

CASS CITY CHRONICLE. Published Weekly.

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THIS PAPER REPRESENTS FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE



GENERAL OFFICES NEW YORK AND CHICAGO BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

NEWSY NOTES FROM THE VILLAGE OF KINGSTON

Mrs. Kennedy and Mrs. T. Spencer of Deford visited at the home of Ira Rock last week.

Miss Hazel Walker of Deford was a Saturday caller in town.

Miss Hazel Legg of Pontiac is home on a few days' vacation.

Walter Maynard, who has been attending college at Albion, is spending a few days at his parental home here.

Ruth Martin was a Cass City caller Thursday.

Rev. and Mrs. E. Sutphen visited relatives in Elkton last week.

Jos. Young has purchased the grocery store and drug stock of the Misses Doyle & Lloyd.

Mrs. A. Grover is visiting relatives in Armada for a few days.

Pearl Webster, who has been in Pontiac for some time, is spending a few days at her parental home here.

The Misses Thillie and Philena Lance left Tuesday morning for Elsie where they expect to remain for the winter.

Mrs. Thillie Sifflert, who has been visiting relatives here for some time, returned to her home in Hamilton, Ont., the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Everett are visiting relatives here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mapley of Pontiac were Saturday callers in town.

Mr. Shoemaker of Albion is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Shoemaker, this week.

Mrs. H. Darby of Clifford was a Monday caller in town.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Caverley are spending a few days with relatives in Elkton.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Parrott of Royal Oak are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. VanHorn, this week.

Mrs. Rosenberger and children, who have been spending several weeks here with relatives, returned to her home in Hamilton, Ont., last week.

Mr. St. Clair of Pontiac is visiting at the home of Wm. St. Clair this week.

Benj. McComb is spending several days with his parents in Millington.

Evelyn Banghart is visiting at her parental home near Mayville.

Miss Barnes of Cass City is visiting her sister, Mrs. Leo Hopp, for a few days.

Miss Eleanor Brief and Alfred Burmeister were quietly married at Marlette Saturday afternoon. They have the best wishes of their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Moyer of Pontiac and Donald McKenzie are visiting at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Moyer.

Miss Bessie Skinner left Tuesday evening for Clio where she will visit her parents for a few days.

Alva VanHorn of Detroit is visiting his parents for some time.

Messrs. Jesse and William Parrott of Troy are spending the week at the home of Alvin VanHorn.

Mrs. Reddaway of Vassar is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mart Sutphen, this week.

Mrs. Pearl Eilber and daughter, Pauline, of Yale are visiting Mrs. Eilber's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Holmes, for a few days.

Miss Della Reddaway of Elkton and Zella Reddaway of Caseville are visiting their sister, Mrs. Mart Sutphen, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Best are visiting Mrs. Best's parents in Caro this week.

How to Bankrupt the Doctors.

A prominent New York physician says, "If it were not for the thin stockings and thin soled shoes worn by women the doctors would probably be bankrupt." When you contract a cold do not wait for it to develop into pneumonia but treat it at once. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is intended especially for coughs and colds, and has won a wide reputation by its cures of these diseases. It is most effectual and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

TURNED THE TABLES.

A Comedy That Was Enacted in the House of Representatives.

In the closing days of the first session of the Fifty-seventh congress Uncle Joe Cannon, then chairman of the appropriations committee, had vigorously attacked some provisions of the naval appropriation bill that had been inserted by the senate. Finally he secured a vote in the house, instructing the conferees of the house not to recede on their disagreement to one particularly obnoxious provision.

The matter was debated in conference for about three weeks. Finally the house conferees yielded in a minor particular to the senate and reported an agreement to the house. When this agreement was read and Mr. Cannon learned that the position of the house had been altered by the conferees he took the floor and in scathing language denounced the conferees for having, as he said, "betrayed the house."

A vote was taken, and Mr. Cannon's position was sustained. Thereupon the speaker, Mr. Henderson, took the measure out of the hands of the members of the committee on naval affairs and appointed a new conference committee, consisting of Mr. Cannon (Uncle Joe), Mr. Moody of Massachusetts and Mr. Shafer of Ohio.

The following morning these conferees met the senate conferees, and after a stormy session of several hours' duration they found that they, too, would have to yield to the senate conferees in minor particular. They then reported an agreement to the house.

As soon as it had been read the late Amos J. Cummings, who had been one of the original conferees, arose at his seat, and, taking almost the exact words of Mr. Cannon—uttered the evening before—he told the members how they had been "betrayed" by their new conferees. Then, turning to Mr. Cannon, he said with withering scorn: "For three weeks the former conferees of the house fought the senate conferees inch by inch. It was only when the members of this house began to appeal to us to reach an agreement in order that they might get away from the heat of Washington's summer that we finally yielded in a trifling matter."

Then, shaking his finger at Mr. Cannon, who stood across the aisle from him, and, raising his voice to a high pitch, he thundered: "But, sir, what did you do? You fell at the first shot; you dropped in the first ditch. Sir, you're misnamed. You're no cannon; you're a toy pistol!" Everybody roared with laughter. The house promptly turned down the Cannon report and adopted the one that had been rejected the night before. Within three hours thereafter the session had adjourned sine die.—New York Sun.

Justifiable Ignorance.

While crossing a city street a farmer was knocked down by an automobile. Before he could get out of the way he was knocked down again by a motorcycle which came rushing along behind.

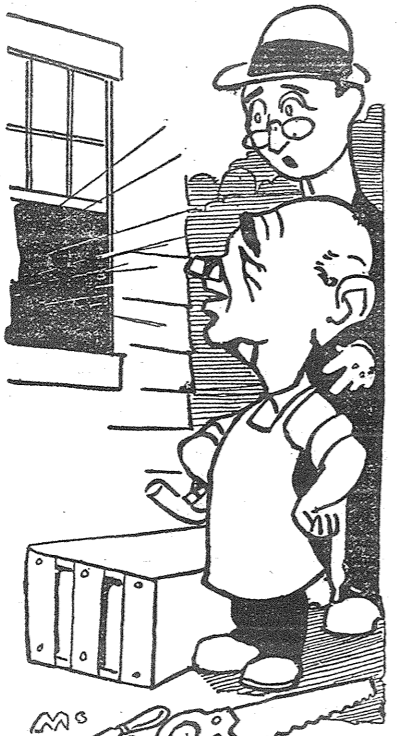
A friend of his on the sidewalk yelled to him, "Why didn't you get out of the way?"

"How in the dickens did I know it had a colt?" was the angry response.—Everybody's.

Entirely Different.

It was early morning in a quiet English village, and old Mr. Bell was industriously plying his hammer on a wooden contrivance under the kitchen window in the back yard when a neighbor called to inquire after his wife, who had not been well for some time.

The old chap's reply, however, was



"I S'POSE THAT'S 'ER COUGHIN'."

drowned by some one in the house coughing very loudly.

"Poor dear! I s'pose that's 'er coughin', ain't it?" cried the sympathetic neighbor.

"Na, na, ma man," replied the aged toiler, surveying his handwork proudly; "it ain't a coffin. It's a 'en coop.'"

Motto For a Station.

Vice President Sherman and a senator from Alabama were in front of the new Union station, within a stone's throw of the capitol.

"Why," the senator asked, looking at the inscriptions cut into the granite, "do they have quotations from the Bible on the front walls of this station?"

"To keep the people from going astray," the vice president replied.—Washington Star.

A Marriage Plan

Between Two Branches of a Family

By OSCAR WHITING

"My son," said Max Fleishman of Berlin, Germany, "you have often heard me speak of your Uncle Albert, who went to America to make his fortune when a very young man. You know that his wife, your aunt, is an American born woman, and they have a daughter, Elinor, who is now a young woman of twenty. I have a letter from her father saying that he wishes her to make a match with you, that our branches of the family may be united. His reasons for this are, first, that he and I are as one—have always been wrapped up in each other; secondly, that you have an excellent social position here as an officer in the garde du corps. Your cousin will have a fortune, which will be of vast assistance to you. In other words, your social position and her fortune will enable you both to assume considerable prominence, so that the emperor, with whom you are already a favorite, will be enabled to advance you rapidly."

"Of course, my dear father," replied the son. "I shall be happy to marry any one of your choice. I have no disposition to break the custom of the fatherland by choosing for myself. But I have understood that such matters are different in America. I am told that young people there make their own matches, irrespective of the commands of their parents. How can we tell whether my uncle can 'deliver the goods'?"

"You are right. Albert writes that he would be pleased to have you come to America for a conference with him. He will introduce you to your cousin."



THE PARTING SCENE BETWEEN THE LOVERS WAS VERY AFFECTING.

not mentioning the matter of marriage, but giving you an opportunity to win her. He says that she is ambitious and would appreciate the advantages to be gained by an alliance such as is proposed, but he thinks that if he introduced you, letting her know the purpose we have in view, it would be a great disadvantage."

"What a singular people these Americans are! Well, father, I will do whatever you direct in the matter. I dare say I can get a leave of absence from the army."

"I will reply to Albert's letter that you will leave for America at the time most convenient for him and his family."

It requires nearly a month to get a reply to a letter sent from Berlin, and before one was received Captain Carl Fleishman had been introduced to an American girl, Miss Virginia Chalmers, whom he met in Berlin, traveling with her brother. The brother and sister were introduced by the wife of the American minister, who took an interest in them. Miss Chalmers exerted an influence upon Carl Fleishman which somewhat interfered with that obedience he had spoken of as a tradition in the fatherland. No reply came to his father's letter for a couple of months, and when it arrived the young captain was so far attached to Miss Chalmers that he was quite indisposed to leave Berlin, especially to go to America for a wife. He did not refuse to go, but made excuses to remain at home. There were certain social functions coming off that he wished to attend. Then he received an invitation to go hunting with the emperor. Again, so many leaves of absence had been granted to the officers of his corps that some time must elapse before any more would be issued.

Albert Fleishman had written that October would be a convenient month to himself and his family for the captain to make his visit. They would have returned from their summer outing and housed in their city residence. But October came and went and young Fleishman remained in Berlin.

Her Fleishman did not find fault with his son for not getting away until he heard of the latter's attentions to Miss Chalmers; then he called the young man before him and gave him a fatherly lecture, at the end of which he asked:

"What income has this lady you are devoted to?"

"I do not know. She has, however,

told me that she came to Europe to study music, which indicates that it is necessary she should support herself."

"And what will you do with a poor wife? You will need to resign from the aristocratic corps to which you belong, a corps that requires all the funds I can give you even to live as a bachelor. Give up this folly, my son, go to America and bring back a bride possessing means suitable to your station."

The young man made no reply, leaving very much depressed. Another month passed and he had neither gone to America nor had he ceased his attentions to Miss Chalmers.

One day Miss Chalmers received a card with the name on it of Herr Max Fleishman. She gave directions that he should be shown to her private parlor and a little later went in to receive him.

"I have come," he said, "to ask you a favor. My son has become enthralled by you, and now that I see you I am not surprised at his enthrallment. You alone can break the spell that holds him by sending him away from you. Though our family would feel highly honored at an alliance with you, neither you nor my son has the means to enable you as a married couple to continue in the circle you are now occupying. I and his uncle in America are endeavoring to make a match with his cousin, who is wealthy, and it might already have been brought about had it not been for you."

"I appreciate your position," replied the lady. "Your son has informed me of this proposed match with his cousin, and I have urged him to go there and carry out your plan. He is an attractive fellow and will have every chance to win his cousin. Since he will not leave me to go to America I will myself take him there and see that he makes the acquaintance of his cousin and use whatever influence I may have over him to induce him to propose to her. Fortunately for my plan, I have decided to go home without carrying out the plans that brought me to Europe. I shall leave in another week."

Herr Fleishman was quite overcome by the lady's good sense. Bowing low, he kissed her hand and exclaimed:

"Would that there were the means at hand to enable me to claim for my daughter a woman possessing such nobility of character!"

When Virginia Chalmers told Carl Fleishman that she was going to America he informed his father that he was ready to make the trip that had been proposed for him. Herr Fleishman affected surprise and told his son that he was glad he had determined to defer to his father's wishes and his own and his family's interest. The young man said nothing about trying to win his cousin, but the father placed reliance on Miss Chalmers' promise to do what she could to produce the desired result. He said nothing to Carl about his visit to Miss Chalmers and his request to her to send her lover away or as to her promise to take Carl with her to America for the purpose of effecting the union. It was evident from Carl's action that he had not been made aware of the plot.

Captain Fleishman sailed for America on the same ship with Miss Chalmers and her brother. On the journey the latter urged him to give her up and carry out his father's plan. But by this time he was so deeply in love that he made a wild proposition to send back his resignation from the army, settle in America and gain a competence to support her.

"What would you do in America?" she asked. "You have lived the life of a gentleman and are too old to learn business. The only profession you have is that of a soldier, which would not avail you in the United States. Besides, to do as you propose would be unjust to your family. As for myself, if I should permit such a sacrifice I would be unworthy to be your wife or to enter your father's house."

Such words made the young man the more eager to possess a woman of such noble character. He pleaded with her all the way over and, not being able to move her, prepared himself for a separation as soon as they reached port. She exacted a promise from him that he would go to his cousin and fulfill his part of the plan for an alliance with her, but the pledge was unnecessary, for since he could not marry the woman he loved he was perfectly willing to marry one he did not love with a fortune.

The parting scene between the lovers was very affecting, though Carl averred that if she loved him she would show more pain than she did. To this she gave no reply. He noticed her silence and said:

"You do not tell me that you love me. You have never told me. But I cannot blame you for not avowing what there is no reason to avow."

"Go to your cousin," she said, smiling encouragingly at him, and, getting into a carriage, was driven away.

It was several days before Captain Fleishman could bring himself to call at his uncle's house. When he did so he sent up his card to his uncle. He was ushered into a drawing room and presently, instead of hearing a man's step without, heard the rustle of a woman's dress. Then the woman entered.

She was Miss Chalmers. He stood speechless till she broke the silence.

"I learned of my father's plan to unite the two branches of the family in us and concluded to go over and see what kind of a fellow you were without your knowing my identity. I am sorry to have put you to so much distress, but since our wedding must take place at my home I concluded not to undeceive you till now."

"Ach! What queer creatures Americans are!"

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Made-Rite Flour

is the result of 43 years' experience; milled from the very choicest red turkey wheat, no miller can improve it.

If you do not like it better than any other flour, we will refund your money in full.

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Groceries delivered to any part of town.



The La Vogue Coats

Need no recommend, the name sells them.

If you are in need of a Coat, Furs, Dresses, Skirts, Waists, in fact everything in Ladies' and Children's wear call at

Mrs. G. W. Goff's

"Millinery at Cost"

For the man, woman or child who is troubled with a cough we have

Menthol Tablets Smith's Cough Drops Horehound Stick Horehound Drops

For the person who enjoys the taste of the best candy, we offer

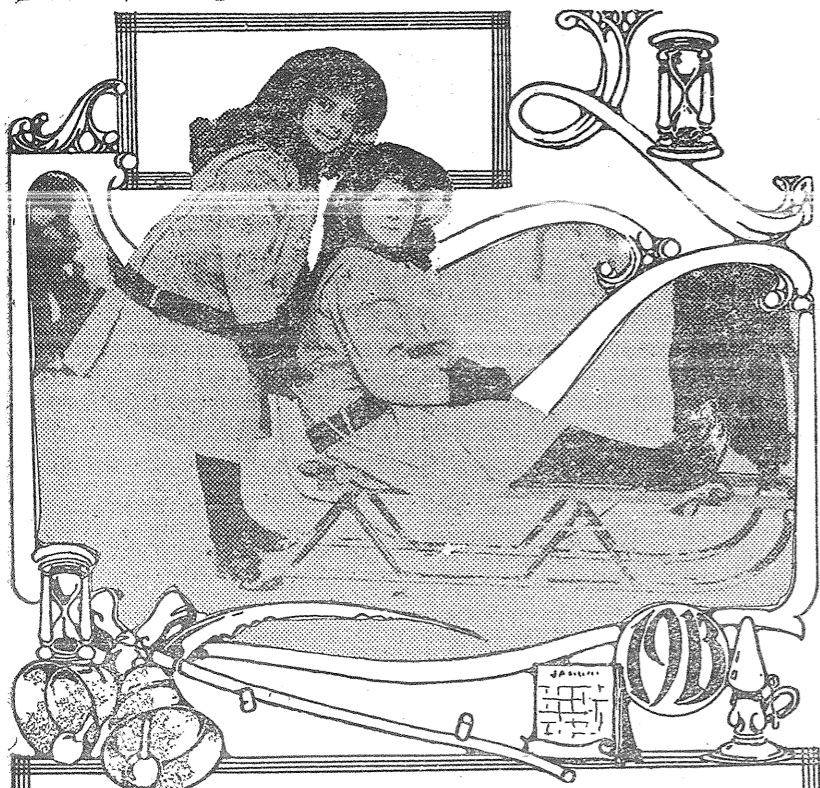
Valley Sweets and Chocolates POPCORN CHARLIE

Bargains in Cull Beans

Cass City Grain Co.

Read the Store News in the Chronicle Today.

NEW YEAR'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.



By JAMES A. EDGERTON.

[Copyright, 1912, by American Press Association]

SOME people think that New Year's day should come in April or in May. When hillside starts to showing green and Nature oils her old machine—Her vegetation factory— For one more spin; but, as for me, No April New Year's day in mine. Old January suits me fine.

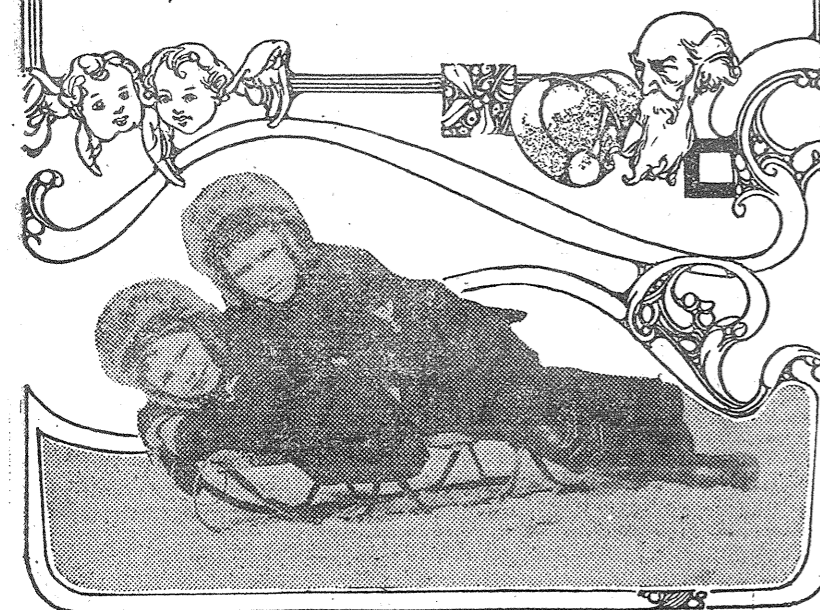
A New Year starting out so late Would get spring fever sure as fate And then, with summer coming on, Would be prostrated by the sun. A year requires a robust frame, Considering the kind of game It's up against; it stands enough To need a constitution tough.

A year that started in the spring Would be a poor and puny thing, A mollycoddle so effete It couldn't bear the summer heat; Would get frostbitten in the fall And wouldn't stand a chance at all When winter struck it; by which sign I choose the winter kid for mine.

Yet even this is not the worst. Consider how each year is cursed By human deeds—the woes of Time— By fraud and lies, by war and crime. The odium men make it wear Demands a fiber to appear That is not bred by April showers And does not rhyme with buds and flowers.

The folks that want to change the date Of New Year's have a grudge at fate. They would complain and raise a din In heaven if they should get in. They cuss the weather and asperse The workings of the universe, And they agree on but one point, Which is that things are out of joint.

The year that's born in frost and snow Will have some sinner, snap and go; Will have the courage and the zest To bear the worst fate with the best; Will have the stamina, in short, To smile at hardships like a sport. The turn of winter suits me fine. The January kid for mine!



THE NEW CHAMPION

THE old year was a heavyweight Who battled in the ring. Of all the sluggers in the game He proved himself the king. He won a million, more or less, A diamond belt or so, And never found a man to stand Before his mighty blow.

A Brotherly Act.
Admiral Lord Charles Beresford commanded a naval brigade in the Sudan when the British forces were there. One day when the Arabs were making a terrific onrush the admiral's life was saved by a mule which fell dead upon him. When the square had been reformed and the Arabs were repulsed Lord Charles was rescued. He looked at the mule for a moment and then remarked gratefully, "Now, that poor beast did what I should call a brotherly act."

AT last a youthful stranger came And challenged him one night. His referee was Father Time. His boxing gloves were white. He quickly stepped within the ropes And in a single bout, While yet the clocks were striking twelve, He knocked the old year out. —Minna Irving in New York American.

His Sense of Touch.
"A country grocer," said a lecturer, "was talking to a throng of customers about the wonderful sense of touch that the blind have. 'Here comes old blind Henry Perkins now,' said the grocer. 'We'll test him.' And he took a scoopful of sugar and extended it to the old man. 'Feel this, Henry,' he said, 'and tell us what it is.' 'The blind man put his hand in the scoop, passed its contents through his fingers and said in a firm, confident tone, 'Sand.'"

NEW YEAR'S IN OTHER LANDS

NEW YEAR'S is the most universally celebrated of holidays. Christmas is practically confined to Christian countries and in some of these has only a religious observance. The same is true of Easter. Other holidays are for the most part national in character and are confined to their own countries. But New Year's in some form is celebrated in all lands and in not a few is the chief holiday of the year. It is not observed always on Jan. 1, the Chinese and Jewish New Year's being notable exceptions and the Russian festival being held on what to us is Jan. 12, owing to a difference in the calendar. Especially is the beginning of the year a time of festival in the orient. Nobody knows just how old the custom is, but it probably antedates history. In most Asiatic countries New Year's eve is a time for settling debts, wiping the slate clean for the succeeding twelvemonth. Tea drinking is naturally one of the chief forms of observance.



NEW YEAR'S IN RUSSIA.

ance in China and Japan. There it is an art, and the ceremonial on New Year's is intended to outrank anything else in the pink tea line. The Japanese tea room is hidden away in some secluded part of the garden, and only a few of the elect are admitted. This, of course, refers to the private tea rooms, the public ones being frequented by Mr. Common People and all his wife's relations. The Japs eat from a large variety of dishes on this day, plausibly offering samples of the foods to their gods. The day in Nippon is celebrated on Jan. 1, as with us.

The Chinese New Year, which is based on the moon and occurs in January or February, is like a prolonged and glorified Fourth of July, or rather as the Fourth was before it became safe and sane. It lasts for several days and is full of color, noise and action from start to finish. Firecrackers, Chinese lanterns, tea, feasting and carnival all play their part, and the new year is inflated in a way to put ginger into his young life. The popular greeting is "Kungli," which is to say, "I humbly wish you joy," or "Shih," "May joy be yours." From this it will be seen that the Chinese have a "hi" old time. Not only do lanterns

about, but artificial flowers and red mottoes ornament the houses. Even in the United States the laundries are abandoned while the Celestials pay ceremonial calls and decorate everything in sight with red paper. Europeans also paint the town red on New Year's, only they do it in a different way.

New Year's is celebrated for thirteen days in Persia and is the most important festival of the year. It furnishes a precious opportunity for the beggars who camp on a man's doorstep and blow horns until he gives a present. The festival is called "No Roos" and combines our Christmas and Easter. Sweets are prepared long in advance, and eggs are boiled and colored. The observance begins on March 25, and for thirteen days thereafter business is suspended. Presents are given, among them being a coat of honor for important persons, for which a price is often exacted, much in excess of the value of the garment. Another "No Roos" custom is for delegations of Persians to visit the tombs of the departed and send up walls both loud and long.

New Year's is a great day for the children in the country towns of Russia. The boys carry peas and wheat, showering those they like with wheat and those they dislike with peas. Various domestic animals are gayly decorated and led about the streets. There is also a ceremony of changing water into wine, which is harmless enough, since it does not increase the wine supply.

The great feature of the German New Year's is "Sylvester Abend," corresponding in some measure to our watch parties, except that more liquid refreshment is absorbed. The punch bowl is the center of attraction, but the punch is usually made of a mild Rhine wine and does little if any harm. Ill fares it with the man wearing a high hat on this night, for it is smashed with great enthusiasm. In Frankfurt on the Main a pretty custom is observed. Promptly on the first stroke of 12 every shutter in town flies open and a head appears with the shout, "Prosit Neujahr!" It is as quickly withdrawn, and the shutters are re-closed before the clocks have finished booming the hour.

The French give Christmas a religious observance, so that New Year's is the great popular holiday. Gifts are exchanged and calls are made on Jan. 1 and all through the month.

The English observance of New Year's is not largely different from ours, except that the old year is swept out by men and boys dressed as chimney sweeps and is rung out with buffed bells, which change to a clear and joyous note at the stroke of 12. It is to this custom that Tennyson refers in his "In Memoriam," so often quoted, "Ring out the old, ring in the new."

The crowds before St. Paul's in London on New Year's eve are even greater and more noisy than those before Trinity, New York, though people who have only heard the Gotham din may deem this impossible.

The Dairy Man Says
He has more milk and better cream since he began using Harvell's Condition Powder. It keeps his cows in prime shape. It is a strictly medicinal powder, not a food, and is a general conditioning powder for cows, horses, work cattle, sheep, hogs and poultry. Price 25 cts. Sold by Wood' Drug Store.—Advertisement.

Pearls of Great Price.
"Your wife's teeth are like pearls."
"They ought to be. I paid for them at that rate."

Cured of Liver Complaint.
"I was suffering with liver complaint," says Iva Smith of Point Blank, Texas, "and decided to try a 25c box of Chamberlain's Tablets, and am happy to say that I am completely cured and can recommend them to every one." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

From the Chronicle to the Subscriber and the Advertiser:

A slap on the back,
A glad word in the ear,
Makes a jolly good fellow,
Thruout the whole year.
You have been this to me,
Whatever the weather;
God bless us old man,
And keep us together.

—Otto Zahn.

DEEDS, NOT WORDS.

Every one of us has it in his power to lead the world forward and to enter himself on a higher life if he will steadily refuse to be satisfied with the name of religion, if he will consecrate the days and the nights to the infinite reality—not to say, "Lord, Lord," merely, but to do the things which he says. —Edward Everett Hale.

Some like it Hot,
Some like it Cold,

All like it strictly fresh. Direct from the oven to you. That's

Schwaderer's Bread, Rolls and Pastry.

Meals - 25 Cents.

Lunches.

Patrons always Welcome.

"A Shine In Every Drop"
Get a Can Today

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS For Backache Rheumatism Kidneys and Bladder
Contain no Habit Forming Drugs

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED!

I Will Prove It To You At My Expense.

YOU WHO ARE SUFFERING THE TORTURES OF ECZEMA, WHOSE DAYS ARE MISERABLE, WHOSE NIGHTS ARE MADE SLEEPLESS BY THE TERRIBLE ITCHING, BURNING PAINS, I ASK YOU—URGE YOU TO LET ME SEND YOU A TREATMENT WHICH HAS CURED HUNDREDS OF OTHERS, WHICH I BELIEVE WILL CURE YOU. I WILL SEND IT FREE, POSTAGE PAID TO YOUR DOOR, WITHOUT ANY OBLIGATION ON YOUR PART NOW OR HEREAFTER.

J. C. HUTZELL.

A New Discovery Tried and Proven in Hundreds of Cases.

I believe that I have discovered the only sensible, scientific treatment for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Itch, Acne, Psoriasis, Barber's Itch and Poison Oak ever offered to sufferers from these diseases. It is a combination treatment easy to use in your own home or at your work. It is designed not only to relieve the suffering, which it does almost immediately, but to effect a complete and lasting cure by driving out of the blood the poisonous acids which cause all skin diseases. So sure am I that my treatment will convince you that at last you have found a cure that I am willing to send a large proof treatment absolutely free of charge or obligation to any sufferer who will send his name and address on the coupon below. If you are satisfied, I know you will tell others.

Don't Send Money.

I have decided to spend five thousand dollars in introducing this treatment to sufferers from skin diseases and I will do it. I have agreed to send every reader of this announcement a liberal proof treatment free and I WILL DO IT. Just fill out the coupon below or send me your name and address on a postal card. I will send the treatment without a penny of cost to you.

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Dentist.
Graduate of the University of Michigan. Office over Wilsey & Cathcart's store, Cass City, Mich.

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If you are sick and want to get well try Chiropractic (Spinal Adjustments). We use no drugs, no surgery, no Osteopathy. Consultation, free at office. T. J. Brand, D. C. Office Opera House Bldg., Cass City.

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

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

Court Elkland, I. O. F.
No. 826, meets every fourth Tuesday evening of each month in Craft's Hall. Companions and brothers of the order always welcome. S. Champion R. S. T. Schenck, C. R.

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.

Evangelical Salem Church.

Corner of Ale and Pine streets. Morning services—Bible school at 10:00; sermon at 11:00. Evening services—Y. P. A. at 6:30; sermon at 7:30. Prayer meeting every Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Quarterly meeting and communion services every three months. A sincere invitation and hearty welcome to all who wish to attend. Miss Ethel Striffler, Y. P. A. Pres. Rev. J. A. Schweitzer, Pastor.

First Presbyterian.

Corner of Church and Seeger streets. Rev. S. H. Edgecumbe, pastor. Sunday services at 10:30 and 7:00 p. m. Midweek service, Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Manse, just north of the church.

Methodist Episcopal.

Sunday Services—Class meeting, 9:30 a. m.; morning worship, 10:30; Sunday School, 11:45; Epworth League, 6:30; Junior League, 4:30 on Monday; prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m., on Thursday. Bethel Appointment—Sunday School, 1:30; public worship, 2:30; class meeting, 3:30; prayer meeting, 7:30 on Wednesday. Rev. G. A. Fee, Pastor.

St. Pancratius R. C. Church.
Services—Second Tuesday of month at 9:00 a. m., and last Sunday of month at 8:00 a. m. Bible school at 4:00 p. m. on Saturday before Sunday service. Rev. Fr. Dolan, Pastor.

Fishes and Lightning.

A peculiar sensitiveness to lightning has been noted in fishes. In several cases trout and other fishes in tanks and pools have died from the effects of lightning, which, however, was a considerable distance away.

The Chronicle, one year, \$1.00.

NO REASON FOR DOUBT.

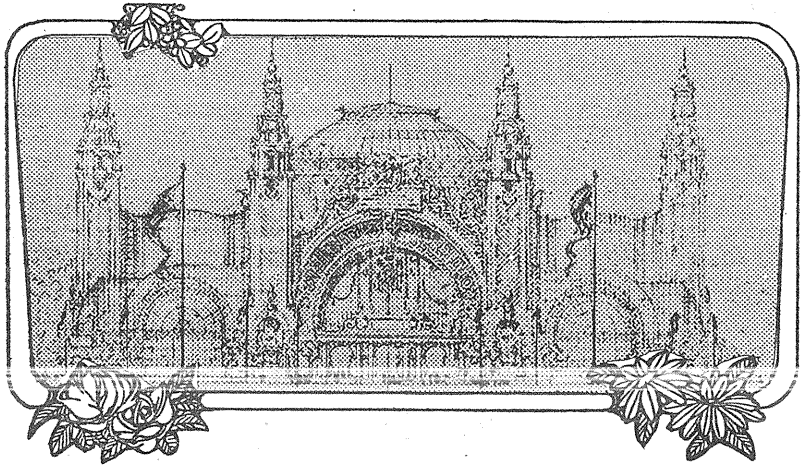
A Statement of Facts Backed by a Strong Guarantee.

We guarantee complete relief to all sufferers from constipation. In every case where we fail we will supply the medicine free.

Rexall Orderlies are a gentle, effective, dependable and safe bowel regulator, strengthener and tonic. They re-establish nature's functions in a quiet, easy way. They do not cause any inconvenience, griping or nausea. They are so pleasant to take and work so easily that they may be taken by any one at any time. They thoroughly tone up the whole system to healthy activity.

Rexall Orderlies are unsurpassable and ideal for the use of children, old folks and delicate persons. We cannot too highly recommend them to all sufferers from any form of constipation and its attendant evils. Two sizes, 10c and 25c. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store.

Wood's Drug Store—Advertisement.



HORTICULTURAL BUILDING, PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION.

ONE of the most notable buildings at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco in 1915 will be the great Palace of Horticulture, constructed of glass, covering over five acres, or two city squares in extent, and surmounted by a dome 150 feet high. The Palace of Horticulture will be set in a great tropical garden near the main entrance to the exposition grounds. It will be 672 feet long and its greatest width will be 320 feet. An impressive nave eighty feet high will run the length of the building and paralleling the central nave on either side will be two side aisles fifty feet in height. At the main entrance to the building a huge arch will be adorned with classic bas-reliefs suggestive of the purpose of the structure. The entrance and interior of the Palace of Horticulture will be decorated with trellises upon which flowering vines will be trained. When the exposition opens the Horticultural Palace will appear as if set in the heart of a marvelous garden. Although wood will be used in connection with glass the Palace of Horticulture will be in every sense a glass palace; it will be the largest glass structure ever built. During the night illuminations at the exposition the vast surface of the building will present unusual and beautiful reflections.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Start the new year right—pay up.
Herman Doerr went to Detroit Tuesday.
John Waldon was in Pigeon on business Tuesday.
Miss Kate Miller of Centerville is spending her vacation here.
Clifford Gracy, who teaches at Boyne Falls, is visiting friends in Cass City this week.
Stanley Bion of Detroit arrived Tuesday to spend Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Salome Bion.
Mr. and Mrs. I. Cragg and daughter, Bernice, are spending the holidays with friends at Pontiac and Detroit.
Raymond Meiser of Pontiac visited at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary Meiser, from Tuesday to Thursday.
Ernest Harrington of Detroit was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Snyder and Miss Malvina Campbell last week.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Otto Lapeer, a daughter. The young lady came on Christmas Day and has been named Olive Roswell.
J. W. Brackenbury has taken charge of the feed barn he recently purchased of Hugh McColl. He will also conduct a restaurant at his home.
Friends of Thos. Cross will be glad to learn that he has recovered from his illness of several months and resumed his occupation as interior decorator.

Thomas Sansburn went to Detroit Monday.
Frank Kile expects to be in Argyle Friday.
C. L. Graham returned from Port Huron Monday.
Hurd Wright of Bad Axe spent Sunday in Cass City.
T. J. Brand spent Christmas with his family in Bay City.
Miss Ella Ball spent Christmas at her home in Ellington.
Miss Beaman Whitney is spending the holidays in Detroit.
Newkirk Maynard of Gageton was a caller in town Monday.
Miss Sybil Wells spent Christmas at her home in Kingston.
William Laurence of Caro transacted business in town Monday.
Leland Higgins went to Rochester Thursday to visit a few days.
Miss Audrey Pell is spending her vacation at her home in Howell.
J. L. Kennedy went to Chicago Monday to visit over Christmas.
Robert Skinner is spending his Christmas vacation in New York.
Miss Irene Retherford is spending the week at her home in Deford.
Howard Spencer spent Christmas with his brother at North Branch.
Guy Landon is assisting in A. H. Higgin's Jewelry Store this week.
R. F. Wagenhorse left Monday for his home in Reading, Pennsylvania.
Miss Lena Gallagher, who teaches at Stanton, is home for the holidays.
Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Townsend are spending a week in Flint and Saginaw.
Miss Mabel Laurence has gone to her home in Stockbridge for vacation.
Harley Keating of Detroit is spending his Christmas vacation in Cass City.
Chester Pettinger of Edbrigidon, Alberta, visited Miss Eva Masters Saturday.
George La Forrest spent Christmas with his aunt, Mrs. Mary Davenport.
Miss Hester McKim, who teaches school at Clifford, is spending her vacation here.
Miss Lydia McInnes spent Christmas at the home of Henry Davis in Hay Creek.
Miss Ella Kirkpatrick spent Christmas at the home of her brother, John Kirkpatrick.
Mrs. Charles Wickware of Ellington visited relatives in town Monday and Tuesday.
C. P. Miller of Detroit arrived Tuesday to spend Christmas at the home of C. D. Striffler.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles I. Ricker of Owendale visited at the home of A. A. Ricker Monday.
Miss Jennie Miller of Granville is visiting her mother, Mrs. Isabella Miller during vacation.
Mrs. May Hicks and children, Pearl and Arthur, spent Christmas with relatives in Kingston.
Clarence Marshall of Imlay City was the guest of Robert Skinner Thursday and Friday.
Miss Mabel Cleland of Boyne City is spending her Christmas vacation with her parents here.
Vern Heller went to Caseville Tuesday to spend Christmas at the home of his brother, Earl Heller.
Miss Frances McGillvray, who teaches school in Lake Odessa, is home for her Christmas vacation.
Mrs. Nelson Ferrily of Detroit is a guest at the home of H. P. Lee. Mr. Ferrily was here for Christmas.
Mr. and Mrs. Vergil Perry of Detroit visited at the home of G. A. Dickinson, jr., from Saturday to Wednesday.
O. A. Withey left Tuesday morning for Chatham, Ont., to spend the holidays with his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kelley.
Miss Eva Masters and Lloyd Reagh spent Christmas with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Masters, of Cumber.
Mrs. A. D. Mead is spending the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. Warren Rogers, at Trenton and with her son, Burt Mead, at Jackson.
Mrs. George Bond of Sault Ste. Marie arrived Saturday to visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Keating, over Christmas.
Mr. and Mrs. A. Jeneraux and family and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Carson and family spent Christmas at the home of William Jeneraux at Deford.
C. D. Striffler returned from Detroit Saturday. He was accompanied by Mrs. C. P. Miller and daughter, Irene, who will visit her sister, Mrs. C. D. Striffler for some time.
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Caldwell left Saturday for Flint and South Bend, Indiana, where they will spend a few days and then go to Chicago and spend Christmas with Mr. Caldwell's brother. Their daughter, Miss Adah Caldwell, who teaches school in Norway, expects to spend Christmas in Chicago with them.

More Locals on Page Five.

Ticket No. 128 Held by Mollie M. Lenzner won the Gold Watch and Chain which was given away at our store Tuesday evening, Dec. 24.



Peace, Plenty, Health and Cheer Throughout the Year

is the wish we extend to all our friends and customers. We also desire to express our gratitude for their liberal patronage during 1912.

A. H. HIGGINS, Jeweler and Optometrist.



Next Wednesday Is the Beginning Of A New Year.

A NOTE TO YOU.

Friday, Dec. 27, 1912

Everything must have a beginning. Great things often times have very small beginnings. We trust that next Wednesday may be the beginning of a great year for you—a year great in prosperity and achievement and resulting happiness and that the first day of many succeeding years may dawn upon you in a like condition.

Yours truly,

Treadgold's Drug Store

Cass City

THANKING OUR CUSTOMERS FOR THEIR LIBERAL PATRONAGE AND WISHING YOU EACH A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR, WE ARE

YOURS VERY TRULY,

L. I. WOOD & CO., DRUGGISTS

Special Prices

Feed - - \$24.00 per ton
Bran - - \$24.00 per ton
Buckwheat Bran 15.00 per ton

We are now grinding Buckwheat

It is fine. Try some. Feed grinding every day to suit you.

Bring us your wheat. We handle the following Flours, to exchange for or buy:

White Lily, White Foam, Stott's, Diamond, Seal of Minnesota, Henkel's, Gold Medal, Fanchon, Western Queen, Aristos, Pillsbury's, Occident and others.

Cass City Milling Company

C. W. HELLER, Manager

To my Friends and Patrons:

The kindest greetings of the season and the hope and wish that the New Year may yield you a bountiful store of earth's brightest and best gifts. Kindly accept my thanks for your generous patronage during 1912.

T. L. TIBBALS, Jeweler and Optometrist

Read the Store News in the Chronicle Today.

COAL LUMBER

Old Winter is Coming...

and there's many a man who has "meant to" get ready for the cold weather, but who has for one reason or another neglected to attend to it.

How is it about your place?
Are your Windows all in good shape?
Do you need any new Glass in your sash? What about those

Storm Sash and Doors

Does your roof leak; if so, why not fix it at once?
Now is the allotted time for doing all needy repairs and to prepare for "Jack Frost" who is coming soon. It will save trouble and worry by ordering your Storm Sash early. Get our prices if you are in the market. Estimates cheerfully furnished on all bills.

Anketell Lumber and Coal Company

Manager, H. D. SCHIEDEL.

City Phone No. 51 Cass City

COAL LUMBER

For Thirty Days

3 per cent. off on all cash purchases of \$1.00 or more at my store

O. AUTEN, Cass City

Chronicle Liners make good salesmen—Try them.

Peculiarity of Bats.

A century ago Abbe Spallanzani proved that bats could pursue and catch insects without seeing them. The vibrations or waves from a bat's wings, though of too low frequency to produce sound, are reflected back from obstacles they strike, and it is supposed that the bat is able to detect the reflections and thus to guide its flight.

That Auction Sale.

A crowd is what you need, Mr. Farmer, at that auction sale. The more bidders the higher the prices your stuff will bring. Publish the entire list of articles to be offered for sale in the Chronicle's columns, and see what happens.

How Long Will Mary Be Away?

Before Mary went away for a vacation somebody asked her when she was going and how long she would be away, and this is what she said: "When it is the day after tomorrow I shall start a week from yesterday, and I'm not coming back until the day before five weeks after a fortnight and three days before the day after a couple of days before I start!"

The Meanest Man in Town

Is the one who is always cross, disagreeable, short and sharp in his answers. In nine cases out of ten it is not the poor fellow's fault, his liver and digestion are out of order and he feels miserable. Are you getting into that condition? Then start at once taking Dr. Herrick's Sugar-coated Pills for your liver. They will clean you out, vitalize your blood and put your digestion in good order. Price 25 cts. per box. Sold by Wood's Drug Store.—Advertisement.

Dead Suns.

We know that the universe contains many "dead" suns, those which have given forth all their heat. Some astronomers think they are much more numerous than the burning ones. It is believed that once a sun is "dead" it will fly through space until it comes in contact with some other sun, dead or alive, and the impact will set them both at a tremendous heat, create new solar systems with attendant planets, and thus the process may go on throughout eternity.

Drives Off a Terror.

The chief executioner of death in the winter and spring months is pneumonia. Its advance agents are colds and grip. In any attack by one of these maladies no time should be lost in taking the best medicine obtainable to drive it off. Countless thousands have found this to be Dr. King's New Discovery. "My husband believes it has kept him from having pneumonia three or four times," writes Mrs. George W. Place, Rawsonville, Vt., "and for coughs, colds and croup we have never found its equal." Guaranteed for all bronchial affections. Price 50 cts. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at L. I. Wood & Co.—Advertisement.

The Circle.

The ratio of the circumference of a circle to its diameter was first ascertained to some degree of exactness by Van Ceuten, a Dutchman. He found that if the diameter of a circle was 1 the circumference would be 3.141592653589793238462643383279502884 nearly, which is exactly true to thirty-six places of decimals and was effected by the continual bisection of an arc of a circle, a method so extremely laborious that it cost him incredible pains.

That remarkable year book on storms, weather, earthquakes and astronomy. The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac for 1913, the finest and best ever issued, is now ready. Send only 35c to Word and Works Publishing Company, 3401 Franklin Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., and you will receive a copy prepaid, also one copy of The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Magazine, Word and Works.—Advertisement. 12-6-1

Heart Disease Almost Fatal to Young Girl

"My daughter, when thirteen years old, was stricken with heart trouble. She was so bad we had to place her bed near a window so she could get her breath. One doctor said, 'Poor child, she is likely to fall dead any time.' A friend told me Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy had cured her father, so I tried it, and she began to improve. She took a great many bottles, but she is spared to me today, a fat, rosy checked girl. No one can imagine the confidence I have in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy." A. K. CANON, Worth, Mo.

The unbounded confidence Mr. Canon has in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is shared by thousands of others who know its value from experience. Many heart disorders yield to treatment, if the treatment is right. If you are bothered with short breath, fainting spells, swelling of feet or ankles, pains about the heart and shoulder blades, palpitation, weak and hungry spells, you should begin using Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy at once. Profit by the experience of others while you may.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold and guaranteed by all druggists. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

WHAT JONADAB HEARD BY CLARISSA MACKIE

[Copyright, 1912, by American Press Association.]

As he tramped away from the Webb homestead that New Year's eve Jonadab Hopkins viciously kicked the light, dry snow into miniature furies of sparkling diamond dust. He had told himself that when the New Year dawned he would be the promised husband of Miriam Webb, and he had proved himself a false prophet.

Jonadab's deafness was the cause of the bitter perplexity that now assailed him. The night before he had asked Miriam Webb to marry him after several years of diffident courting, and even now, twelve hours afterward, he did not know his fate. Miriam had blushed warmly and said something very shyly, but all the sound that Jonadab caught was the final vowel "o," and it was an easy matter for his modest heart to interpret it as "No."

He had cupped his hand about his ear and bent his handsome head toward her golden one. "What do you say, Miriam?"

Miriam had blushed more beautifully than ever and had laid a sun browned little hand on his arm with a timid gesture that thrilled him through. She lifted her head with a quick, bird-like movement and spoke close to his ear.

"—o!" was all Jonadab heard. He had arisen to his feet and stumbled toward the door. "I'm sorry," he said gently. "I've made a mistake. I guess. Good night."

Miriam Webb had made no reply. She had merely retained her seat on the sofa and stared at him with frightened eyes from which all the timid happiness had fled. A long time after Jonadab had waded away through the piling snowdrifts Miriam sat there until her mother poked an inquiring head through the doorway.

"What's the matter with you, Miriam Webb? Here you are sitting while that stove is getting 'most red hot! The minute I smelled the hot iron I knew you'd turned the draft on and forgot to shut 'em off. There—you're such a featherhead I don't know as I shall ever leave you alone with the fire again. I should think Jonadab might have noticed it."

Mrs. Webb opened the door of the cylinder stove and closed the draft tightly. Then she sat down in her trailing flannel wrapper and looked inquiringly at her daughter.

"Has he asked you yet, Miriam?" Miriam blushed and nodded her head. "You're engaged, then?" cried her mother, with an air of relief.

"I don't know," said Miriam slowly, with a queer look in her blue eyes.

That was not the case with Jonadab Hopkins, for he was firmly convinced that the girl he loved had refused to marry him and that he was not engaged to anybody. As he approached his home, lying snug and sheltered under the drooping elms, he felt a sudden and overpowering desire to run away from Little River and all the tender memories that encompassed it. With-

out the companion-ship of Miriam Webb Little River was a barren spot, and he loathed it. His mother, reading by the light of a large, green shaded lamp, lifted an inquiring gaze to his.

"Seems to me you're home early, Jonadab. It's only a little after 9 o'clock."

She drew closer to him and placed her lips to his ear. Jonadab inclined his head, and his mother's voice was lifted shrilly.

"I met Abby Smith today. She was asking after you."

Jonadab smiled grimly. "If you met Cousin Abby I guess you heard some gossip," he growled.

"Said she'd heard you and Miriam was engaged. Is that so?" Mrs. Hopkins drew back and watched her son's embarrassed face eagerly.

"I don't know," said Jonadab slowly, "but I guess it ain't so." Then after making the usual preparations for the night he kissed his mother's wrinkled cheek and went to his room.

Several days afterward, when the new year was yet young, Jonadab's Uncle Simon Hopkins wrote and offered Jonadab a job in the city.

The consequence of this letter was that Mrs. Hopkins went to spend the winter with her married daughter in Big River, while Jonadab sold the cows and chickens and hired out his horses and closed the farm.

As the months passed by and he became interested in his new work he grew to detest the thought of returning to the farm. So when the spring came he remained in New York, toiling all through the hot summer days until the splendid color left his face and his brown hands grew quite pale.

"I'm beginning to look like some of those ladylike city fellows that boarded at Webb's one summer," he thought grimly as he surveyed his white hands. "I wonder if Miriam would like the looks of me any better now?"

The thought of Miriam Webb turned his musings in another direction—that

of the great intimacy that proved a stumbling block in his progress at every turn. His Uncle Simon had long urged a visit to a noted ear specialist, and now one blazing August day Jonadab suddenly resolved to go.

Jonadab went to the hospital in November and came forth from the institution with a bewildered smile on his face and both ears stuffed with cotton to lessen the terrific din that assailed his restored hearing. The whole world took on a new aspect. He felt a greater confidence in himself, more self reliance and a higher courage to overcome the disappointment that had befallen him in the loss of Miriam Webb.

He remained in the city until the Christmas season had ended and then hastened back to Little River to take up his farmer's life once more.

As he stood at the gate hours afterward, when the last night of the old year was creeping slowly along to the end of its journey, there came a sudden longing to see Miriam Webb and once more put his fate to a test.

An instant later he was speeding over just such a snowy road as he had traversed the year before, only now he could hear the crunching of his footsteps and the creak of dead branches breaking from the weight of snow.

He had grown accustomed to the restoration of his hearing, but had taken nobody in Little River into his confidence.

The Webb house was lighted brightly, and from the sounds proceeding from within Jonadab surmised that a New Year's party was in progress. He rang the bell, and as its sharp clang died away he heard light footsteps coming down the hall. Although he had never heard Miriam's footsteps, he was sure that she was approaching him, and so he stood well within the shadow of the porch. When she opened the door and peered out the light shone on her face, and somehow Jonadab knew that she was hoping it might be he. How long had Miriam Webb been watching for him—ever since last year?

"Happy New Year!" he said quickly, holding out his hand.

Miriam held out her hand and then withdrew it with sudden resentment. "I didn't give you credit for so much impudence, Jonadab Hopkins," she murmured scornfully for her own benefit. But Jonadab heard and gave no sign.

"You haven't had occasion to change your mind about what I asked you a year ago?" he asked impudently. She stared at him for an instant, and then little sparks of anger flew to her gentle blue eyes. She closed the door and stepped out to the porch, so close to Jonadab that her gown brushed his sleeve.

"Yes, I have changed my mind," she said sharply in his ear, so sharply that Jonadab jumped; then she went on in a lower tone, as if she knew he could not hear her words, but as if the recital of her wrongs afforded her great relief: "Who wouldn't change their minds, Jonadab Hopkins, you big goose!" Miriam stamped her foot passionately. "To come and ask me to marry you—and when I said I would—to say you were sorry and that you'd made a mistake! You big big—Jonadab Hopkins—why—why!" as Jonadab took her in his strong arms and held her tightly.

"Tell me the exact words you used when you said you'd have me," ordered Jonadab.

"I said, 'I guess so,'" shrieked Miriam in his ear. "Lordy! I thought you said 'No,'" ejaculated Jonadab joyfully, drawing her closer to him. "You needn't yell so, Miriam, because I can hear as well as the next fellow, and I've just heard you say you accepted me once. You can't take it back. Now, I'm going to ask you again, all proper, and you can whisper the answer right close to my ear. You love me, Miriam?"

Miriam's answer could not be heard by any one save Jonadab, but when they entered the house and he told Mrs. Webb that the New Year had brought him a wife it is evident that the answer was not in the negative.

Elephants as Executioners. Some idea of what Baroda, India was in times past may be gathered from the following: A hundred elephants were kept at the expense of the state, and criminals were executed in a most horrible manner. The poor wretch, tied hand and foot, was fastened by a long rope round the waist to the elephant's hind leg. Then the animal was made to trot through the city, and the man, at almost every step rebounding against stones and obstacles, soon became a mass of bruises and wounds and a ghastly spectacle. If he survived this his head was placed on a block and the elephant crushed it with his foot.—Exchange.

Igneous Rocks. Igneous is derived from the Latin word ignis, meaning fire, and igneous rocks are those which geologists say were produced through the action of heat. Igneous rocks are divided into two great groups, volcanic and plutonic. The volcanic, as the name implies, are those brought to the surface by volcanic action, while the plutonic are those which have solidified below the surface of the earth and have been exposed by the wearing away of the strata above them.

The Corinthian Canal.

The four centuries between the Panama canal's first conception and its completion are by no means a record in the annals of canal construction. The completion in 1893 of the canal across the isthmus of Corinth was the finish of a scheme for which the first survey was made in the year 600 B. C., when Periander employed Egyptian engineers to carry out the work. Nere actually commenced work along the site of the present canal, but at his death it was abandoned and the project was not revived until 1882, and this though the total length of the canal is under four miles.—London Graphic.

Generous.

A lovely woman who lives on Roxford road is the proud mother of two boys, the older only six years. Mamma is subject to headaches, and mamma has discovered the sort of proprietary pills that will relieve them. One mustn't take more than one per hour. And the other afternoon mamma had a headache, took a pill and got up to repeat the dose and found the pill box empty. She summoned the maid. "Frida!" she cried. "Did Reginald swallow all those pills? Answer me!" "No'm," answered Frida, with a smile. "Don't be scared none. He's a chenerous kid—he gafe half of 'em to der baby!"—Argonaut.

The Retort Political.

One of the first secretaries of agriculture was a man of great shrewdness and ability, which were not incompatible with a certain slow footed ease. He was known to be late at cabinet meetings, where tardiness is a serious breach of etiquette. One day when he came into a meeting a minute or two late one of the other secretaries, thinking to give a helpful rebuke, said: "Hello! Here comes the tail of the administration."

The secretary slid leisurely into his seat and then answered: "Well, the tail may come in handy some day to brush the flies off the rest of the administration."

Could Shout for Joy.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice, and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters have no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50 cents at L. I. Wood & Co.—Advertisement.

No man is Stronger Than his Stomach

The Medical Adviser by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y. answers hosts of delicate questions about which every man or woman, single or married ought to know. Sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay for wrapping and mailing.

Origin of Croquet.

The origin of croquet is certainly involved in mystery. Some authorities are of the opinion that it is founded on the old game of "pale maille," or pell-mell, from which we have the street Pall Mall. This is described by Cotgrave in his dictionary as "a game wherein a round box bowle is with a mallet struck through a high arch of yron," and a picture of this in Strutt's "Sports and Pastimes" shows that these had a strong resemblance to the croquet implements of today.

A Bay Rum Fountain.

Not even Cologne has the perfume that is named for it flowing free. But down on the island of St. Thomas, in the West Indies, there is a fountain that gushes forth the great specialty of the place—bay rum. The fountain is on the balcony of a cafe and would attract more attention were not bay rum the dominant odor of St. Thomas. This town is the great rum market of the world, and everywhere it fairly assails the sense of smell.—New York Press.

For Coughs and Colds Is safe for Children Contains no Opium FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR Compound

No one was ever comfortable with wet feet, and you'll find the doctor a whole lot more expensive than RUBBER FOOTWEAR. A pair will keep you warm and dry all winter, for "Ball-Band" goods have wear built into them from top to toe. Buy now while we have every size. For sale by D. McDONALD & SON Beaufort.

AUCTION

Striffler & McCullough, Auctioneers

I will sell the following property at auction on my farm 1 mile west and 1 mile south and 2 miles west of Deford, on

MONDAY, DEC. 30

AT ONE O'CLOCK SHARP:

- Black mare 12 yrs. old Hay rack and hay rake
White mare with foal, 13 yrs. old Drags
Horse 11 yrs. old Double buggy
Colt 19 mos. old 2 bedsteads
Jersey cow 7 yrs. old due in May 14 grain bags
Red cow 9 yrs. old due in March Cultivator
Double harness used 3 yrs. Hay forks
Wagon Plow Other articles to numerous to mention

TERMS: All sums of \$5.00 and under, Cash; over that amount 11 months' time on good bankable notes bearing 7 per cent. interest.

Thomas Tescho, Prop.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Earl Parrott returned from Detroit Monday for a vacation.

Miss Bernice Kolb visited in Pigeon Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Alice Libby of Oxford, Ohio, is the guest for her sister, Mrs. I. B. Auten.

Miss Lillian Yakes of Flint spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Mary Yakes.

Miss Eliza Clough has gone to Marietta to visit with friends for a few days.

Dr. and Mrs. M. M. Wickware and son, Kenneth, are visiting with Detroit friends.

Misses Hattie Seeger and Nellie Fitch of Belding are spending the holidays here.

Miss Beryl Koepfgen of Milan arrived Saturday to spend her Christmas vacation.

Mrs. M. J. McGillivray went to Bay City Tuesday to visit with her sister for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carolan of Gageton were the guests of Miss Emma Lenzner yesterday afternoon.

The Ladies Aid of the Evangelical church will meet at the home of Mrs. E. W. Kaercher next Thursday.

Alex Duncanson, who teaches at Ithaca, is spending his vacation with his mother, Mrs. Margaret Duncanson.

Leon Bostwick of Pontiac arrived Thursday to visit his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Ball, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Walker and son, Arthur, spent Christmas at the home of James Watson, Jr., near Wickware.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Huff of Ortonville visited at the homes of A. E. Summers and B. F. Moon from Tuesday to Friday.

Alvin Whichchurch and Miss Nina Willis of Detroit spent Christmas at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Willis.

Mr. and Mrs. George McCrear and children, Francis and Esther, of Owendale spent Christmas at the home of Mrs. Emily Orr.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clothier and daughter, Beatrice, of Koylton and R. F. Wellwood of Marlette spent Christmas at the home of J. N. Dorman.

Mrs. Charles Anderson entertained the members of her Sunday school class at her home last Saturday afternoon. Many interesting games were heartily enjoyed after which light refreshments were served. Before leaving, the girls presented Mrs. Anderson with a pretty salt and pepper set and two Christmas booklets.

Twenty-eight of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Schwaderer gave them a pleasant surprise Christmas night by coming to spend the evening with them. The event was the thirty-sixth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Schwaderer and they received some pretty pieces of cut glass. The evening was spent in music and cards and an oyster supper was served at midnight.

The following students are spending their vacation in Cass City: R. D. Keating, Michigan Agricultural College; Arthur Craig and Robert Orr of Ferris Institute, Big Rapids; Ethel McGregory and James Hurley, University of Michigan; Glen Benkelman of Purdue University Lafayette, Indiana; Margaret Striffler, Central State Normal, Mt. Pleasant; Gertrude McWebb, Kalamazoo Normal School; Miss Margaret Duncanson and Clifford Edgerton, Alma College; Miss Amy L. Fee of Albion College; Miss Cecil Auten of Bliss-Alger College, Saginaw; Dan Duncanson, U. of M.; John McPhail, Cleary Business College; Ypsilanti.

Suited the Occasion. Fair Worshiper—What is that sad, sad air you're playing, professor? The Professor—Dat iss Beethoven's "Farewell to the Piano." I see dose installment people coming mit der van.—Puck.

Advertisements.

Parties owing me for gravel, please settle before Jan. 1. Fred Bardwell. 12-20-2p

Berkshire boar for service. Clarence Quick. 12-20-3p

Gold Medal and Henkel's Flour at special prices. See us before buying. Cass City Grain Co.

Money to loan. L. I. Wood, agent.

Cash for Poultry and Eggs. I have established headquarters in the building east of the express office and will pay cash for poultry and eggs. Oscar Auten. 9-29.

Parties owing accounts will please call and settle as soon as possible. Mrs. M. J. McGillivray.

Last Steer. Lost—3 weeks ago, a dark red Durham steer, weight about 500 lbs., white star in forehead, little white near tail, short stubby horns. Finder please notify Arthur Legg, Kingston. 12-13-3p

WHERE THEY SPENT CHRISTMAS

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Agar and family spent Christmas at the home of George Agar.

A. H. Muck, Miss Emma Muck and Phillip Muck spent Christmas at the home of E. W. Kaercher.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ball entertained Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bailey and sons, Darwin and Clair, on Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pinney and three sons were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Pinney at Christmas dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Zinnecker were entertained at the home of their son, William Zinnecker, for Christmas dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Schiedel and Mrs. Lucy Longley ate Christmas dinner at the home of Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Fee.

Misses Emma and Gladys Lenzner, Frank Lenzner and son, Grey, were guests of Mrs. Salome Bien for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cross and Mis Ella and Mr. and Mrs. John Tewksbury were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Cross on Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Auten entertained the latter's sister, Miss Alice Libby, and Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Kelsey and daughter, Miss Sadie, on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Young entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. Maier and Miss Laura, Theodore Young of Tilsonburg, Ont., and Fred Young of Detroit on Christmas Day.

Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Hayward and family and Mr. Pettey, assistant pastor of the Baptist church of Ann Arbor, were guests at the McGregory residence on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Boulton entertained their son, Arthur W. Boulton of Colling, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Boulton and little son, Mrs. Ford and Miss Bertha Wood on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Striffler entertained Mr. and Mrs. John Striffler and Miss Martha and Mr. and Mrs. A. Marks and daughters, Mary, Lena, Martha and Alma, on Christmas Day.

The guests on Christmas Day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. Bigelow included the following: Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Bigelow and family, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bigelow and daughter, Mrs. Cooley and Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Gillies.

Mr. and Mrs. John Emmons, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hayes, and Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Miller and daughter, Irene, of Detroit were entertained at the home of C. D. Striffler on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Simmet of Carson City, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Ni-Cue and daughter of Shabbona and Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Ricker were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Striffler Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Frutchey and daughter, Elizabeth, of Swartz Creek, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Frutchey and daughter, Irene, and Mrs. Alice Nettleton and daughter, Thelma, spent Christmas at the home of A. Frutchey.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Summers entertained Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Bingham of Gageton, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Huff of Ortonville, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Moon and sons, George and Earl, Mrs. H. Dompier and Frank Hall on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Lauderback entertained Mr. and Mrs. Byron Lauderback and son, Calvin, and Mrs. M. C. Spencer of this place and Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Steiner and daughters, May and Alverno, and Pierce Shaver of Caro at Christmas dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Akerman entertained the following on Christmas Day: Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Schweitzer, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Benkelman, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Lenzner, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. A. Benkelman and daughter, Fern Marie, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Ness and Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Lenzner.

The following celebrated Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Schenck: Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Wood and three sons, Dr. and Mrs. P. A. Schenck and two sons, Mrs. Dora Fritz and children, Katherine and Paul, Mrs. O. C. Wood, Miss Lucie Schenck, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McCue and Mrs. C. R. Simkins and baby.

Cautious.

Jeweler—Shall I mark the ring "From George to Grace?" Engaged Young Man—No; I guess you had better make it "From G. to G." You see Gertrude is the name of my second choice.—Washington Star.

HIS CONVERSION And What Stood Between Him and Relapse By F. A. MITCHEL.

When I got tired of work I concluded to tramp. But when a man gets dissatisfied with a hard job and takes an easier one the chances are that he'll soon want an easier one still. The fellow that tackles the job he happens to have for all it's worth is the one that is most likely to get an easier one in time, and when he gets it he'll be satisfied with it till he gets an easier one, and he'll be goin' up hill all the time.

I hadn't been trampin' very long before it occurred to me that it would be the easiest thing in the world, when some fool woman was givin' me some'n to eat, with no man about the house, to make her tell me where she kept her valuables, take 'em and light out. I needn't try it on at houses near together, but separate, so that there wouldn't be any one to call on for help and I'd have a better chance to get away after I'd done the job. Another thing I must keep clear of was houses where there was a telephone, or, if I tackled one of 'em, I must cut the wire before I started in.

The first job of the kind I tried I found dead easy. The men were all away, and the women was skeered to death. They handed over all the money they had in the house (\$17) and offered me some jewelry besides. I declined the jewelry 'cause I didn't care to be traced tryin' to convert it into cash. I got away with the money, and I don't believe the losers tried very hard to find me. The amount involved wasn't enough to pay 'em for doin' so.

By choosin' houses that were unprotected and in thinly settled regions and bein' content with small sums I did a very good business and took the least risk possible. The people I robbed considered me their natural enemy and would have taken any revenge on me they could. This kept my conscience, and on the whole I considered my lot far better than that of persons who slave all day at hard work. I roamed at large and had what money I needed for an occasional good time. If the persons I robbed had only kept on hurling their maledictions at me perhaps I'd 'a' got enough by this time to set up in some kind o' business, hiring others to do the work. Strange to say, my run of prosperity was brought to a standstill by the opposite kind o' treatment.

One day after trampin' two or three miles without meetin' a person or a team or comin' to a house I overtook a gal on the road and played the usual game of out o' work, hungry, no home nor nothin'. I asked her if she knew any charitable party thereabouts who would give me a crust of bread. She was the easiest fooled gal I ever tackled. She not only believed all I said, but almost cried over my misfortunes. She said she lived with her old mother around a bend in the road ahead and if I'd go with her she'd give me all I wanted to eat and a little money to help me on to a better condition.

She took me to a spick and span place and set me down before a bright fire, where I could warm myself, for it wasn't in the line o' my business to wear seasonable clothes, and off she goes to get me some'n to eat. First thing I knew I heered a squawk in the chicken house and, lookin' out through a winder, saw the gal choppin' the head off'n a fat hen. For awhile I couldn't believe that she was fool enough to kill a chicken for me, and I didn't feel sure of it till I heered it sizzlin' on the stove.

All this while I was thinkin' how I'd commence the business I was there for. My usual game was to find out where the money was kept or at least in what part of the house to look for it. Sometimes I did this by round-about questions, sometimes by observation. If I could learn this before hoistin' the pirate flag it made the job much easier for me. In this case it occurred to me that while the gal was out in the kitchen cookin' a chicken for me that she could sell for 25 cents a pound I might go up the front stairway and take a look into the bureau drawers.

Goin' softly, I turned into a bedroom on the second floor. I opened the top drawer of the bureau and findin' nothin' opened an inlaid box on the mantel. Among a few trinkets and other small articles nestled a roll of bills. I took 'em out, stuffed 'em in my pocket and was turnin' to leave the room when I saw an old lady standin' there lookin' at me. She turned white as a sheet, ran into a room, locked the door, and I heard her raise a sash and call out to her daughter that there was a robber in the house. I ran downstairs, intendin' to light out, but met the gal in the hall. She looked as if she hadn't yet got on to the fact that I was the robber her mother was talkin' about.

"Where is he?" she asked. "I reckon he went down the back stairs," I said. If the old woman hadn't recovered from her scare enough to unlock herself and come downstairs I would 'a' said I'd look for him in the back yard and got away in that direction. As soon as she saw me she screamed and runnin' back into her room, locked

1/4 OFF 1/4 OFF For New Year's Presents All Toys, Dolls, Toilet Articles will be sold at 1/4 off until Tuesday Night, Dec. 31 Our Great January Clearing Sale will begin soon, watch for special announcement. It will be better and more interesting to you than ever before. Watch for it. Watch for it. PALMER BROS. GAGETOWN

HAPPENINGS IN OUR NEIGHBORING VILLAGES

A resolution was passed at a special meeting of the Harbor Beach council which calls for a special election to be held Monday, Jan. 6, 1913, when two propositions will be submitted. One proposition calls for the bonding of the city in the sum of \$10,000.00 the money to be used for the building of the new city hall. Another proposition calls for the bonding of the city in the sum of \$2,000.00 the money to be raised for the gravelling of a part of Huron and Roosevelt avenues.

Howard Hamilton, aged 14, the only son of a Sandusky widow, received injuries while hunting which resulted in his bleeding to death. The boy in company with Floyd McClellan, aged 17 years, left their homes early Saturday morning on a hunting expedition. They were returning home and were within three miles of the city when the rifle carried by Hamilton was discharged in some inexplorable manner, sending a bullet entirely through the body of the youth. His companion ran for assistance, but before a physician had arrived the young hunter had died from loss of blood.

SHABBONA.

About twenty relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Leslie met at their pleasant home on Christmas and celebrated their annual gathering by having a Christmas tree and serving a bountiful Christmas dinner. The tree was loaded to its utmost and failed to hold all the presents for young and old and none were forgotten. The latter part of the day was spent in visiting and singing. Those from outside who were present were: Mr. and Mrs. Wait of Sandusky, Mr. and Mrs. James Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Welch and daughter, Mildred, Geo. Middleton and Mamie Carson, all of Yale, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Stitt and family of Cass City, Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Brown and Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Wait and family of Shabbona. The occasion was about the fifteenth annual re-union of this company at some one of their homes. Santa Claus was also present with his usual good appearance.

Advertisements.

Elkland Taxpayers. The taxes of Elkland township are now due and may be paid at my office, 2 blocks south of the opera house. H. L. Hunt, Twp. Treasurer. 12-20.

Barn frames for sale, 4 miles south and 1 mile east of Cass City. Enquire of W. C. Holtz. 12-20-3p.

Bargains. Second-hand sewing machine and one new sewing machine. These are good machines. G. L. Hitchcock. 12-13.

Bean Pickers Wanted. Have room for ten or twelve more pickers. Steady work. Girls earn six to ten dollars per week. Farm Produce Co. 11-8-1f.

All kinds of flour at Mrs. Parker's. 11-8.

Lots of canvas gloves at Mrs. Parker's. 11-8.

Ladies coats sold at a special reduction now. Mrs. G. W. Goff.

Mrs. G. W. Goff sells Frankenthum Buckwheat Flour. Best ever, try a sack.

P., O. & N. Time Table. Trains leave Cass City Going south at 7:11 a. m. and 3:17 p. m. Going north at 11:20 a. m. and 7:58 p. m.

\$100. Reward Any man who is tied up in a double knot with cramps in the bowels or crippled with the pains of rheumatism would sometimes pay that for a quick relief. Yet he can get what he wants for 25 cts. by sending to the druggist for a bottle of Renne's Pain-killing Magic Oil. It is a powerful relieving remedy for all internal and external pain. Price 25 cts. Sold by Wood's Drug Store.—Advertisement.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure [From a series of elaborate chemical tests.] Comparative digestibility of food made with different baking powders. An equal quantity of bread (biscuit) was made with each of two kinds of baking powder—cream of tartar and alum—and submitted separately to the action of the digestive fluid, each for the same length of time. The percentage of the food digested is shown as follows: Bread made with Royal Cream of Tartar Powder: 99 Per Cent. Digested Bread made with alum powder: 67 Per Cent. Digested Royal Baking Powder raised food is shown to be of greatly superior digestibility and healthfulness.