This act on the part of Judge Daniel will probably result in the withdrawal of all names from the jury box of men who are over sixty years of age.

FARMING 50 YEARS IN FUTURE

Continued from first page.

tion of farm products. The college now, with funds sorely needed for other purposes, keeps in the field three men, who are organizing breeding associations, and alfalfa clubs, carrying on spraying demonstrations and in various other ways encouraging the farmers to use better methods. We have been instrumental in having 15 schools organize agricultural departments.

"We shall hold agricultural schools during the coming winter for a short period in connection with four of these high schools. As is well known we carry on experiments and send out bulletins to 65,000 Michigan farmers. We could increase this work almost without limit if funds were provided. We have the organization and our men are in the field and know what is needed; it is simply a question of money. If it was thought wise to advertise Michigan lands and entice farmers from other states, this work could be carried on under the direction of the college or under the direction of the forestry commission."

'PHONE GIRLS ENTERTAINED.

(From Valparaiso, Ind., Daily Vidette)

The girls of the local telephone exchange were delightfully entertained at a dinner, between the hours of four and seven last evening, at the home of Mrs. Anna Thiel, 256 Locust street. Mrs. Thiel is the night operator of the exchange. The young ladies, on account of the work, were required to go in separate groups until all had dined. Those who participated in the affair were Julia Shunk, Laura Kitchen, Miss Brooke, Laura Zane, Florence Brown, Minnie Jungjohn, Anna Stevens, Bonnie Huddleston, Anna Jungjohn and Rae Beam.

Miss Margaret Zinnecker of Cass City, Michigan, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Thiel, of this city. Miss Zinnecker is en route to California where she expects to make her home. She leaves here on Saturday morning and will travel via the Grand Trunk and Santa Fe. Mr. and Mrs. Thiel will accompany her as far as Chicago.

DEATH OF ANGUS McEACHIN.

Angus McEachin, aged 19 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. John McEachin, died at the family home in Sheridan Monday, Nov. 6, the cause of death being diabetes. The funeral was held Thursday, the 8th, in St. Columbkille church, and the burial was in the church cemetery.

If the problem of expenses is difficult to meet sometimes, make your "debut" as a regular reader and student of the ads—and it will be greatly simplified.

(Advertisement.)

THANKSGIVING BALL AT NESBITT HALL

Mother, let's get up a dance Upon Thanksgiving eve. Our friends and neighbors will turn out.

To sale I do believe. We'll give them a good old fashioned dance And in old fashioned clothes parade.

That will knock the spots clear out of sight Of our hallowe'en masquerade.

We will not ask them for to mask But just for a little fun, We'll have them dress in old fashioned clothes.

Like when you and I were young. Or back a little farther in the days of "Auld Lang Syne". When George Washington and Martha Went out for a good old time.

Won't it be fun to watch them Tip the light fantastic toe, In short skirts and trailing dresses To sweet music soft and low. The Irish boys in corduroys And their colleens dressed in green. The Scotch in kilts and plaids With their bagpipes will be seen.

George Washington will be here With Martha as his bride Old Abe and many others Dancing side by side. The Virginia reel and money musk Will be the feature at the rink, And other old fashioned dances Now tell me what you think.

What do I think? Why, I know, old chum,

If you speak up good and loud And send invitations far and near There'll be an awful crowd. For Len Patch's orchestra is of the very best. And Sykes and Edward Spencer never let the dancers rest.

So go ahead and I will try To tolerate the noise, For I like to see the hall filled up With these laughing girls and boys But if they are too noisy, As I have often said, I'll spank the most unruly ones And send them home to bed.

Well, here she goes to young and old, Be you great or small, You are cordially invited to attend Thanksgiving ball And bring along your costumes Of the oldest style of dress And the judges will award the prize Of two dollars to the best.

DAD.

MEN SHIELD PARTNERS IN GUILT

Remarkable Cases Which Have Come to Public Attention Recently, That Surpass in Dramatic Interest Anything in Balzac or Dumas, or the Famous Trial in Which the "First Gentleman of England" "Perjured Himself Like a Gentleman."

NEW YORK.—What should the woman do?

What should the man do? Questions these that have come down through the years—questions that have given themes to writers of romances and of plays and that have been the basis for discussions that have enthralled though they have not solved. No need there is to go to Dickens for the pathetic, nor to Balzac for the imaginative, nor to Dumas for the dramatic, nor to Hugo for the sensationally sordid.

There are stories of our own day and in our own courts told only in tabloid that more than match. There are men paying in prison cells the toll that their disordered sense of honor demands; there are women to whom a realization of justice has come only after the conviction of their former friends and accomplices.

Within the last few months three remarkable cases have been disclosed. In two of them men to shield the honor of a woman have gone to prison. In both instances the women have voluntarily come forward within a week and have confessed that they could have cleared the accused, but the men, knowing it would be at the cost of the women's good name, would not permit them to testify.

Sordid Romance Here.

But the third case, and now for the first time told, is as strange as any that ever was conjured by any master of romance. A man's peculiar and sordid plan for securing himself against want in his old age, a woman's beauty, a wife's duplicity, divorce, imprisonment for one of the parties, penury for the other and a scandal that it has taken all the influence of a family of great wealth and much distinction to keep from the public are involved in the tale.

In one of the exclusive families of the staid old aristocratic city of Baltimore was a man of fine presence and education, but with no moral sense. He had no conception of the difference between mine and thine. He would do the smallest of things and the meanest. Trusts were betrayed by him, and many times it was family influence and the family money chest that kept him from being branded as a criminal.

There was no reforming him, and decent men and women shunned him as they would a leper. Like most criminals, he considered himself a much wronged person, and he was particularly bitter because society outlawed him.

One thing that the man viewed with alarm was the future. He was a coward at heart, loved the good things of life, and as old age approached and his opportunities for thieving narrowed year by year he became more and more uneasy. He gambled and he drank—gambled in the vain hope of winning a fortune; drank to forget for a time what his remnant of a conscience constantly brought up accusingly before him. And each year he sank a little lower than before. Then came the first act in as queer a romance as playwright ever has given to the stage.

Scondrel's Scheme.

One morning as he was idly sauntering up Charles street he saw an Italian organ grinder and a girl of perhaps eleven or thirteen years who was playing the tambourine. The thing that attracted the attention of the man was the gypsy beauty of the girl. She had all the grace of form that so peculiarly adorns the women of the southern countries. She was vivacious, graceful, fascinating. As the man gazed at her he could see in his mind's eye what she would be or what she might become in a few years if polished, developed, venerated. And as he gazed an idea seized him. Why not make the child the medium through which he might work out comfort for his declining days? She could be made most alluring in the eyes of men. He could train her to his own ends and make of her an asset that would be worth all the trouble and expense. He spoke to the Italian and gave him a generous tip. He met him frequently, and after a lot of clever lying and maneuvering, telling the man he meant to adopt the girl and equip her as befitted her beauty, he actually purchased her for \$100.

He gave his name as Vauance, and as Vauance he shall remain. He took the girl, and patiently, earnestly, carefully he went to work to equip her for the life he had determined she should lead. She was hot tempered, wilful, fiery. He was kind and gentle when he thought that treatment best, and he beat her when he considered that method necessary. He was generous in the extreme to her, going to the length at times of depriving himself in order to add to her comfort, a thing he never had



done for any one in his selfish life before, and he taught her not only English, but French. One thing Vauance was determined upon, and that was that the girl should be absolutely obedient. He was master, she the slave.

Finished at Fashionable School.

When she was fourteen he was able to send her to a fashionable school for girls. She looked seventeen and seemed already a woman. In that school she acquired the polish he deemed necessary. When she left it even Vauance was satisfied. She was radiant. If she was charming before, she was fascinating now. Vauance posed as her father, and she obediently called him "Daddy." She was brilliant in conversation, sang with a spirit that stirred the blood, and was so pretty that men and women stopped in the street to look at her. She was a bit capricious, perhaps. Some of the men thought her so.

Vauance had no tolerance for the young ambitious men who sought the girl. He had made it clear to her she was to accept the attentions only of the men he approved. He explained so much of his plans to her as he thought necessary, and she, dominated by his will, was content. He had fitted her, he said, to be the wife of a rich man. After she had riches she could think of love.

All of her suitors found her capricious, but capriciousness is not a fault a man may not forgive in the woman to whom he is paying court. With her beauty and wit, added to the vivacity of her race, she was irresistible. Vauance, watching closely, finally selected a husband for her—a wealthy easy-going man of more than middle age. The girl, who knew Vauance's money was exhausted and that their situation was desperate, acquiesced, and her silly old admirer was fooled into a hurried marriage.

Husband's Troubles Begin.

The husband, infatuated with the beautiful girl, was extravagant in his attentions to her. Like most southerners, she was a bit barbaric in her taste, so he lavished jewels on her. When she tired of this and longed for gayety, he tried his hand at entertaining. She did not care for society as such, and he had bargained for. The husband, in this extremity, sought counsel of Vauance, who now was in clover. Before the marriage Vauance had adroitly drawn the foolish old bridegroom-elect into an agreement by which Vauance was provided for for life. The world at last was treating Vauance well.

Vauance counseled the troubled husband to be patient. The girl, probably at Vauance's order, coaxed him into thinking she was sorry he was distressed, and then the deluded husband was delighted for a few days. Then something would happen that would make him wonder whether he had married a woman or a devil.

Then came another man—a younger one—on the scene. He was a millionaire many times over. When he discovered the woman's love of jewels he showered them on her. He drove and he rode with her and was her escort to opera and theater. The husband protested. He also objected to the presents. But, for some time, she appeased him with caresses, declaring the jewels meant nothing more to her than the pleasure their beauty gave to her.

Vauance was not disturbed in the slightest. In fact he saw a brilliant opportunity for personal profit in the intrigue the woman had gotten into. If there was divorce or separation it would not affect him adversely. His pension was secure. Then there was the prospect of a new deal with the millionaire. This appealed to the criminal mind of Vauance as something delightful.

Real Love Spoils Game.

Vauance watched the progress of the affair with the millionaire with complacency until one day he discovered an absolutely new element had entered into the tangled drama. The woman, who had no more affection for the millionaire than she had for her husband, had fallen in love—badly, violently, insanely, as only a Sicilian woman can. The person she had fallen in love with was a fireman, a clean-cut, blue-eyed, handsome young man, whom she had met in the street, and who had winked at her and flirted with her as if she were a shop girl. clandestine meetings followed and

she became more and more enamored. She would risk anything to have him near her. It was not long before he was spending most of his time in her handsome home.

The woman now exhibited a new phase of capriciousness. The jewels which she had so prized she lavished upon the fireman. Vauance might view with complacency any folly, crime or deceit of the woman but this. Now she was basely ungrateful. He had picked her out of the gutter and she was going back to it. What was to become of him if she lost both husband and millionaire? What of all the fond dreams he had of the future? The sinful waste of the jewels must end. The woman must be saved from herself.

So it was that Vauance, meaning nothing more than to scare the woman, said something that opened the husband's eyes to the absence of some of the gems. The husband questioned the wife. She, in a panic, said she did not know where they were—they must have been stolen. The husband said nothing, but, without her knowledge, employed detectives. They found some of the jewels in pawn shops and some others and pawn tickets in the fireman's room.

Man's Chivalry Shown.

An arrest followed. The woman could not acknowledge the man's innocence without proclaiming her shame. He could have gone free if he had told the truth, but it would have involved her. He simply did what in his rudely chivalric mind seemed the proper thing to do. He took the brand of thief and went to prison, where he now is. The husband, who may or may not have had suspicion of the true state of affairs, brought suit for divorce, but named as the co-respondent the young millionaire. The latter man, though discarded, accepted the situation. The testimony was taken before a referee in secret, the divorce granted and the woman freed.

She has expressed no regret, the former husband has none, the co-respondent is silent, and only the fireman is punished. Strange part of it, though, is that Vauance really believes he is the one that is injured. He cannot see any moral obliquity in his having gambled with a human life for his pecuniary advantage or in being the indirect cause of wrecking, if not the fortune, at least the happiness of a generous friend. All he sees is that his plans have gone astray and that he faces in his old age the pinching which he had planned so elaborately to avert, for the pension he thought so secure is paid no longer.

Out in Chicago recently Mrs. James Schmidt told to a court a story that has been searing her heart for two years. It has brought shame to herself, but it will bring freedom to a man under a life sentence. Two years ago the wife of Dr. Haldane Clemons died from poisoning. There were circumstances that directed suspicion against the husband. There was evidence of quarrels, of some neglect, of jealousy well-founded. The defense was a general denial with an alibi as the main reliance.

To Prison to Save Woman.

But the alibi was weak. It led him away from his home, but whither? Where he was not was almost reasonably determined. It was where he actually was that was shrouded in mystery. It seemed to the jury the physician should have been able to account for himself on the night his wife died, and they found him guilty of murder in the second degree. He was sentenced to prison for life and went there uncomplaining.

Mrs. Schmidt now has come forward to clear him. And again it was, against his protest, for her statement brings dishonor on her. At the cost of the love of her family and of the friendships that helped to make her life pleasant, she has confessed that he was in her company at the time of the alleged crime, and it was only at his command that she did not testify at the trial.

"Things must be bought," says Life. Mrs. Schmidt has paid and will go on paying. The man she saved was ready to pay, although the price required was his life. Vauance, sitting before the cold ashes in his broken grate, pays for an unworthy ambition, and gnashes his teeth at the price. His ward, in her paint and her life of sin, pays as she looks at the woman with a home and a baby.

NOTICE OF LETTING Deer Lick Improvement Drain

Notice is hereby given that I, Albert Hunter, special County Drain Commissioner of the County of Tuscola, State of Michigan, will on Wednesday, Nov. 29th, A. D. 1911, at Daugherty Hotel, Village of Deford in the Township of Novesta at nine o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the construction of a certain drain known and designated as Deer Lick Improvement Drain located and established in the townships of Ellington and Novesta and traversing sections numbered thirteen (13) and twenty-four (24) in town thirteen (13) north range ten (10) east and sections eight (8), sixteen (16), seventeen (17), eighteen (18), nineteen (19) and twenty-one (21), T. 13 N, R. 11 E, in said county and state.

Said job will be first offered in sections and will be let in sections, or otherwise, as may be determined by me to be for the best interests of all concerned, which determination will be announced on that day; let by sections that at the outlet will be let first, and the remaining sections in their order up stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said drain, in my office, to which reference may be had by all parties interested, and bids must be made and will be received accordingly. Each bidder will be required to deposit, in advance, with the special County Drain Commissioner a check properly endorsed, in the sum of not less than five hundred dollars (\$500.00) certified to by the cashier of some bank or banker doing business in Tuscola County, as a guaranty of good faith and of a purpose to enter into a contract for the performance of the work if making a successful bid. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the contract, in a sum then and there to be fixed by me, but the right to reject any and all bids is hereby expressly reserved to myself. The date for the completion of the work, and the terms of payment therefor, will be announced at the time and place of letting.

At the same time and place bids will also be received for the construction and erecting of the several necessary bridges incidental to said drain, and bidders therefor will be required to deposit checks certified and in like amount as hereinbefore required of the other class of bidders. Bridge bids must in all respects conform to specifications prepared therefor and which will on the day of letting, be made fully known to prospective bidders.

Notice is further hereby given that at the time and place of said letting, or at such other time and place thereafter to which I, special County Drain Commissioner may adjourn the same, the assessments for benefits and the lands comprised within the special assessment district of such drain and the apportionment thereon will be announced by me and will be subject to review for one day; such review will be held from nine o'clock in the forenoon until five o'clock in the afternoon of the day named.

The following are descriptions of the several tracts or parcels of land constituting the special assessment district of such drain.

Subdivision	Section
E ½ of SE ¼ of SW ¼	12
SW ¼ of SE ¼	12
SE ¼ of SE ¼	12
E ¼ of SW ¼ of NW ¼	13
E ½ of NW ¼	13
N ½ of NE ¼	13
SE ¼ of NE ¼	13
SW ¼ of NE ¼	13
N ½ of SE ¼	13
S ½ of SE ¼	13
SE ¼ of SW ¼	13
E ¼ of NW ¼ of SW ¼	13
NE ¼ of SW ¼	13
E ½ of SW ¼ of SW ¼	13
NE ¼ of NE ¼	24
NW ¼ of NE ¼	24
NE ¼ of NW ¼	24
NW ¼ of NW ¼	24
SE ¼ of NW ¼	24
SW ¼ of NW ¼	24
N ½ of NW ¼ of SW ¼	24
NE ¼ of SE ¼	23
SE ¼ of NE ¼	23

in the township of Ellington being Town 13 N range 10 E, Michigan Meridian, and also the Township of Ellington at large.

SW ¼ of SW ¼	7
SE ¼ of SW ¼	7
SE ¼ of SE ¼ of NE ¼ of SW ¼	7
NW ¼ of SE ¼	7
S ¼ of NE ¼ of SE ¼	7
SE ¼ of SE ¼	7
SW ¼ of SE ¼	7
S ½ of NW ¼ of SW ¼	8
NE ¼ of SW ¼	8
SE ¼ of SW ¼	8
SW ¼ of SW ¼	8
NW ¼ of SE ¼	8
NE ¼ of SE ¼	8
S ½ of SE ¼	8
S ½ of SW ¼ of NE ¼	9
S ½ of SE ¼ of NW ¼	9
S ¼ of SW ¼ of NW ¼	9
NW ¼ of SW ¼	9
NE ¼ of SW ¼	9
NW ¼ of SE ¼ of SW ¼	9
SW ¼ of SW ¼	9
W ½ of NW ¼ of NW ¼	16
SW ¼ of NW ¼	16

That part of SE ¼ of NW ¼ of sec. 16, lying W of P. O. & N. Ry. 16
That part of SE ¼ of NW ¼ of sec. 16, lying E of P. O. & N. Ry. 16
W 22 A of SW ¼ of NE ¼ 16
NE ¼ of SE ¼ 16
N ½ of NW ¼ of SE ¼ of SE ¼ 16
N 18 A of SW ¼ of SE ¼ 16
N ¼ of SE ¼ of SW ¼ 16
That part of N ½ of SW ¼ of sec. 16, lying E of P. O. & N. Ry. 16
That part of N ½ of SW ¼ of sec. 16, lying W of P. O. & N. Ry. 16
That part of SW ¼ of SW ¼ of sec. 16, lying W of P. O. & N. Ry. 16
except gravel pit in SE cor. 16
NE ¼ of SE ¼ except SE ¼ of 16
W ½ of NE ¼ 17
NE ¼ of NE ¼ 17
SE ¼ of NE ¼ 17

Subdivision	Section
N ½ of SE ¼	17
N ½ of SE ¼ of SE ¼	17
E 5 A of S ½ of SE ¼ of SE ¼	17
SW ¼ of SE ¼	17
N ½ of SW ¼	17
W ½ of NW ¼	17
NE ¼ of NW ¼	17
SE ¼ of NW ¼	17
NW ¼ of NE ¼	18
S ½ of SE ¼	18
E ½ of SE ¼	18
W ½ of SE ¼	18
E ½ of SW ¼	18
W ½ of SW ¼	18
S ½ of NW ¼	18
NW ¼ of NW ¼	18
NE ¼ of NW ¼	18
NW ¼ of NE ¼	19
N ½ of SE ¼ of NE ¼	19
SW ¼ of SE ¼ of NE ¼	19
SW ¼ of NE ¼	19
N ¼ of NE ¼ of SW ¼	19
W ¼ of NW ¼ of SW ¼	19
NW ¼ of NW ¼	19
E ½ of NW ¼	19
NW ¼ of NW ¼	20
NE ¼ of NW ¼	20
N ½ of SW ¼ of NW ¼	20
N ½ of NW ¼ of NE ¼	20

School lot com. at NW cor. of sec. 21, running S 12 rds, 10 ft. E 12 rds, 10 ft; N 12 rds 10 ft; W to beg. 21 Land com. 16 rds S of NW cor. of sec. 21, running N 3 ½ rds to school lot; E 12 rds 10 ft to SE cor. of school lot; N 12 rds 10 ft to see line; E 21 rds 7 ft to R. R.; southwesterly along R. R. 16 ½ rds; W to beginning 21

in the township of Novesta being town 13 north, range 11 east, Michigan Meridian, and also the township of Novesta at large.

Now, therefore, all unknown and non-resident persons, owners and persons interested in the above described lands, and every person whose lands are affected by such assessment, and you Elijah H. Pinney, Harvey B. Parker, Calvin Hendrick, Ray Kilburn, Earl Hendrick, Arthur Little, Wm. W. Kelley, Charles Wickware, James Parker, John Marsh, Oscar Millard, Balchas Gugel, George Elma, Elma, A. Livingston, Dougal Livingston, Archie McPhee, Jacob Schwartz, Murdock McPhee, Samuel Powell, C. Schwarzer, Adelbert Hendrick, Edward Beebeheyser, Edgar Houghton, P. Smith, J. D. McArthur, James Spencer, Clyde Quick, M. H. Quick, Clarence Quick, Robert Warner, Mr. R. H. Warner, Nelson McCullough, James Bastow, C. D. Johnson, Archie McPhail, Ora Delong, James Tracy, Thomas Greer, Richard Hill, Charles Hill, Percy Reed, Osborn Kelley, Thomas Little, Leroy Hendrick, McDonald, Alfred Phillips, Thomas Gillis, John Elley, Lafayette Goodell, Neil Bayley, W. W. Webster, Frank Asher, Daniel Gillis, Daniel McArthur, School Dist. No. 2, M. H. Quick, director, A. T. Jones, William Little, Edward Knoblet, Henry Stone, Dodge, Chester Hubbert, John Livingston, A. J. Crafts, E. P. Smith, Geo. Hopkins, Tony Doerr, W. J. Gamble, Benj. A. McCrea, Supervisor and Charles Wickware, Highway Commissioner of the Township of Ellington, and Howard Retherford, Supervisor, and Martin C. Flynn, Highway Commissioner of the Township of Novesta, respectively, and each of you are hereby notified that at the time and place aforesaid, or at such other time and place thereafter to which said hearing may be adjourned, I shall proceed to receive bids for the construction of said Deer Lick Improvement Drain in the manner hereinbefore stated; and also at such time of letting from nine o'clock in the forenoon to five o'clock in the afternoon, the assessments for benefits, and the lands comprised within the Deer Lick Improvement Drain Special Assessment District will be subject to review.

And you, and each of you, owners and persons interested in the aforesaid lands, are hereby cited to appear at the time and place of said letting and be heard with respect to such special assessment, and your interests in relation thereto, if you so desire.

Dated November 13, A. D. 1911.
ALBERT HUNTER,
Special County Drain Commissioner of the County of Tuscola, State of Michigan.

FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of money due on and secured by a certain mortgage bearing date the 14th day of May A. D. 1906, made and executed by Minard D. Mills and Mary L. Mills, his wife, jointly and as husband and wife, to Isaac B. Auten and recorded in the office of Register of Deeds for Tuscola County, Michigan, in Liber 118 of Mortgages on page 223 on the 15th day of May A. D. 1906, which said mortgage was assigned by said Isaac B. Auten to The First Commercial Bank of Pontiac, Michigan, on the 14th day of October A. D. 1907, the assignment thereof being recorded in the Register's Office aforesaid in Liber 110 of Mortgages on page 305, which said mortgage was afterwards and on the 16th day of September A. D. 1911 again duly assigned by the said The First Commercial Bank of Pontiac, Mich., to Isaac B. Auten, the assignment thereof being recorded in Liber 116 of Mortgages on page 114 in the Register of Deeds Office aforesaid.

That there is claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of Six hundred and eighty dollars and no cents, and that by reason of said default the whole sum secured by said mortgage has become due and payable.

Now therefore notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public venue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the village of Caro, Tuscola County, Michigan, on the 12th day of February, 1912, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

The said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: Commencing at the southeast corner stake of the southeast quarter (¼) of section twenty-five (25), township number thirteen (13), north range eleven (11) east, and running thence south twenty-

three and one-half rods (23½); thence west twenty (20) rods; thence north twenty-three and one-half rods (23½); thence east twenty (20) rods to the place of beginning, in the Township of Novesta, County of Tuscola and State of Michigan, which said premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and the costs of foreclosure and subject to the lien of another certain mortgage made by the said Minard D. Mills and Mary L. Mills, his wife, to The First Commercial Bank of Pontiac, Michigan, upon which last mentioned mortgage there is unpaid the sum of Three hundred dollars (\$300) principal, and interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum, payable annually from the 16th day of March A. D. 1911, and is recorded in Liber 124, of mortgages on page 402 in said Register of Deeds' Office aforesaid. Dated this 15th day of November, A. D. 1911.

ISAAC B. AUTEN,
Mortgagee.
BOOKER & CORKINS,
Attorneys for Mortgagee.
Business Address, Cass City, Mich.
10-6-13

NOTICE OF HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT.

State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Tuscola. In the matter of the estate of Eli Leek, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 26th day of October A. D. 1911, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the village of Caro in said county, on or before the 26th day of February A. D. 1912, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 26th day of February A. D. 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated October 26th, A. D. 1912.
D. HEALY CLARK,
Judge of Probate.
Probate seal. 11-17-4

Dr. Burnham's SAN-JAK Kidney and Catarrh Cure

SAN-JAK
Cures a Backache in Twenty-four Hours.

Its soothing and healing qualities over the entire Urinary Canal can be demonstrated by one day's use. This remedy is absolutely original, and contains sufficient merits to obtain quick and lasting results to the reproductive system. It is truly harmless, and can be taken by young or old, male or female, for any length of time. It is the indicated remedy for all Kidney and Catarrhal troubles, cures Coughs and approaching Cold with Hoarseness in twenty-four hours, and is positively the most scientific discovery for diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs of Male or Female. It is the only known and safe remedy for Prostatic Troubles of old men, Painful or Difficult Micturition and all Urethral Inflammation, and is truly a Vitalizing Tonic. It is a valuable in curing Tuberculosis of Nose, Throat and Glands.

SAN-JAK

Can be used favorably and safely in all Irritations of the Throat and Larynx, as Catarrh, Asthma, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Lung Hemorrhages, Etc. Acidity of the Urine, Rheumatism, Nephritic Colic, Albuminuria, Chronic Cystitis, Leucorrhoea and Prostatitis.

SAN-JAK

Is a Reconstructive Tonic. It vitalizes the accommodative muscles of the entire body, lessens the abnormal size of the abdomen of the Male or Female, and is the speedy cure for Bed Wetting, Young or Old.

SOLD BY

**Peters
Bros.**
CASS CITY, MICH.
**San-Jak Medical
Company**
CHICAGO, ILL., AND WALKER-
VILLE, ONT.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure Frank J. Cheney.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. (Seal). A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

PUBLIC SALE

Of Stock, Implements and Household Furniture

The undersigned, having decided to quit farming, will sell at public sale, without reserve, on the Wm. Shay Farm, 4½ miles west of Cass City, or 4 miles south and ½ mile west of Gagetown, or 11 miles northeast of Caro on

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 22

COMMENCING AT 10:00 O'CLOCK

13 HEAD HORSES

Matched team gray Percheron mares
with foal 7 and 8 yrs. old, wt 3100

Matched team gray, 2 yrs. old

Bay mare 8 yrs. old with foal, wt.
1600

Gray gelding 15 yrs. old, wt. 1500

Brown gelding 10 yrs. old, wt 1700

Bay gelding, Shire, 2 yrs. old

Bay yearling Brown Yearling
Colt 5 mos. old

Brown driving mare 11 yrs. old, wt.
1100, family broke,

Black Morgan bred driving mare 6
yrs. old, wt. 1000, family broke

22 HEAD CATTLE

Holstein cow 8 yrs. old, due Nov. 20

Spotted " 7 " " " Dec. 17

Red " 5 " " " Jan. 26

Holstein " 8 " " " Jan. 24

Gray Durham cow 6 yrs old, due Apr.
24

Gray Durham cow 6 yrs old, due Apr.
26

Gray Durham cow 5 yrs. old, due
June 14

Gray Durham cow 8 yrs. old, due
June 19

Gray Durham heifer 2 yrs old, with
calf

Red heifer 2 yrs. old, with calf

Holstein heifer 2 yrs. old

5 yearling heifers

Yearling steer

2 two-year-old steers

3 spring calves

THREE HEAD HOGS

Thoroughbred Chester White Boar
4 yrs. old

2 brood sows, 4 yrs. old

IMPLEMENTS

McCormick corn harvester, good as
new

Keystone double drum hay loader,
good as new

Keystone side delivery rake,
good as new

McCormick grain harvester

Champion hoe drill

American cultivator

Dayton pivot axle cultivator, good
as new

Spring tooth cultivator

Little Giant cultivator

2 one-horse cultivators

One-horse spike tooth cultivator,
good as new

Hay tedder Land roller

Deering mower 160 rods wire

Rock Island check row corn planter

Gale gang plow, good as new

2 walking Gale plows

Corn sheller 20 in. pulverizer

15 tooth spring tooth harrow

4 section spike tooth harrow

2 section lever " "

Hand beet drill Beet lifter good as new

Shovel plow Lawn mower

Caledonian bean puller

Hay and stock rack combined

Fanning mill Wagon box

Beet box 2 lumber wagons

2 Portland cutters

Cushioned, rubber tired buggy, good as new

2 top buggies, one new

Set dump planks Bob sleigh

2 beet forks 2 large umbrellas

Five barrel galvanized tank

Large iron kettle 50 potato crates

Seed corn box Grindstone

2 cider barrels 3 sets work harness

Rubber trimmed double driving harness

2 sets single harness

2 riding saddles and bridles, one lady's

8 horse collars 4 street blankets

Two robes String sleigh bells

Stable blankets Stack oats straw

35 acres bean straw

U. S. Cream separator, 500 lb. Cap.

Grain bags, forks, shovels, hoes, number cow

chains, log chains

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

Dozen dining room chairs

7 rocking chairs Large arm chair

3 bedroom suits Folding bed

Dresser 3 sets springs

3 mattresses 2 center tables

Stand Chair Cot

Porch settee Lounge Sideboard

Kitchen cabinet Lot of pictures

Kitchen range Hard coal burner

Gasoline stove Oil heater Churn

Washing machine Tubs Wringer

Milk cans Lot of fruit cans

LUNCH AT NOON

TERMS: All sums of \$5 and under, Cash; over that amount 12 months' time on approved endorsed notes bearing seven per cent. interest.

CHAFFEE BROS., Prop.

STRIFFLER & McCULLOUGH, Auctioneers.



THANKsgiving is only half-thanksgiving till it blossoms into expression. Learn a lesson from the noble-hearted Indian, in whose village the missionary, passing through, had left a few pages of the gospel in the Indian tongue. Our Indian read and rejoiced. Measuring the missionary's footprint, he fitted it with magnificent moccasins, and traveled 200 miles to give them to the missionary as an expression of his gratitude. Thus the missionary was enriched by the present, but the Indian was enriched by the thanksgiving.

The best thanksgiving is a happy heart. Blossoms mean nothing on a dead stick. Once when the czar visited Paris the ingenious French, it being winter, fastened to the bare boughs of the trees innumerable paper flowers, very pretty as a spectacle, but very unworthy as a symbol, since they were false. Our praise will be quite valueless unless it is rooted in the daily life.

Train yourself to be grateful for the common blessings. There had been a great cotton famine in Lancashire, England. For lack of material to work upon, the mills had been idle for months, and there was great distress among the operatives. At last came the first wagon-load of cotton,

the earnest of returning opportunity to labor. With what new eyes did the people look upon that commonplace material! They met the wagon in an exultant procession. They hugged the bales. At last, moved by a common impulse, they broke out in the noble hymn, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow." There are in every life a thousand blessings, now little noticed at all, of which if we were deprived, their return would be welcomed with equal transports.

But the going does not excuse us from the sending any more than sending excuses us from going. If giving still went by the rule of the tenth, as in the scriptural days, then ten average Christians could anywhere constitute themselves into a church and support a pastor; and twenty could support both a pastor and a missionary.

No work is done at its best until it is done in an atmosphere of thanksgiving. Beethoven understood this. He had his piano placed in the middle of a field, and there, under the smiling sky, with birds singing around him, flowers shining and grain glistening in the sun, the musician composed some of his great oratorios. Few of us can take our work into the fields, though all of us would carry lighter hearts if we would live more out of doors; but we can all of us surround our work with cheery atmosphere which our Father has breathed into all his works.

The Spirit of Thanksgiving



THANKSGIVING day stands out by itself on the calendar. There is no other day with so many delightful associations and tender memories, no day upon which the heart so spontaneously pours out its grateful tribute to the Father above for all his goodness through the year. And this applies equally to ourselves as a nation, as communities and as individuals. For peace within our borders, for generous harvests, for the health and welfare of our communities, we owe to God a debt of love and gratitude which finds expression in prayer, praise and the festivities appropriate to the annual festival of Thanksgiving. We are usually so much engrossed with the active business of life as a nation that we leave too little time for reflection on the divine goodness; yet every day we are surrounded by blessings. Sleeping and waking, on the farm, in the store, the office, the workshop, we are still the objects of his wondrous bounty and care. Whatever re-

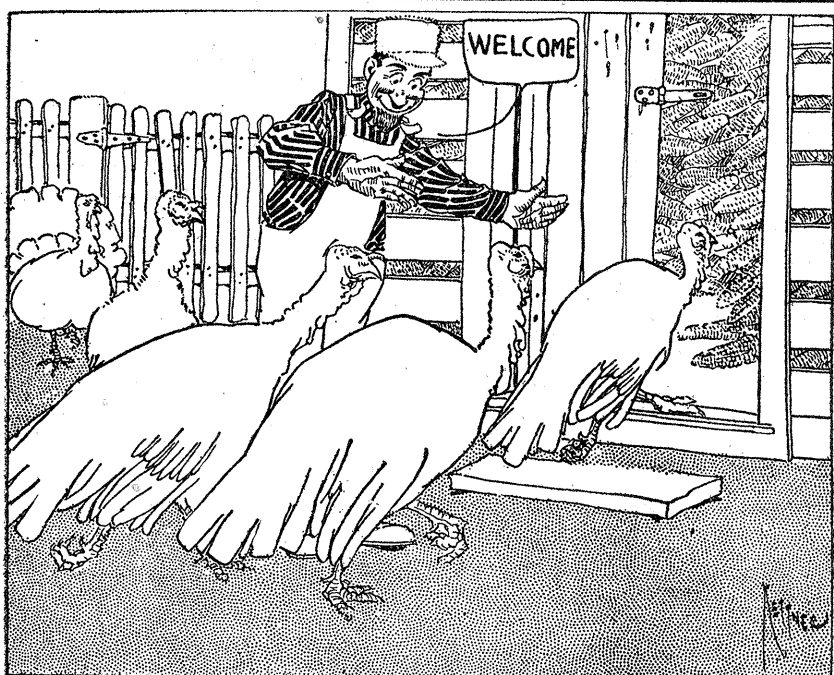
verses we encounter, he enables us to overcome them. So, while the passing year has had its sorrows, we feel that the joys have outweighed them, and that we are still God's debtors in thanks for multitudinous blessings. Let us show our gratitude for all of these mercies by reaching out a helping hand to others who have been less fortunate than ourselves. Remember the poor at Thanksgiving—the sick, the destitute, the hungry, the unemployed. In every community there are those to whom a kindly word or a generous hospitality would bring a real touch of the spirit of the festival. Pass on your blessings. By so doing, you will make your own heart the lighter, your own home the brighter and your own Thanksgiving table more enjoyable to all who sit around it.

Thank Him for All.

"Giving thanks for all things unto God."—Eph. v. 20.

Thanksgiving is the mark of a truly religious man. If we are always begging God for his mercies without expressing to him our sincere gratitude, we become selfish in our demands. God delights to impart his mercies to us, but he also takes pleasure in our gratitude to him for his benefits. Only an appreciative heart is able to fully enjoy God's unfailing goodness. It is certain that the more we try to praise, the more we will see how our path and our daily way are beset with mercies, and that the God of love is ever watching to do us good.

EAT HEARTILY AND BE MERRY



(Copyright, 1911.)

The Family Cry

Is for good bread. You can get it as well as other baked goods from the new and modern plant of the A. C. Heid Baking Co. of Saginaw. The popular brands of

FIGOLA, A 5 CENT LOAF
HOLSUM, A 10 CENT LOAF

Are received fresh every morning by

B. F. Benkelman and Mellon's
Fruit and Candy Store

Try this bread and test its virtue.

AUCTION SALE

STRIFFLER & McCULLOUGH, Auctioneers.

Having sold my farm I will sell the following property at Auction on my farm, 4 miles west of Argyle, or 2 miles east and 2 miles north of Shabbona, on

TUESDAY, NOV. 21

Sale starts at 12:00 O'clock:

HORSES

Mare 11 yrs. old in foal
Mare 12 " " "
Mare 9 " " "
Mare 8 " " "
Mare 6 " " "

Horse colt 3 yrs old
Mare colt 2 yrs. old
Horse colt 1 yr. old
Mare colt 1 yr. old
English Shire colt
Mule colt

COWS

Cow 8 yrs. old, due Dec. 20
Cow 3 " " " Jan. 2
Cow 3 " " " Jan. 4
Cow 3 " " " Jan. 20
Cow 8 " " " Feb. 4
Cow 8 " " " March 22
Cow 6 yrs. old, due March 14
Cow 7 yrs. old
Jersey cow 7 yrs. old, due Feb. 17
Cow 9 yrs. old
Heifer 2 yrs. old, due Dec. 17
Heifer 2 yrs old, in calf
Red bull 1 yr. old
Jersey bull 1 yr. old
Steer 1 yr. old
3 heifers 1 yr. old
5 Calves

PIGS

Brood sow and 7 pigs 6 weeks old
Jersey sow due Feb. 3
Jersey boar 1 yr. old

Implements, Grain, Etc.

New Osborn corn harvester
Milwaukee grain binder
McCormick mower, nearly new
Grain drill
Syracuse riding plow, new
Set new Harrison sleighs
Syracuse walking plow
Set of disc harrows
Set of spring tooth harrows
Set of spike tooth harrows
2-horse cultivator
2 one-horse cultivators
Studebaker wagon, new
Set trucks, double wagon box
Horse rake Land roller, new
Harrow cart, new
Top buggy Open buggy
2 sets heavy harness
2 sets single harness
Caldron kettle
60 potato crates
Garden cultivator, new
Quantity of lumber and timber
Hay rack 70 bu. oats

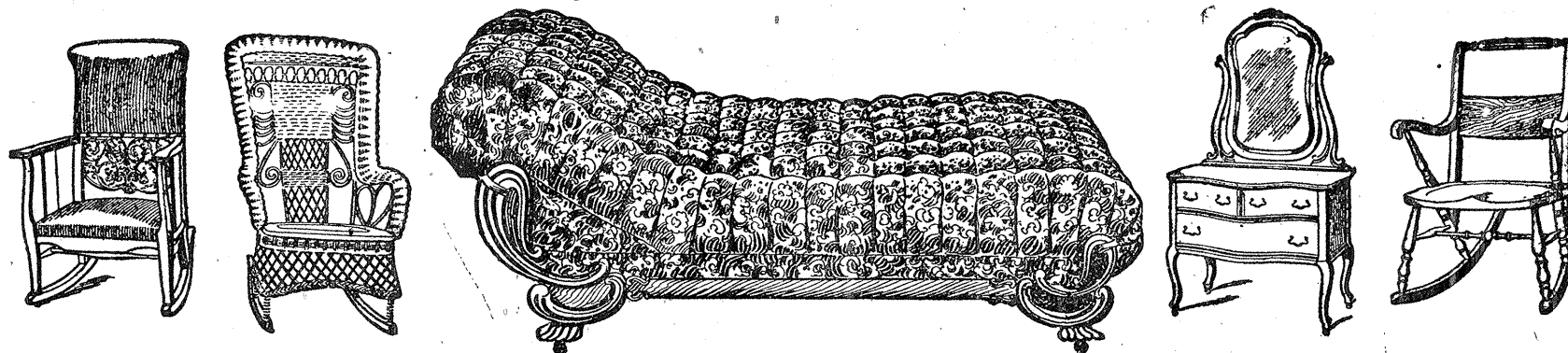
100 shocks of corn
85 bu. potatoes
16 bu. apples
Quantity of cabbage
1/2 barrel cider
1/2 barrel salt
About 150 hens
Economy cream separator
Buggy pole
Forks, shovels, neckyokes, whiffletrees, chains
Vinegar barrel Pork barrel
Set house scales
Pair 400 lb. stillyards
500 lbs. fertilizer
Hay knife Fanning mill
Quantity bean straw
Numerous other articles

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

Extension table
Fall leaf table
3 pair bedsteads
3 sets bed springs Dresser
2 bed room stands Couch
Sideboard 2 rocking chairs
6 dining room chairs
Heating stove
Washing machine

TERMS: All sums of \$5 and under, Cash; over that amount 12 months' time on good bankable notes bearing 7 per cent. interest.

JOHN H. McCool, Proprietor.

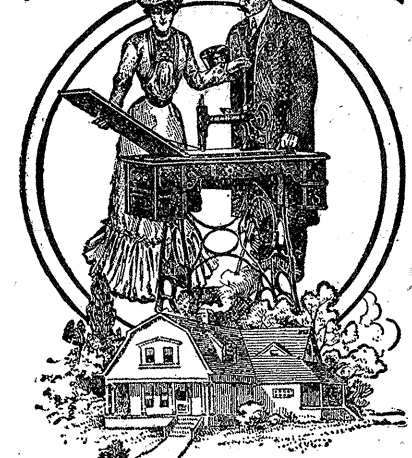


Select Xmas Gifts Here

Furniture and Pictures

Lenzner's Furniture Store

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SEWING MACHINE

LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME

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

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

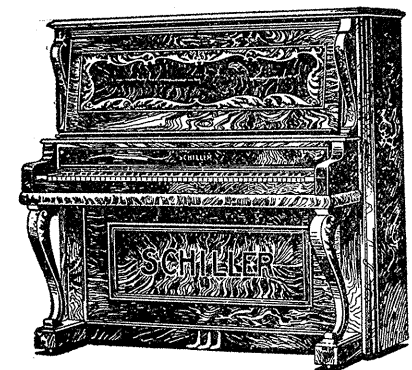
Come to Benton Co.
Central Eastern Minnesota

The soil is a rich, warm timber and leaf loam, with good clay sub-soil, no stumps or stone, rivers and lakes in abundance, good hunting and fishing, water of delicious coolness and absolute purity easily obtained. Corn and small grains yield heavily; clover timothy and other tame grasses are at home here. Stockraising and dairy ing; Minnesota creamery butter received highest awards at Pan-American and St. Louis expositions. Every can and St. Louis expositions. Every vegetable and root crop does well; great small fruit country, apples do well. Fuel is cheap. Country is well settled; rural mail delivery and telephone lines. Improved farms from \$3 to \$50 per acre, wild land \$15 up. We have a few improved farms that must be sold at once. Write for list and prices of our farms.

For Sale—240 acre farm in Benton Co., Minn. Good buildings, telephone and R. F. D. Must be sold at once, easy terms, \$30 per acre. Write for description of our other lands.

The Benton County
Real Estate Co.

SAUK RAPIDS, MINN. 11-17



SCHILLER PIANOS

Are High Quality
 Instruments.

Lenzner's Furniture Store.

RECIPES, BOOK AND
CAREFUL DIAGNOSIS AND OPINIONS
OF ALL FORMS OF DISEASES
OF MEN.
WORTH \$10.00.

By an eminent physician of 52 years' experience, forty years of nothing but Chronic Diseases. If you are suffering from Sexual Weakness, Liver, Kidney, Bladder, or Stomach Trouble, or Nervous Disease of any form, in fact it matters not what ails you, write, enclosing two stamps, and you will get my careful opinion of your case. Book and Recipes free. Address Andrew B. Spinaey, 4 Adams Avenue, West, Detroit, Mich.

Electric
Bitters

Made A New Man Of Him.
 "I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man."
PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

Chairs in the Dark Ages.
 The chairs of the dark ages, modeled partly on those of the Romans, were in keeping with the comfortless dwellings in which the people of the north of Europe then passed their lives. The Saxon kings of England are represented as seated on thrones in the form of a box, the ends slightly raised, the bottom advanced to form a sort of footstool. There is always a cushion to add a degree of comfort and sometimes a back in the form of a cross-piece or remotely resembling the backs of modern chairs.

GREENLEAF.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid will serve a Thanksgiving supper at the Gleaner hall, the proceeds to go towards purchasing furniture for the church. Everybody come.

The Presbyterian L. A. S. met at Mrs. Thos. Murphy's Wednesday for dinner.

There is a lot of excitement about the new railroad. A line was surveyed last week from Bad Axe to Wilmot. The proposed line crosses the Boomhower, McCormick, Rolston, Robertson, Herr and Leitch farms in this vicinity.

A number from here attended the L. A. S. at Uby last week.

A bank account

4 % ON TIME Deposits.
 Will compound every six months. Start an account with One

Dollar or upwards. Add to it—even a little at a time. Results will surprise you. Don't delay. The habit acquired leads on to fortune.

Call at

EXCHANGE BANK
of E. H. Pinney & Son

Attention!

Home Baked
 Goods Fresh
 Daily.

Meals Served
 at all hours.

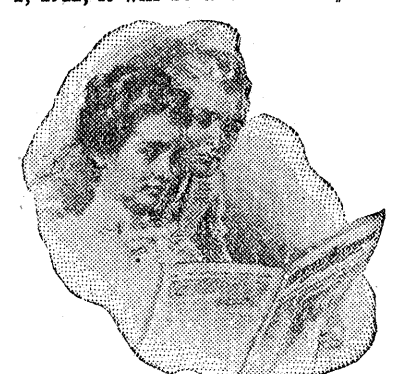
Lunches, Cup of
 Hot Coffee, Etc.

Schwaderer's
Bakery and Restaurant

IF YOU SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE
 YOU CAN GET THE
 52 WEEKLY ISSUES OF

THE YOUTH'S
COMPANION

for 1912 for only \$1.75; also all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1911. Free. It is your last chance to get the paper at this price. On January 1, 1912, it will be advanced to \$2.00.



Serials and Other Stories.

The 52 issues of 1912 will contain the equivalent of 30 volumes of the best reading, including nearly 300 Stories, Articles by Famous Writers, Athletics for Boys, Chats with Girls, the Doctor's Weekly Counsel, etc.

Send for Announcement for 1912 and Sample Copies of The Youth's Companion, Free.

FREE to Jan. 1912

Every New Subscriber who cuts out and sends this slip (for names this paper) with \$1.75 for the 52 issues of The Companion for 1912 will receive All the issues for the remaining weeks of 1911 free, including the beautiful Holiday Numbers; also \$1 The Companion's Picture Calendar for 1912, lithographed in 12 colors and gold (an extra copy being sent to every one making a gift subscription). Then The Companion for the 52 weeks of 1912—all for \$1.75—your last chance at this price. On January 1, 1912, it will be advanced to \$2.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
BOSTON, MASS.

New Subscriptions Received at This Office.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Wm. Neefer and wife to Joseph Frutchey, pt village Deford, \$15,000. Nicholas Welch to Benard Cary, e h of sw q of ne q sec 10, Koylton, \$420.

L. H. Cooley to John Garries, ne q of se q sec 25, Koylton, \$1250.

Herbert Powell and wife to Emeline Powell, nw q of nw q sec 10, Kingston, \$1,800.

Drain Reynolds to Lyman H. Cooley and wife, e h of nw q sec 24, Kingston, \$500.

Lloyd L. McGinn and wife to Jno. Young, lot 6, blk 2, Cleaver's add, Gagetown, \$300.

James Quinn et al to Hector Crawford, lots 1-2, blk 6, Purdy's add, Gagetown, \$175.

John H. Davis to Geo. W. Ashcroft and wife, ne q of ne q sec 8, Kingston, \$1200.

John W. Dickhout to Chas. Hartsell, ne q of nw q, sec 35, Grant, \$1,600.

Levi Lonsbury to J. W. Heller, lot 5, blk 23, Crawford's original plat, Caseville, \$250.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Earl L. Kellogg, 26, Caro; Emma M. Brooks, 21, same.

Floyd Gallaway, 22, Koylton; Myrtle Vance, 19, Dayton.

Edward Gelinaw, 26, Huron; Agnes Itchue, 20, Chandler.

John Ventline, 25, Dwight; Martina Skinipinski, 19, Sigel.

Henry L. Heckman, 21, Sebewaing; Ella Schaller, 22, same.

Ladislau Nurawski, 22, Dwight; Mary Horitski, 18, Port Austin.

Theodore Rietzel, 30, Sebewaing; Clara E. Lang, 28, same.

William Krohn, 24, Winsor; Lydia Niebel, 23, same.

James Mutter, 34, Huron; Emma E. Carpenter, 22, Port Austin.

Thomas Rice, Jr., 24, Dwight; Katherine Zagorski, 21, same.

Henry F. Mellendorf, 31, Grant; Ella Kintetz, 31, same.

Wm. McNeil, 26, Colfax; Susie Hayes, 28, same.

AWAY TEMPORARILY.



Summer Guest—And didn't you ever have any mosquitoes around here? Farmer's Son—You bet! Pop worked all week chasin' 'em away before you got here, but they'll cum back.

For These Things We Give Thanks.
 Thanksgiving day we should all be able to give thanks to our parents for these things:

For a clean name, unsullied by questionable transactions, honorable in human relations.

For an untainted birth, with such health as purity transmits, and for the brooding tenderness that guarded and cherished us before birth and made careful preparation for our coming.

For wholesome food, sufficient clothing, and comfortable shelter until our coming of age, or during the lifetime of our parents.

For education, according to the best standards of which they knew suited to our individual needs and possibilities, and preparing us to earn our own livings.

For such knowledge of our bodies and minds, and such reverence for them as makes intemperance impossible.

Forget Not His Benefits.

Why not rejoice more? Count up your golden mercies; count up your opportunities to do good; count up your "exceeding great and precious promises;" count up your joys of heirship to an incorruptible inheritance, and then march on the road heavenward. "Forget not all his benefits." "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name," is the declaration of an appreciative heart.—Theodore L. Cuyler, D.D.

Washington's Proclamation.

The first Thanksgiving day proclamation ever issued by a president was signed by George Washington in 1789. The original is said to be in the possession of Rev. J. W. Wellman, who inherited it from his grandfather, William Ripley of Cornish, N. H. This proclamation was issued by request of both houses of congress through their joint committee.

The Correct Way.

Q.—Dear editor, which is proper—"Gert has a new skirt" or "Gertrude has a new skitride?"

A.—We regret to say that neither is correct. Properly stated, it would read, "Gertie has a new skitrie."—Woman's Home Companion.

WICKWARE.

Miss Vina and John McPhail spent a few days at their home last week.

Joseph Fultcher is home again after working a month for Phillip Sharrard of Hay Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Murray left last week for Saginaw for a visit.

Stanley Waldon left Friday for Sandusky to spend a week with his sister.

Guy Watson is on the sick list again.

A great many farms are changing hands in our vicinity.

George Bennett is performing the farm duties of Wm. Foe since Mr. Foe had the misfortune of being kicked. We all hope for his speedy recovery.

We have two new mail men since Uncle Sam gave the old ones a rest. Albert Schiestal on route 1 has taken the place of his brother and Wm. Phetteplace on Shabbona route 3 has the place of his father for a few weeks. Indeed, and we have good service.

Bigelow & Sons delivered two hard coal burners in our vicinity last week, one at Jiles Fultcher's and one at Geo. Kirton's.

Miss Cora Bartle accompanied her aunt, Mrs. J. G. Sharker, to Port Huron where they spent two weeks, returning last Friday.

J. F. Parker, 2021 No. 10th St., Ft. Smith, Ark., says that he had taken many kinds of kidney medicine, but did not get better until he took Foley Kidney Pills. No matter how long you had kidney trouble, you will find quick and permanent benefit by the use of Foley Kidney Pills. Start taking them now. L. I. Wood & Co.

SHABBONA.

Anson Proctor of Pontiac attended the auction sale of his father on Wednesday, returning home Thursday.

Mrs. R. M. Riley had an attack of quinsy last week.

John Freeman has bought a farm near Onaway. He left last week for that place.

The box social for the Leslie Sunday school held at Dan Leslie's was a decided success. The proceeds netted the neat sum of \$26.40. About 60 were in attendance and Bruce Wheeler acted as auctioneer.

About 60 neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Proctor gave them a farewell party Friday evening of last week. It was a complete surprise to both. Two nice rockers were presented to them in token of the esteem in which they are held. They have lived here 44 years, being pioneers, and they will be greatly missed. They leave in a few weeks for Pontiac where they will reside.

A party of nine surveyors staked out a railroad through here Saturday. We feel quite elated over the fact that they have considered our locality because we surely need a railroad.

The boy's appetite is often the source of amazement. If you would have such an appetite take Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only create a healthy appetite, but strengthen the stomach and enable it to do its work naturally. For sale by all dealers.

KINGSTON-NOVESTA TOWN LINE

Mrs. B. Sharp is on the sick list. Dr. Howell of Deford is attending her.

Howard Retherford has been on the sick list but is better at this writing.

Isaac Agar of Cass City was a town line caller Monday.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Geo. Martin this week Thursday afternoon.

Miss Goldie Martin spent Tuesday at Cass City.

Will Genereaux and family of Wickware spent Sunday at R. McConnell's.

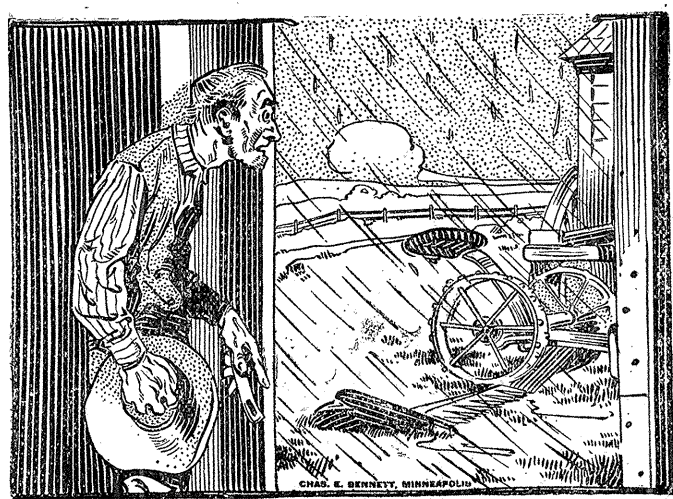
Mrs. A. L. Johnson spent a couple of days of last week at Cass City.

Auslanders have been threshing beans on the town line this week. They also threshed grain here this fall and the farmers are very much pleased with their work.

Surveyors have been surveying land through this way for a new railroad.

Saved Many From Death.

W. L. Mock, of Mock, Ark., believes he has saved many lives in the drug business. "What I always like to do," he writes, "is to recommend Dr. King's New Discovery for weak, sore lungs, hard colds, hoarseness, obstinate coughs, grippe, croup, asthma or other bronchial affection for I feel sure that a number of my neighbors are alive and well today because they took my advice to use it. I honestly believe it's the best throat and lung medicine that's made." Easy to prove he's right. Get a trial bottle free or regular 50c and \$1.00 bottle. Guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co.



The Darn, Rusty, Old Thing.

"Guess it means another new mower. And here I bought this one only three seasons ago. It does beat all how soon one of these machines they make nowadays will wear out and go to pieces."

Thus spoke Farmer Careless.

Well! We wonder what on earth he expects. Hasn't any man of ordinary intelligence sense enough to know that rust and rot will put any machine to the bad a mighty sight quicker than wear and tear of ordinary use will wear it out?

If YOU have any machines standing around in field or barnyard, remember that good lumber for sheds doesn't cost anywhere near as much as machinery does.

Deford Grain & Lumber Co.
Deford, Michigan

MAKE

as much as you may, when you get old you have nothing unless you save. Did you ever notice how

YOUR

debts grow if you let them alone? Savings grow the same way. If you had put away five cents a day for the past 21 years how much

MONEY

do you suppose you would have now? Over \$500, counting the interest added every January and July. Your money begins to

WORK

the first of the next month after you deposit it. A bank account is as good as an insurance policy. Better than some.

FOR

you can't always get your money on a policy when you need it. If the shop shuts down, if the folks get sick, if you want to buy a home, if you want to take a vacation, there's nothing like a good bank account.

NOW IS THE TIME. HERE IS THE PLACE, AND YOU ARE THE PERSON.

Deford Bank
of A. Frutchey & Sons

J. FRUTCHEY, Cashier

H. W. YOUNG, Ass't Cashier

Many Children Are Sickly.
 Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Crafty.

"Mercy, John! There isn't a thing in the house fit to eat!"
 "I know it Maria; that's why I brought him to dinner. I want him to see how frugal we live. He's my principal creditor."—Chicago Tribune.

A Household Medicine

That stops coughs quickly and cures colds is Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Mrs. Anna Pelzer, 2526 Jefferson St., So. Omaha, Neb., says: "I can recommend Foley's Honey and Tar Compound as a sure cure for coughs and colds. It cured my daughter of a bad cold and my neighbor, Mrs. Benson, cured herself and her whole family with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Everyone in our neighborhood speaks highly of it." L. I. Wood & Co.

Directory.

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' hardware store on Seeger street, east side. Special attention paid to midwifery and diseases of women.

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.

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

P. A. Schenck, D. D. S.
 Dentist.
 Graduate University of Michigan. Office hours 7:30 a. m. to 12 m. and 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. Office in Fritz Block, Cass City, Michigan.

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

A. J. Knapp, Funeral Director
 and Licensed Embalmer. Mrs. Knapp, Lady Assistant with License. Night and day calls receive prompt attention. Both phones.

CHURCHES.

Baptist.
 Morning worship, 10:30; evening, worship, 7:30; Bible school, 11:45; Prayer meeting on Thursday evening, 7:30; Covenant meeting, last Thursday previous to first Sunday of each month; Lord's supper, first Sunday of each month. A cordial invitation and a warm welcome to all. Miss Bertha McKenzie, S. S. Supt., H. C. Hayward, Pastor.

Almost Impossible.

Jack—Why wouldn't she marry you? She loves you to distraction. I know it, because she told me so. George—She insisted on my proving that I am not already married, because she says there is a great deal of bigamy nowadays. Well, it is easy enough to prove that one is married, but how the dickens am I going to prove that I am not?

"There could be no better medicine than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My children were all sick with whooping cough. One of them was in bed, had a high fever and was coughing up blood. Our doctor gave them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the first dose eased them, and three bottles cured them," says Mrs. R. A. Donaldson, of Lexington, Miss. For sale by all dealers.

When You Think

Of the pain which many women experience with every month it makes the gentleness and kindness always associated with womanhood seem to be almost a miracle. While in general no woman rebels against what she regards as a natural necessity there is no woman who would not gladly be free from this recurring period of pain.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well, and gives them freedom from pain. It establishes regularity, subdues inflammation, heals ulceration and cures female weakness.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

If you want a book that tells all about women's diseases, and how to cure them at home, send 21 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce to pay cost of mailing only, and he will send you a free copy of his great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser—revised, up-to-date edition, in paper covers. In handsome cloth-binding, 31 stamps.





Winter Is King

Yet we are prepared with the finest line of Ready-to-wear from the Infant to the Ladies. Not only to supply you; but solves the sewing question. A short list of the merchandise shown in this department.

Infants' Coats and Bonnets

Infants long white flannel embroidery and white outing undershirts.

Infants' long white night gowns and kimono
Children's 2 to 6 yrs. old dark outing dresses 50c
Children's 2 to 8 " " fleeced sleeping garments with feet 50c

Children's 4 to 14 yrs. white to colored outing undershirts 25c

Children's 4 to 14 outing night dresses 50c

Children's 4 to 14 knit undershirts 50c

Ladies' Outing Night Dresses 50c to \$1.25

Ladies' outing undershirts (dark) 50c

Ladies' knit undershirts 50c to \$1

Ladies' house dresses and wrappers \$1 to \$1.25

Ladies' gingham work aprons 25c

Ladies' fleeced dressing sacques 50c, 75c, \$1

Ladies' long kimono \$1 to \$3.50

Special Interest

At this time of year the lines in dresses are somewhat broken, so to make a clean up have included all \$12.50 and \$15 silk and wool dresses in one lot at \$10. They are fine values in black and colored messus.

A few Misses' \$10 Peter-Thompson blue serge suits, handsomely trimmed for \$7.50

A few children's dark red sailor suits 12 and 14 yrs. old regular \$6 for \$4.25

Also some very interesting prices on children's coats.

Don't Forget Your Feet

Bring them in and we can fit them with all kind of foot wear. New line of Misses' Tan Jockey Boot.

Fine line of fancy work stamped linens, materials for many novel pillow, etc. Floss and silk, in colors and white.

We are closing out Room-size Rugs and Linoleums

A. A. Hitchcock

Cass City, Michigan



CASS
CITY
THE
TOWN
OF THE
THUMB.
GIVE
HER A
BOOST

Grocery Orders



When you give an order

at this store you can absolutely rest assured that the order will be filled with positive fidelity. No substitution or carelessness. We are paid to please you.

You receive the greatest attention when the order is given. It is filled correctly and delivered to the minute. Courtesy and painstaking care form a large part of our business success and you may be sure we know you appreciate that kind of treatment.

Send us a trial order today and let us show that we know how to please you and retain your custom.

Our Groceries are strictly fresh, wholesome and appetizing. Telephone that trial order at once.

E. W. JONES

"The Grocer"

All Roads Lead to Cass City --- Her Merchants Will Give You Bargains



\$42⁰⁰ Diamond Ring Given Away

THERE will be given away on Saturday evening, Dec. 23, to the person holding the lucky number a Diamond Ring, valued at \$42. Commencing Saturday, Nov. 18, until Saturday evening, Dec. 23, we will give one ticket with each dollar purchase at our store. The tickets will be numbered and a duplicate of each ticket will be left at the store. On the evening of Dec. 23 a committee of three gentlemen will draw from the duplicates and the person holding the number corresponding to the number drawn will be entitled to the Diamond Ring.

Christmas Will Be Here Before You Know It. Do Your Buying Now!

When Christmas came last year you resolved never again to wait till the last moment to do your Christmas shopping and be jammed, pushed and hurried all the time—and have to take "what's left" after the early shoppers had their pick. NOW IS THE TIME to cash in on that proposition. Begin your Christmas buying today.

Suggestions for Presents: A Watch, Ring, Pendant, Locket, Necklace, Bracelet, Cuff Buttons, Table Silver, China, Cut Glass, Umbrellas

A. H. HIGGINS

CASS
CITY
THE
TOWN
OF THE
THUMB.
GIVE
HER A
BOOST

OUR SLOGAN: "Never satisfied only when we satisfy you."

Clothing

Fur Clothing--Underwear--Caps--Shoes

Every day gives us evidence of what satisfactory merchandise does for our trade. Increased sales. Increased customers, there are many new ones we are after.

Men's and Young Men's Clothing

Satisfactory values in new shapes and fabrics at \$10 \$13.50 \$15 and up. Our young men's clothing is of the newest models. Popular weaves of tweeds, cassimeres and worsteds. We fit the boys properly.

Our Overcoat Stock

is just replenished with some new goods of the best values for your satisfaction. Every number we show is a swift seller, high value and low price does it.

The Best Assortment

Of Fur and Fur Lined Coats obtainable. We excel them all in quality. We have the lowest price. Women's Astrachan and Pony Coats.

The Most Satisfaction

Our customer gets the most satisfaction we have is when we sell a Boys' Hercules Suit. Absolute satisfaction is the reason.

Satisfactory Footwear

Is considered a hard problem. We consider it easy. We buy of the best. We change our stock often enough to have it all fresh and new. We make our foot wear satisfy.

We Handle Only The Best

In Underwear, Hosiery, Winter Caps. Styles that satisfy, wear that satisfies.

New Fancy Shirts

Biggest assortment of Gloves and Mittens. The best and cheapest Sweater Coats you ever saw.

McGregory & Farrell

THE MODEL