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CLASS GRADUATED WITH HIGH HONORS

21 STUDENTS COMPLETE H. S. COURSE.

Woman's Study Club Scholarship Was Presented to Miss Carola Fritz.

Twenty-one of them—one of the largest high school classes that has ever graduated in Cass City—and they all received their diplomas Wednesday evening before a large audience of admiring friends. It was a class to be proud of and Cass City has all the right in the world to stand upon its dignity and look important whenever its educational opportunities are mentioned.

Simplicity was the keynote of the stage setting, and as the class of nine boys attired in white trousers and dark coats, and 12 girls becomingly gowned in white sailor suits took their places, the scene was one of which school patrons and parents were proud.

The class march, "I'm on My Way to Mandalay," was played by the orchestra and after the invocation delivered by Rev. G. A. Fee, pastor of the M. E. church, the Hub Male Quartette sang a pleasing selection. Supt. Kennedy then introduced Henry R. Pattengill, who delivered the commencement address. Mr. Pattengill, as former state superintendent of public instruction and editor of the Moderator-Topics, has been closely in touch with school work and in his address brought out forcefully and enthusiastically the efficacy of education, the dignity of teaching and the value of high ideals in character building. He illustrated his points with anecdotes and stories and kept his listeners in good humor throughout his talk in spite of the warm weather.

Following the address, a special feature was introduced into the program when Mrs. A. J. Knapp, in behalf of the Woman's Study Club, presented a first year scholarship in any college which may be selected to the member of the Class of 1914 who had attained the highest average standing during the full high school course of study. The honor was conferred upon Miss Carola Fritz.

Dr. J. H. Hays, president of the board of education, presented the members of the class with their diplomas.

Class Play.

The seating capacity of the opera house was taxed to its limit Tuesday
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MRS. JOSEPH WALTON

Wife of Register of Deeds Passed Away Saturday.

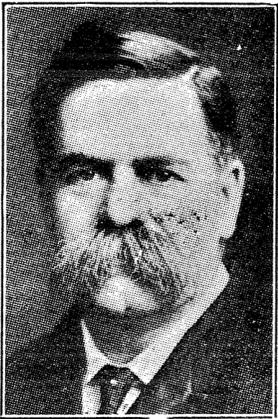
Mrs. Joseph Walton, wife of the register of deeds of Tuscola county, passed away Saturday, June 20, at Harper hospital in Detroit where she had been taken for treatment. The remains were brought to Caro on Monday and on Tuesday afternoon the funeral was held at the home of Dr. Fritz, conducted by Rev. E. J. Warren, pastor of the M. E. church. The floral offerings were many, one automobile in the long procession being completely filled with flowers. Jessie Stevens was born at Howard City, Michigan, Sept. 12, 1885, and came to Caro when only seven years old. She made her home with her aunt, Mrs. E. J. Fritz, her parents having died during her infancy. Jessie was a sweet, winsome child and as she grew to womanhood had won many friends. On July 11, 1908, she was united in marriage with Joseph Walton. Three months ago their happy home was blessed by the arrival of a little daughter, named Elizabeth. For a few weeks the mother seemed to regain her health but her sufferings soon became so severe that she was taken to Harper hospital June 15 for special care but all that her loved ones did was of no avail.

Mrs. Walton was a member of the M. E. church and was loved by every one. She was also a member of the Pythian Sisters.

Besides the husband and little daughter, the deceased is survived by three brothers, Frank and Chas. of Chicago and Harry of Lansing, all of whom were present at the funeral.

Our new Self-filling Shaffer's Fountain Pens are the best. At Treadgold's.

House dresses from 85c up at L. E. Dickinson's.



Henry R. Pattengill

who delivered the commencement address at Cass City Wednesday evening. Mr. Pattengill has been urged to become the candidate for governor on the National Progressive ticket this fall and has decided to allow his name to appear on the primary ballot for that position.

EARLY MORNING WEDDING

Miss Ethel McGregory Becomes Bride of Dr. Ira D. McCoy.

A quiet wedding ceremony was performed at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. P. S. McGregory Monday morning, when their daughter, Ethel, was united in marriage with Dr. Ira D. McCoy of Ann Arbor. Rev. H. C. Hayward of the Baptist church performed the service in the presence of only the immediate families and Miss Lucile Schenk, a very intimate friend of the bride. The groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. McCoy, and Miss Mary McCoy, of Emlenton, Pa., and Miss Genevieve Giniif, of Pittsburg, Pa., comprised the groom's relatives.

After the ceremony, a dainty wedding breakfast was served to the guests. Later the entire bridal party went to Caro by automobile, where Mr. and Mrs. McCoy boarded the train for Ann Arbor where they will spend the week.

Mrs. McCoy is one of Cass City's very popular young ladies and a talented musician. She is a graduate of the local high school and in 1913 she graduated from the department of music, at the University of Michigan. She has spent the past year at her home here and has always been willing and ready to do her part in musical circles.

The groom's home is at Emlenton, Pa., but he has been attending the University of Michigan for some time and graduates from the medical department this week. After the festive week at Ann Arbor, Dr. and Mrs. McCoy will make their home at Brooklyn, Mich., where he will practice.

SEES MANY CHANGES

Mac Wood Pleased With Improvements in and near Cass City.

Mac Wood and daughter, Lucrece, of LaGrande, Oregon, are guests at the homes of L. I. Wood and other friends. Mr. Wood was employed in the general store of J. C. Laing 22 years ago and he was greatly surprised in the improvements which were everywhere apparent in Cass City. Not only was he favorably impressed with the growth of the town, but the development of the country surrounding it was pleasing to Mr. Wood and of special delight were the miles upon miles of improved highways.

Miss Wood has recently completed a course of study in a Boston college and she and her father met in Detroit to make the trip to visit Cass City relatives. They plan to visit New York City, Boston and Washington, D. C., and on the return trip to the west, take a boat trip to Galveston, Texas, and thence by rail by way of Los Angeles to LaGrande.

Mr. Wood is a general merchant at LaGrande and will thoroughly enjoy the delightful trips outlined for his vacation after years of steady grind in mercantile lines.

July Fourth.

Reduced rates between all Detroit, Bay City & Western R. R. stations. For particulars, see small bills or call agents.

Good 8-room house for sale one block from Main St., good well; fruit trees. Enquire at Chronicle office. 6-19-

INSPIRING SERMON TO GRADUATES

DELIVERED TO SENIOR CLASS BY REV. HAMBLIN.

Presbyterian Church Crowded by Large Audience That Gathered at Union Service.

Choosing as his topic, "Elements of a Winning Personality," Rev. J. W. Hamblin, pastor of the Presbyterian church, delivered a scholarly and inspiring sermon to the Class of 1914, Cass City High School, at union service Sunday evening. The Presbyterian church was prettily decorated for the occasion and the large edifice was crowded by the audience.

A synopsis of Rev. Hamblin's sermon follows:

2 Timothy 1: 6—"I put thee in remembrance that thou stir up the gift of God which is in thee."

I appreciate the opportunity of being here tonight but I am not unmindful of the responsibility resting upon one who would endeavor to say a helpful word to those who have come to their commencement week. I take it that this is a time for a heart to heart consideration of some basic facts. One stage of your education you have completed. You stand as it were before a closed door with your hand upon the time worn knob, but before you open the door which admits you to the larger sphere of education and service I would arouse a sense of the need for a thoughtful examination of the God-given gifts within you.

There is a force in this world which is all-powerful, a something which is able to transform a boy into a man of giant power, a something which will multiply the physical, mental and spiritual effectiveness of each of you many times. I see it tonight in the faces of the numerous friends gathered here. I saw it one day in an art gallery where I gazed upon masterpieces of famous artists. I saw it in the book I read—the autobiography of a statesman. I see it in every noble achievement. I see it in best light in the person of the sage of Nazareth. What is this force? Perhaps no one knows for in the last analysis the real secret of its hidings of power lies in the heart of God. This mysterious force which baffles description is called personal energy—personal magnetism—personality. It is that which comprises your personality. Personality is your greatest asset. It is personality which enables you to stand in a world of beings as a distinct being—having the very unique distinction of being "the only one of a kind in a world." For one point in which all men resemble each other is in the fact they are all different. Without personality education is useless. Since education means "a leading forth" it is certain there can be no reservoir from which to draw if personality is equal to zero. We gain power in this world not so much by what we know as by what we can express, and nine-tenths of all expressions is through personality. To others you are only a personality. Christianity seeks to save and transform this personality so that one day it can begin real life in "that house not made with hands eternal in the heavens."

Members of the Class of 1914, do you desire to serve your generation? Do you have a ruling passion to make the most of life so that when you pass to the Father's house you will leave records of noble deeds? Then look to your personality. By your personality you alone can stir the eddies of life round about you. Your personality will color the message you have for your age and determine the quality of service rendered for man. Do you not see the need for developing a winning personality? We hear a vigorous personality addressing his message to youthful Timothy,—the mighty Paul says, "I put thee in remembrance that thou stir up the gift of God which is in thee." Although these words had application to the strictly spiritual gifts of the ministry, still they yield us rich suggestion when used in a wider and more general sense. All gifts of God within us are really summed up in personality. It is God's greatest gift to you! Our text reads—"stir up the gift." The idea in the original is "stir into flame." Our sacred fire may smolder. Let us then fan our personality into "a great flame" which like burning bush of old will speak to men about God!

Personality is a peculiar power made up of many different ingredients and it is weak or strong accord-

CYCLONE HIT DEFORD WEDNESDAY

PROPERTY LOSS BETWEEN \$2,000 AND \$3,000.

Hardly a Building in Town That Does Not Bear Evidence of Storm's Fury.

Deford was the victim of a cyclonic storm Wednesday morning about 6:30 and citizens of that place lost property aggregating an amount from \$2,000 to \$3,000. The tornado's visit did not continue much longer than a second of time, but during that period hardly a building was left without some evidence of damage from the wind.

Among the heaviest losses were the following:

Grand Trunk freight sheds wrecked. Deford Grain and Lumber Co.'s warehouse blown down. Loss between \$600 and \$800; fully insured.

D. Croop's store badly damaged. A. Webster's barn, total loss. R. Kennedy's barn, total loss. Sam Sherk's house badly damaged. E. R. Bruce's barn badly damaged. Deford Bank—windows, doors and roof damaged.

One of the freaks of the storm was the way the Hotel Daugherty was moved from its foundation. The building was moved to the east about 16 inches and hung over its foundation walls in a perfectly straight line.

Telephone wires were badly tangled and shade trees uprooted, but there was no loss of life nor any serious injuries to any of the town's inhabitants.

RIGHT MAN FOR JOB

Louis C. Cramton Holds Position Very Well.

The Port Huron Sunday News, which vigorously and persistently opposed the nomination of L. C. Cramton in two primary campaigns, has been converted to the opinion that the present 7th District congressman is about the right man for the job, as the following editorial, which appeared in a recent issue of that paper, seems to indicate.

"Time slips away pretty fast and we will soon be called on to nominate another congressman to represent the seventh congressional district in Washington, D. C. The Hon. Louis Cramton, of LaPeer, is now holding down the job and doing it very well. In fact he has made a better showing than any man in a dozen years and among the new bright ones that lead in the nation's affairs the one we used to call little Louie is right there sitting in the lap of progressiveness, taking a hand in all important matters and making himself heard in no uncertain way or sound and the people of the seventh district have got to give Mr. Cramton credit for being a mighty active representative in congress, and we have noted with a good deal of pleasure that the gentleman from LaPeer has been on the right side of everything that has come up pertaining to the welfare of the people, and we believe that Mr. Cramton should be returned to congress and kept there term after term as long as he takes as much interest in representing the people of the seventh congressional district in the future as he has in the past. Mr. Cramton does one tell him how to vote. He knows himself and there isn't anybody that can tell him and those are the kind of men we want in congress and in all other offices.

ing to the quality of these ingredients. The whole of anything is equal to the sum of all its parts and man is equal to the sum of all the elements which enter into his constitution. Let us then examine the flower petal by petal, the cable strand by strand, the personality element by element in order that we may arrive at a clear conception of the matter in hand. Our theme being "Elements of a Winning Personality."

Possibility

Unwinding the cable of a winning personality we find possibility to be the first strong element or strand of power. Stand with me before a cradle in which lies a new born babe and tell me what you see. Only a bundle of flesh and bones, of childish fears? Only a mere babe with small features, tiny hands and kicking feet? Do you not see a bundle of possibilities, of latent powers, of dormant energies? You may be looking upon an artist, statesman, inventor, financier. For the mother watching and waiting cannot know, cannot tell into what

Continued on second page.

LADY IN TWO BALLOON ASCENSIONS JULY 4



Congressman L. C. Cramton.

HIGGINS-FRYSIG

Popular Young Cass City Teacher Marries Western Railroad Man.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John Higgins was the scene of a very pretty wedding ceremony Tuesday evening when their daughter, Ora, was made the wife of Carl F. Frysig. At 8:30 p. m. the bride and groom accompanied by Miss Cecil McConkey of Gagetown and Everett Higgins took their places in the rose and fern banked bay window of the parlor, while Miss Bessie Young of Gagetown played the wedding march. Rev. J. W. Hamblin of the Presbyterian church performed the service, the ring ceremony being used and little Mildred McConkey of Gagetown acted as ring bearer, carrying the ring in the heart of a rose. The bride wore a handsome gown of cream satin and shadow lace and carried white roses while the bridesmaid was becomingly gowned in pink crepe-de-chene and carried pink roses.

After the ceremony the guests adjourned to the dining room, which was decorated with pink and white clovers, and were served to a delicious three course luncheon. The waiters for the occasion were classmates and intimate friends of the bride; Maud Parrott, Jessie Spence, Lena Gallagher, Bessie Young, Mrs. Emory Lounsbury and Florence Smith.

There were 50 guests at the wedding; besides those from Gagetown and Cass City were Mrs. David Cameron of Spokane, Wash., C. U. Clark of Grand Rapids, Harry Lauder of Flint, Mrs. Alice Ross of Rochester and Mrs. William Kellogg and Mrs. T. H. Donovan and daughters, Hazel and Ida of Sebawaing.

Mr. and Mrs. Frysig went to Caseville Wednesday to spend a few days at the bay but they expect to return to Raynesford, Mont., the early part of July, where Mr. Frysig is employed as railroad agent on the Great Northern railroad.

Mrs. Frysig is one of Cass City's popular young ladies. She graduated from our high school in 1910; then attended normal at Ypsilanti and later taught school in this vicinity for two years before going to Raynesford where she also taught the same length of time.

PREVENT FIRES.

"You can't keep noise away from the small boy on the Fourth," said a local business man Tuesday. "To avoid all danger of fire every one should see that no straw, paper or rotten wood is about his premises; clean up and keep cleaned and let the small boy enjoy his Fourth to his fullest capacity."

For Sale.

Sebawaing brick, drain tile and sewer pipe. Cass City Grain Co.

For Sale.

Some cedar fence posts; also dry wood, mixed birch, poplar, maple and elm, about half birch. E. McKim. 5-22-

Special prices on Fancy China at Jones'.

For sale cheap—a mare with colt; also a mare in foal. Enquire at Smith's Feed Barn. 6-26-

Feed your horses and yourself on the Fourth at Brackenbury's. Check your autos, you auto men, with "Jim" at the McColl barn.

MANY ATTRACTIONS PLANNED FOR HOLIDAY.

Liberal Prizes Are Offered in a Fine Program of Sports and Games.

From the sunrise salute of 20 guns to the end of the evening performance at the Sun Bros.' Circus, Cass City will be crowded from stem to stern with many thousands of the Thumb's population on July 4. The only one who can keep the crowds away is Jupiter Pluvius, the rain giver, and he wouldn't have the heart to spoil such a feast of fun and amusement as has been arranged for the big celebration.

Rev. E. J. Warren of Caro is the orator of the day who will deliver a patriotic address from a platform on Main St. Vocal selections by the Hub Male Quartette will sweeten the program and stirring music by the Tri-City Band will lend ginger and patriotism throughout the entire day.

For thrillers, the amusement committee has secured the services of Madame St. Clair for two balloon ascensions and parachute drops. The first will take place at 10:00 a. m. and the second at 6:30 p. m. Madame St. Clair has proved a big drawing card at similar celebrations and the committee has received a host of references and words of recommendations regarding the successful ascensions made. The lady's manager assures the committee that new outfits are purchased each season and there will not be any risk of an old balloon disappointing the public. Another pleasing feature is the latest and most up-to-date process of filling the air bag which does not keep the crowd waiting over 20 minutes.

The committee of sports and games has arranged a fine program and to each event are attached liberal prizes. The following is a list of these events:

100 yd. dash—1st, \$2.00; 2nd, \$1.00.
200 yd. dash—1st, \$2.00; 2nd, \$1.00.
Boys' run under 16—1st, \$1.25; 2nd, 75c.
Boys' run under 12—1st, \$1.00; 2nd, 50c.
Fat men's race—1st, \$2.00; 2nd, \$1.00.
400 yd. relay—1st, \$3.00; 2nd, \$1.50
Run broad jump—1st, \$1.00; 2nd, 50c.
Stand broad jump—1st, \$1.00; 2nd, 50c.
Stand 3 jump—1st, \$1.00; 2nd, 50c.
Run high jump—1st, \$1.00; 2nd, 50c.
Pole vault—1st, \$2.00; 2nd, \$1.00.
Girls' ball throwing contest—1st, \$1.00; 2nd, 50c.
Mile bicycle race—1st, \$2.00; 2nd, \$1.00.
Tug of war—1st, \$5.00; 2nd, \$2.50.
Harness, hitch and walk team 4 blocks—1st, \$3.00; 2nd, \$1.50.
Calithumpian parade, most comical display—1st, \$6.00; 2nd, \$4.00; 3rd, \$3.00; 4th, \$2.00.

Cass City expects to entertain one of the largest crowds ever gathered within her borders. And she has every facility for caring for them. Up-to-date hotels and restaurants, ample sized feed barns for horses, first-class auto garages, beautiful shade trees and lawns, a business street wide and long enough to accommodate a crowd of several thousands and a hospitable bunch of business men and citizens stand ready to welcome and administer to the comforts and needs of visitors.

All the attractions of the big celebration will be given on the business streets and are free. Sun Bros.' Circus will pitch its tents on the fairgrounds and that spot will be the mecca of the man who wants to show his or his neighbor's boy the elephants and other attractions.

GEO. TIBBITTS' BODY FOUND.

The body of George Tibbitts, 26 years old, who was drowned in the Cass river Saturday night when he fell from a bridge near Caro, was found Wednesday afternoon a few feet from where he went down. Tibbitts lived in Ellington township.

Don't miss seeing the bargains in China at Jones'.

Have your old tan shoes re-tanned. Makes them look like new, at Farrell & Townsend's. 6-26-1p

Ground feed, oats and corn at \$1.50 cwt. Farm Produce Co. 6-19-2

For sweating feet. Try A. D. S. Deodora. At Treadgold's.

Purse found. Enquire at Chronicle office.

Golden Horn Flour.

A high grade Spring Wheat flour. No better made, \$4.90 per bbl, \$2.50 per 100 lbs. Farm Produce Co.

Class of 1914, Cass City High School



Norman McGillvray, Pres.



Ella Wallace.



Laura Striffler, Sec.-Treas.



Alfred Farrell.



Ora Stockmeyer.



Lester Childs.



Effie Brown.



Ida Vogel.

INSPIRING SERMON TO GRADUATES

Continued from first page.

the young life will develop. Wondrous possibilities slumber in each young heart and only ask for time in which to develop. But behold "in the fulness of time" when yonder man steps forth to fame and power—we see the possibilities realized. Joseph, the dreamer boy, becomes prime minister and saves a nation in danger of starvation. David, leading the sheep in the hillside pastures, will sit on kingly throne amid regal splendor. Luther, in the miner's home, has the possibility of a world reformer. Lincoln, the rail-splitter, will journey to presidential chair. What possibilities are in every personality!

But it is with people as it sometimes is with places. The opinion gets around that they have no possibilities. There is one striking case in history. Nestled among the hills of Galilee was the little hamlet about which it was reported around, "Can any good come out of Nazareth?" But little did they think of the possibilities in their young carpenter growing to manhood. But when Jesus stepped forth to begin his ministry at once the little village was too small to hold his influence, and today the world itself bows the knee before him! So it is that we sometimes hear it said, "Can there good come out of little Samuel, or Paul or John?" Be not quick to despise God's little treasure houses! There are possibilities never dreamed of! Some day you may stand before a man of power! In a certain factory a long bar of steel, weighing several hundred pounds may be seen suspended by a chain as delicate as will sustain its weight. Near by a common bottle cork hangs by a silken thread, and the purpose is to see whether the tiny cork can move the great bar. It scarcely seems possible as one looks at the two, but if the cork is set swinging so that it strikes again and again against the bar, the latter, at first immovable will begin to tremble and vibrate, and in an hour will be swinging like the pendulum of a clock. It is another illustration of the power of seeming powerlessness. There were possibilities in the little cork and when they were asserted it became a thing of power. "Stir up" the possibilities in your personality! They are the gift of God!

Ability

Unwinding the cable of a winning personality we find ability as a second strong element or strand of power. First possibility, then ability. Ability is your capacity, skill, talent, special endowment, power to do work. Here we find possibility narrowed. 'Ere you have journeyed far you have found that the law of heredity has stepped in to limit some of your possibilities. However much we may try to gloss it over, still there is mighty truth in the verse—"the fathers have eaten a sour grape, and the children's teeth are set on edge."

Many sons are limited today not only in possibility but in ability because of the sins of parents. Then too, your environment exerts some influence which tends to limit possibilities—for the circumstances in which you have passed the last ten years have had a direct molding power upon your personality. But it is good that possibilities are limited. Imagine a boy starting out dreaming of great possibilities but never working in line with any of them. He couldn't make much of a success in life. Your ability will lead to self-knowledge. You will



Leone Matkins.

strive to "know thyself" in determined effort to discover wherein your special talent lieth. Ability leads you to say, "one thing I know," "one thing I can do." It is related that the great violinist, Paganini, was one night tuning his violin on the stage of a concert hall, preparatory to playing before a great audience, when one of his strings snapped. He paid no attention to the shudder of disappointment that passed over the expectant listeners, but placidly turned the peg of another string 'till that snapped also. Then a third was snapped. Suspecting fraud, some of the audience began to hiss. Quietly stepping to the front of the stage, the eccentric violinist said, "Ladies and gentlemen, one string and Paganini," and began to play. Then the music of a great soul seemed to pass into the violin and wonderful effects were produced. We feel keenly at times the limitations under which our lives are lived but our ability is the element which enables us "to play upon our one string." This calls forth concentration. "This one thing I do." No scattering, no puttering about, no dabbling here and there. Fog drives no mill. The mist that hangs over the hills propels no factory wheels. It is the mountain stream, narrowed into a definite channel that makes the machinery move and does things. Far too many people are like New Jersey. It has so many little shallow ports that it has no harbor and its shipping amounts to almost nothing. New York, on the other hand, has only one port, but it is so broad, so deep and so mighty that it sends its ships to the ends of the earth and lays the world under tribute. What joy should fill your heart when you discover your special power! "Stir up" your ability! It is a divine gift!

Stability

A third element of a winning personality is stability. Stability is firmness, steadiness, constancy, fixedness, steadfastness. It means you have a clear-cut conception of what is right and a dogged determination to hold to that conception come what may. Today the question often asked is, "does he stick to it?" or "Is he a quitter?" On an elevator in a Chicago skyscraper I once saw this motto, "The elevator to success is not running, you must take the stairs, but step by step you can mount to the top." Endurance counts more than brilliancy. It is easy to be a hero for twenty minutes; what we need is one who can be a hero for twenty years, yes, 'till the going down of the sun. Once I was caught in a storm on Lake Superior. The clouds were inky black. The wind was fierce and boisterous. The waves seemed mountain high. Now our vessel seemed to point her prow skyward. Now she plunged into mountainous waves and tons of water washed her decks, the spray touching the topmost parts of the ship. As great waves broke she shuddered and seemed to stand still as if gathering strength for the next onslaught. Yet despite the cruelty of the elements our majestic boat kept her nose pointed into the very teeth of the tempest never seeming to swerve from her course. To me the thought came—what if ships were built only to sail on glassy seas and under unclouded skies! No. That ship was built to buffet the waves of storm-tossed seas. Her builders knew she would encounter just such storms and every bolt was riveted to resist blows of giant strength and cyclonic fury. She was never intended for harbor service. She was built to traverse the seas. And one day with cargo intact she reaches yonder harbor, for she was built for the voyage. And so I say to every man whose personality shows stability, fear not to launch out upon the ocean of life. Troubles may hinder. Sorrows like great clouds may darken the sun or hide the stars. Winds of adversity may blow. Great waves of temptation may seek to engulf your little ship. Green-eyed envy, malice and bitterness may conspire to wreck your soul. But you will carry your



Lloyd McKim.

cargo. You will make your port. You will hold 'till the going down of the sun. The trouble with some of our church members today is that they lack stability. They start out displaying rich possibilities. They have ability in this or that line of service, but they lack stability. They cannot battle with the tempest, and with eternal cargo they are tossed as wrecks on the shore of time! Stir into a flame your stability.

Adaptability

Unwinding the cable of a winning personality we note adaptability as another strong element or strand of power. This is the quality which shows your fitness for your special task, which brings you into perfect adjustment with the divine purpose for your life, and thus keeps you from being a round peg in a square hole. It is said to behold the misfits in life's many callings and occupations. Some young people just drift into this or that field of labor. Some take up a task because their fathers before them followed it, and in middle life awaken from their sleep to discover they were fitted for something better. Perhaps the external world was the first teacher who taught us adjustment and adaptability. As a child we burned our finger but ever after learned how to restrain ourselves in presence of fire. We cut our foot and received a dangerous wound and another lesson. A fall on the rocks introduced us to Gravity's Law and a higher lesson. Day after day climbing the hills, crossing the rivers, passing through the forests and sailing the seas we learned the necessity for adaptability in the external world. No man of intelligence would question this need for a moment. But how strange it is that men fail to display adaptability in the higher realm of people, callings, occupations, stores, schools, colleges and churches! Man being a social being must live among men. Man craving fellowship must mingle among friends. And here is the tragedy. Some are always saying the word they didn't mean to say. Some are always infringing on another's rights, always overstepping their privileges, always repelling rather than attracting. Lincoln's endeavor to fit himself into the occasion as best he could helped make his personality a winning one. The great apostle, Paul, meant adaptability when he said, "I am become all things to all men, that I may by all means save some." Make the most out of everything. Fit yourself to your ability, your ability to your task. Love your work. Be glad about something.

Nobility

Finally, nobility is a supreme element or strand of power in a winning personality. This is the crowning gift of God. Horses often have possibilities. A dangerous criminal may display marked ability. A bull-dog often has stability. But man of the highest ideals adds nobility. On his deathbed Horace Greeley exclaimed, "Fame is a vapor, popularity an accident, riches take wings, those who cheer today may curse tomorrow, only one thing endures—character." Character is the bed rock of a winning personality. Do not misunderstand me, character has been implied in all that has been said thus far, but now we are noting character at its top notch as shown in nobility. By nobility we mean goodness, truthfulness, sincerity, honesty, self-control, love—in a word soul growth. You have two creators, God and yourself. The first creator furnished the raw materials, breathed into them the breath of life and arranged the governing laws of growth. Then you began your work and it is what the second creator does that strengthens or weakens personality. I have heard people say, "I am what I am, and there is no helping it. People can like my personality or not, I can't help it and don't care. God made me and I am not responsible." Now there are two mistakes in this statement. You do care, and God did not make you. It is true God gives us our be-



Caroline Keating.



Harold Lee.



Seva Withey.

ing but we build our own characters. We blame God for much of which He is innocent. We are responsible for what we are. You are not responsible for the personality you were born with but for the personality you die with. Young people with possibilities sometimes sink to ignominious wreckage and ruin thru failure to exalt nobility. "What will a man give in exchange for his soul?" In striving for nobility remember that no picture ever painted, no statue ever carved, no cathedral ever builded was half so beautiful, or real, or majestic as a Christ-molded personality. In Christ we find nobility at its best as well as the other qualities mentioned. Would you control your spirit? Study Christ for nobility of self-mastery. Would you serve your fellow-men? Learn from Christ the nobility of self-sacrificing deeds. Would you have a great purpose? Be like and follow Him.

Members of the Class of 1914! I leave this message with you. "I call thee to remembrance that thou stir up the gift of God which is in thee." Make your personality burn for God. Study your possibilities. Limit them and lay emphasis on your ability. Show stability in following to the end your God-given talent. Remember you live among men and strive to exalt adaptability. But learn early that character is builded not for time, and have nobility of soul which will fit you to live in God's eternal house. And may your personality be a living embodiment of those qualities which point men heavenward! May yours be a Winning Personality!

Chisel in hand stood a sculptor boy With his marble block before him; And his face lit up with a smile of joy As an angel dream passed o'er him. He carved that dream on the yielding stone With many a sharp incision; In heaven's own light the sculptor shone He had caught the Angel Vision.

Sculptors of Life are we as we stand With our lives uncarved before us, Waiting the hour when at God's command Our life dream passes o'er us. Let us carve it, then, on the yielding stone With many a sharp incision. Its heavenly beauty shall be our own, Our lives—that Angel Vision.

A Finland Festival.

Paul Waineman's "A Summer Tour In Finland" contains this pretty bit of folklore: "Midsummer is the great annual festival of Finland. From every height a bonfire leaps to the sky in honor of the mating of night and day, who are then united. The Finns possess a poetical legend relating to this annual custom. Kolt and Amarik, the sunset and sunrise, besought the lord of the sky to give them permission to be eternally a bride and bridegroom and once a year to clasp each other in their glowing arms."

Yes—the "how to save money" news is always printed in full in our advertising columns.



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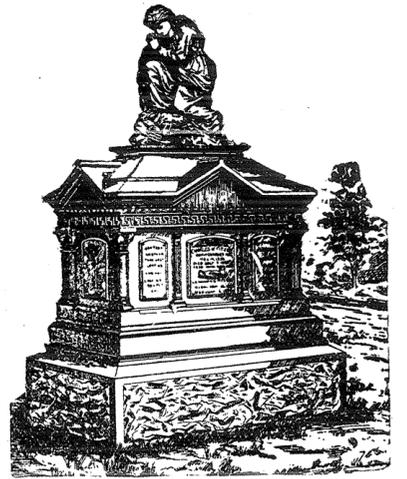
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MEDICINAL MICROBES.

Diphtheria Overcome by an Antagonistic Germ.

An interesting experiment in the field of what may perhaps be called microbic therapeutics is being made by a Minneapolis doctor, says the New York Post. It is, as the doctor himself insists, only an experiment and will require far wider test before any safe general conclusions can be drawn. The experiment consists in the use of a mold in the treatment of diphtheria. This minute little organism, which occurs in nature as a parasite on the fly, is placed in the throat of the diphtheritic patient and allowed to grow there. According to Dr. Ten Broeck's experience, its growth causes the destruction of the diphtheria bacillus and thus brings about a cure of that disease. Its early use also helps to prevent the spread of infection. He has treated a number of cases successfully with his mold achula muscaris and without the use of antitoxin. He finds, further, that the mold itself is quite harmless and can be readily removed from the patient's throat after it has done its work by the use of an antiseptic gargle.

It is perhaps worth noting in this connection that some time ago pure cultures of a lactic acid forming bacillus had quite a vogue for spraying into certain forms of diseased throats—perhaps they have yet—the theory being apparently that the lactic acid germs acted in very much the same way as Dr. Ten Broeck's mold—viz, by killing out the disease germs. It is quite within the bounds of probability that these medicinal microbes may eventually come to hold almost as important a place in therapeutics as do the so called internal police of the body, the white blood cells or phagocytes. Attempts to make new applications of them are incidents of very general interest.

Anticipating Samson.

An amusing incident occurred at a French theater on the first night of the opera "Samson and Delilah." A ballet dancer having fallen ill, the second trombone's wife acted as substitute. Of ample proportions, the woman, owing to a false movement, lurched heavily against one of the main supports of the temple and in an instant precipitated the collapse of the edifice which Samson should have brought about half an hour later. Samson and the Philistines and the members of the ballet were entombed in the debris of the temple. The audience applauded tumultuously. Two members of the chorus were badly injured.

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Cass City people endorse Doan's Kidney Pills. Mrs. J. B. Tindale, Pine St., Cass City, Mich., says: "One of my family suffered from kidney complaint. Back ache and pains across the loins were the principal symptoms. Whenever a cold was caught, the trouble was worse. Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Wool & Co.'s Drug Store, have always given prompt relief."

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

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. 55.—Adv.

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will make the season of 1914 at owner's barn. Terms—To insure, \$10.00. Mares disposed of before time of foaling will be considered in foal and insurance due whether in foal or not. Mares at owner's risk. Mares not returned regularly will be held as season mares at \$8.00.

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Our guaranty never runs out.

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A Bird In The Bush

Overbalanced by One In the Hand

By SARAH BAXTER

When mamma and I went to London we took letters to persons there who were abundantly able to introduce us to society. Lord Barkerdale, eldest son of the Earl of Edgerton, showed me especial attention and ended by proposing to me. He told me he loved me desperately, and when I protested that a marriage between us was out of the question, owing to my not having a fortune, he declared that he loved me so well that a dowry made no difference to him whatever.

Now, the facts about my pecuniary condition were these: While I had no fortune and my parents were only passably well off for worldly goods, I was to inherit \$2,000,000 or more from an old bachelor uncle who had one foot in the grave. Very few persons in America knew anything about this expectation, and I had not only refrained from telling any one in England, but had especially cautioned mamma not to do so. I was therefore satisfied that Ralph Barkerdale loved me for myself alone, and since he was a fascinating man and I was pleased at the prospect of some day becoming Lady Edgerton I accepted his proposal.

I was invited to the country seat of the Edgertons and well received by the earl and the rest of the family. This was very gratifying to me because I had been told that the earl, except for land, was poor, and it seemed to me that he would expect his successor to the title to marry some one with means. I had a charming visit and went back to London well satisfied with my matrimonial arrangements. Nothing was said about setting a time for the wedding, but since we were only recently engaged that was not expected. I was young, had not seen much of life and was in no hurry.

It was about a month after this visit, when the London season was at its height, that Ralph said to me one evening:

"There's something I wish to say to you by way of precaution. If you were English I wouldn't need to say it, but I have understood that you Americans expect from the moment of an engagement that your fiance shall devote himself exclusively to you. Our girls know that any attention we pay to any one else doesn't mean anything and are not so exacting."

"It doesn't matter to me how many girls you devote yourself to," I replied, "provided you don't concentrate your attentions upon one person."

"That's just the reason I'm going to tell you about it. I'm going to show considerable attention to an individual. My cousin, Roger Battersea, has got himself engaged to Lady Constance Everard, a younger daughter of the Duke of Wifflington. Roger is a deuced fine fellow, but Lady Constance, while she is of good family, is—well—will you keep a secret?"

"Yes; go on."

"Lady Constance has a husband. The world doesn't know it, but such is the fact. She married suddenly, and her father packed the fellow off by a payment of £10,000. They're getting an annulment or divorce or something of the sort, and when it is obtained she is going to marry Roger. His mother is furious over it. She asked me if I wouldn't try to persuade her son to give up his infatuation. I told her that to interfere would be to get myself disliked. Then she suggested that I prove to him how unreliable Lady Constance is by winning her away from him. I told her I couldn't do it without your consent."

I didn't like the arrangement at all and said nothing for some time while he awaited my reply. Presently I gave it:

"You are free and with my consent to devote yourself to any one you like until we are married. After that I will not divide you with any other woman. I have heard that marriages here among the nobility are usually made for convenience instead of love and that the wife is expected to stand a great deal from the husband. If other American girls care to put up with that sort of thing they are welcome to do so. I won't. You may tell your aunt that you have my consent to save her son from an unfortunate marriage, and I confess I think your plan an excellent one."

"Spoken like a sensible girl," said my fiance. "You American girls have so much snap to you! One of our girls would have whined and made a fuss."

I met both Roger Battersea and Lady Constance in society and became acquainted with both of them. Battersea struck me as a man who would not need to be saved from a misalliance, and Lady Constance seemed to be an ordinary woman of fashion, with no especial depth to her, but otherwise unobjectionable. But one doesn't get to know persons by meeting them casually, and for some time after I met these two I saw very little of them.

I was aware, however, that Ralph had begun the work of proving to his cousin how fickle was the woman he wished to marry. I heard nothing about this secret marriage of Lady Constance, but since it was secret I did not expect to hear anything of it.

One evening at a function of some sort Battersea came to me and said:

"Miss Bradley, I suppose your fiance will not object to my giving you as much attention, provided, of course, you honor me by accepting it, as he gives another woman."

"I consider myself free," I replied, "to accept all the attention offered me till married. After that I shall be bound to decline any to which my husband shall object."

"That's an American idea, I fancy, but I admit it is the correct one. Our men over here would not consent to be so tied up to a wife."

There is a lot of chicanery going on in the world, especially in society. I didn't pretend to know or understand why this man was devoted to that woman, who were jealous or what infidelities were practiced. These things were all varnished over so smoothly that they were not apparent. I did not know why Roger Battersea chose to show me attention, but it seemed probable that he was preparing to pay his cousin in her own coin. I found Battersea so agreeable that I was quite willing to spend with him the time he chose to spend with me. I couldn't understand how a man of apparently such force of character could be in love with a woman of as little depth as Lady Constance, and I told Ralph so. He said that intellectual men seldom mated with intellectual women; they almost always married the doll kind.

The situation in time became somewhat unpleasant to me. My fiance was devoting himself to another woman, though when with me he was as demonstratively affectionate as before. Roger Battersea's attentions to me became so constant that they were beginning to be remarked. One day I asked Ralph how long a time would be required to bring the matter he had on hand to a head. He said he was trying to get Lady Constance down in writing. If he went to Roger with a story that she preferred to marry a lord Roger would not believe him; if he showed Roger a note to that effect there would be nothing further to do in the premises. Somehow, although Ralph's object in saving his cousin from a misalliance was a worthy one, it seemed to me that his way of doing it was unwarranted.

One evening when Roger and I were together he began to talk to me in a roundabout way. He said nothing directly about his cousin or Lady Constance, but I knew well that he was speaking of the situation in which the four of us were interested. But Roger and I gradually threw off the mask and agreed that matters were not going to suit us. A remark of Roger's arrested my attention. He said that one feature attending his cousin's engagement to me had surprised him. He could not understand how Ralph would be willing to marry, or the family would consent that he should marry, a woman without a fortune. "They need money," he added, "and can't get on without it."

For the first time it occurred to me that Ralph might know of the property that in all probability would soon be mine. I straightway began a series of investigations, probing here and there among those intimate with these two young men, which resulted in a discovery that my fiance had learned through agents in America of my expected fortune. From this starting point I did a lot of theorizing. I did not believe his story about Lady Constance's unfortunate marriage. Then I hit upon the information that she had a fortune in her own right of £100,000. This opened my eyes still further, and I began to see my fiance's scheme.

He was balanced between a fortune of half a million dollars in the hand and two millions in the bush. Unfortunately for him, the smaller amount was contingent upon his supplanting his cousin.

I was tempted to break with him at once, but refrained, desiring to let the comedy play itself out. Mother and I went to Paris to do some shopping and were gone a month. When I returned to England my fiance received me with a more demonstrative affection than ever before.

"Thank heaven!" he exclaimed. "I've got rid of that bothersome, meddling affair of Roger's. It has not been to my taste at all and has kept me away from you."

"Have you saved him?" I asked.

"Not that I know; I simply decided to have nothing more to do with such an underhand business. I told my aunt that if Roger wished to make an ass of himself I would not aid him."

I was at a loss to account for this change in Ralph, but was disposed to think that he had noticed a change in me and was fearful of losing me and my millions. Or perhaps he had learned that he could not win Lady Constance. But I was not ready to show my hand, and, enduring his caresses as best I could, I said not a word to enable him to judge of my suspicions.

The very next day after he made his announcement I received a letter from America announcing the sudden death of my uncle, and, since I was left his sole heir, I was advised to return at once.

"That accounts for it," I said to myself. "Ralph has some one in America who has been keeping him posted on my affairs."

A steamer sailed from London that afternoon, and mother and I sailed on it. I hadn't a minute to write a line to Ralph, and I don't know that I should have written him if I had.

On reaching home I wrote Ralph, breaking our engagement. He was more successful in the other part of his matrimonial—or, rather, financial—scheme than that which pertained to me. Though he was obliged to give up my two million, he secured Lady Constance's half million, having supplanted his rival, doubtless, by means of his being heir to a title.

As for Roger Battersea, he afterward married a lady better suited to him. I am engaged to an American business man.

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Free Attractions on Main Street All Day

Sunrise Salute—Twenty Guns

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RUN BROAD JUMP—1st, \$1.00; 2nd, 50c.

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MOST COMICAL DISPLAY—1st, \$6.00; 2nd, \$4.00; 3rd, \$3.00; 4th, \$2.00.

D. A. LOSEY, President

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THE GLORIOUS FOURTH



A FOURTH of JULY CUPID

BY WILLIS MAWKINS

JIM ALLEN was so pesky shy, Pertainin' to the women, That allus when a gal 'was nigh It sot his head a-swimmin'.

FOR years he sparked the Gorham gal An' didn't let her know it, All-be their love was mutual, They both was skeered to show it.

BUT Fate was workin' on the sly To help along the wooin', So on the Fourth o' one July She started suthin' doin'.



HE SHOT A CRACKER OFF BEHIND 'EM. MISS GORHAM stood behind the crowd, An' Jim no sooner spied her Than, spunkin' up a lot, he 'lowed

MISS GORHAM jumped an' give a yell, An' Jim was 'bleeged to hold her, For, feelin' faint, she sort o' fell

Then Jim went crazy-like with joy An' hugged her up an' kissed her. That's how it happened that the boy Was Cupid to his sister.

New York's July 4 Tablet.

NEAR THIS SPOT, IN THE PRESENCE OF GEN. GEORGE WASHINGTON, THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE WAS READ AND PUBLISHED TO THE AMERICAN ARMY, JULY 9, 1776.

This is the tablet on the southwest corner of New York city's beautiful marble city hall. Thousands of citizens of the big city receive a lesson in patriotism as they read the words.

JULY 4 NAVY'S BIG DAY.

Officials and Officers Co-operate to Give Sailors a Fine Holiday. Uncle Sam makes the Fourth of July a greater day among his sailors than even Christmas. Indeed, it is the greatest day of relaxation and pleasure for jackie in the whole year.

Independence day belongs to the blue-jacket. His superiors recognize that his life is in some respects a hard one. To him are denied the ties of family, the friendships and all the other interests and diversions of life that make up the landsman's existence.

The sports that attend the sailor's Fourth of July are of a varied character. Our naval service has, of course, become affected to a considerable extent by the great outdoor movement that has converted Independence day into one of the greatest sporting carnivals of the year.

The navy department has wisely encouraged this tendency, and wherever an open field is available the piece de resistance is a baseball game sometimes between rival nines picked from members of the same ship, oftener between teams representing different ships and in some extreme cases between nines from separate squadrons that happen to be in rendezvous near each other.

Then there are track and field events. The fleet footed wearers of the blue show how fast they can sprint. Now, just what good this does them in their development as fighters is not clear, for even if they had the instinct to flee and could get over ground faster than a Duffey it would do them no good at the moment when the prow of the ship was heading for a moist trip to Davy Jones' locker.

THE ORIGINAL DECLARATION.

Carefully Preserved and Guarded in State Department, Washington. There is so much reverence for the document on which the fifty-six signers of the immortal Declaration of Independence inscribed their names that it is no wonder it is preserved at the national capital with the utmost care.

The parchment with the original signatures was deposited with the department of state when the government was organized in 1789. In 1823 John Quincy Adams had a copperplate facsimile made to give copies to the signers and their heirs.

HOW PARIS HEARD OF OUR INDEPENDENCE.

The news that America had declared her independence of England was received in Paris with unbounded enthusiasm. Here is a contemporary account of the rejoicing: "Three months had passed after the reading of the act of the Declaration of Independence when news of that famous event was brought to Havre, and three days later it had reached Paris, late in the afternoon of a certain day.

Soon after 9 o'clock of the evening hour on the stage of one of Paris' theaters appeared a young man, a boy, wearing trousers of the cigar tint—that of the 'Clare' marked kind—and a loose white coat, a barber-shop apprentice, who, elbowing arms and shoulders of surrounding actors, yelled with Stentor's lungs to the top of his voice, 'America is free!'

"The effect of such spontaneous, overexciting transports was equal to that which would have resulted in case the curtain should have been suddenly lowered. The hall of that theater was readily evacuated. Women and men, clapping hands, sang and shouted cries of joy and exultation in the streets of Paris, while a group of young men broke windows in front of a store where arms, fireworks and such things as are handy on nights when people use fireworks are sold, and in a very short time all Paris of those days on land and water, streets, mansions and dwellings of the rich and the poor, the Seine river, were blazing with an improvised illumination and all sorts of fireworks to the extent of presenting a delightful scenery of light and pyrotechnics."

A Famous July 4 Poem

"Concord Hymn," by Ralph Waldo Emerson

BY the rude bridge that arched the flood, Their flag to April's breeze unfurled, Here once the embattled farmers stood And fired the shot heard round the world.

The foe long since in silence slept; Alike the conqueror silent sleeps, And Time the ruined bridge has swept Down the dark stream which seaward creeps.



THE MONUMENT AT CONCORD.

On this green bank, by this soft stream, We set today a votive stone That memory may their deed redeem When, like our sires, our sons are gone. Spirit, that made those heroes dare To die and leave their children free, Bid Time and Nature gently spare The shaft we raise to them and thee.

EARLY JULY 4 POEM.

It Tells How Our Great-grandfathers Celebrated Independence Day. Poets, great and humble, have sung of Independence day. The Revolution, of course, gave birth to its full quota of spirited and patriotic verse, and it has been gathered between covers, but the poetry dedicated to the Fourth of July, though doubtless not easily compassed in a small space, seems not to have been collected by any curious or devout American.

Here is a poem, though not in a stately measure, that is good fun and worth republication. It was written by Royal Tyler about 1798. It is called "Independence Day."

Sneak the life and beat the drum— Independence day is come! Let the roasting pig be bled; Quick twist off the cocker's head; Quickly rub the pewter platter; Heap the nutcakes fried in batter; Set the cups and beaker glass; The pumpkin and the apple sauce; Send the keg to shop for brandy. Maple sugar we have handy. Independent, staggering Dick, A nosgin mix of swingin' thick. Sal, put on your russet skirt. Jotham, get your boughten shirt. Today we dance to tiddle diddle. Here comes Sambo with his fiddle. Sambo, take a dram of whisky And play up "Yankee Doodle" frisky. Moll, come, leave your witch's tricks And let us have a reel of six. Father and mother shall make two; Sal, Moll and I stand all a-row. Sambo, play and dance with quality. This is a day of blest equality. Father and mother are but men, And Sambo—is a citizen. Come, foot it, Sal; Moll, figure in. And, mother, your dance up to him. Now saw as fast as e'er you can do. And, father, you can cross o'er to Sambo. Thus we dance and thus we play On glorious Independence day. Rub more rosin on your bow And let us have another go. Moll, bring the squire our great armchair. Here's Ensign Sneak and Uncle Deacon. Aunt Thiah, and there's Bets behind her On blundering mare, than beetle blinder. And there's the squire, too, with his lady. Sal, hold the beast; I'll take the baby. Moll, bring the squire our great armchair. Good folks, we're glad to see you here. Jotham, get the great case bottle. Your teeth can pull its corncob stopple. Ensign, deacon, never mind; Squire, drink until you're blind. Come, here's the French and guillotine. And here is good Squire Gallatin. And here's each noisy Jacobin. Here's friend Madison, so hearty. And here's confusion to the treaty. Come, one more swig to Southern Demos. Who represent our brother negroes. Thus we drink and dance away This glorious Independence day!

FOURTH 14,000 FEET HIGH.

Artificial Earthquake Was One Feature of Colorado Celebration.

One of the most interesting of recent Independence day celebrations was that of Colorado. It was 14,000 feet high and 100,000 square miles wide. Cripple Creek and Victor, the two rival capitals of the great gold camp near Colorado Springs, celebrated the Fourth in a unique manner.

A huge bonfire covering fifty square feet at the base and having a height of sixty feet was built on the summit of Pikes peak by the citizens of Cripple Creek.

One Man Against an Army. During the Revolution a British army commanded by General Tryon marched to capture Danbury, Conn. At one place the British were halted by a single American named Luther Holcomb. On horseback he advanced toward them as they were about to mount a hill and, turning his head and waving his hat, addressed an imaginary army behind him thus: "Halt the whole universe! Break off into kingdoms!" The British general was alarmed and sent forward reconnoitering parties. Holcomb, finding himself in danger, rode off, having accomplished his purpose of delaying the enemy.

Grand Fourth of July Week End Celebration LAKE ORION THREE BIG DAYS

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 3. Boy Scouts—Military Exhibition, wall climbing, first aid to injured, free contest, games, sports. All amusements open.

EVENING. Grand display of fireworks, water and sky illumination, bombs guaranteed will be heard 30 miles, by Professor Grande of Philadelphia.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 4. Free concert—2 bands. Free park, good tables, hot tea, coffee, and lunches furnished. Reasonable rates, room for everybody. Bring your family and friends. Boy Scouts' free exhibition drills. Base Ball. Land and water sports. Dancing—10:00 a. m. to midnight. Finest illuminated and decorated dancing pavilion in the state. Admission free.

40 AMUSEMENTS 40—NEW AND NOVEL FEATURES. Fireworks over one hour, special designs and features are now being prepared by Prof. Grande of Philadelphia. Central Chautauqua System, opens 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. daily. 5-day program, July 4 to 8 inclusive, in the big Auditorium with the famous Illinois Glee Club and Dr. George P. Bible.

SUNDAY. Second Chautauqua day program, Gov. Robt. S. Vesey of South Dakota, and the fine Play Singers.

MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY. Musicals, instrumental and orchestra numbers, thrilling and patriotic military medleys, cartoonists, chalk talks, clay modelling, songs and concerts, impersonators and illustrated lectures.

COME FRIDAY AND STAY TILL MONDAY. Something doing all the time. Bring your tents, ground free. Bellevue and Lakeview Hotels and restaurants open for season. Special menu for auto and other parties. New and remodelled buildings, grounds, roadways and park electrically illuminated with 5,000 lights and rolling balls of red, white and blue fire.

Fine launch, boat and canoe livery. Bait, fishing tackle, good fishing, prizes for largest. See samples in our aquarium. Special features at Dancing Pavilion every Wednesday and Saturday evenings during the summer. Watch this space for special days—such as Farmers' Picnic, Aug. 6. A discussion of the political situation from the farmers' standpoint by national speakers of repute. Also Regattas, reunions, lodges, picnics, conventions and special gatherings. Cottages and lots for sale on beautiful islands and shores. Houses built to order—10 days. Sold on easy terms. Write or phone for plans, prices and terms.

THE IDEAL PLACE TO SPEND A DAY, WEEK MONTH OR SUMMER. "A Clean Place for Clean People." No liquors. Strict supervision.

LAKE ORION SUMMER HOMES CO., ORION, MICH. Long Distance Phone.

"My Mamma Says— It's Safe for Children!"

FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR FOR Coughs and Colds

CONTAINS NO OPIATES

L. I. WOOD & CO.

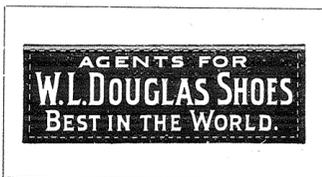
"The Children's Children" are now using Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and it is today the same safe effective and curative medicine that their parents found it. For all coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, bronchitis, hoarseness and tickling in throat, use it. It gives satisfactory results.



The Approach of Fourth of July

Should send you here pell mell to be dressed up for the coming Holiday. We say send you HERE because we know of no place where you can get more genuine satisfaction than right at this Store.

Don't do like you did last year, wait 'till the best things are gone, come in this week and make selections while the assortment is complete in Light Weight Suits, Straw Hats, Wash Ties, Monogram Belts, Ventilated Oxfords and Athletic Union Suits.



32 Pair Wash Canvas Shoes white pearl buttons, regular \$2.50 value to close out at - - - **\$2.00**

J. D. Crosby & Son

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men

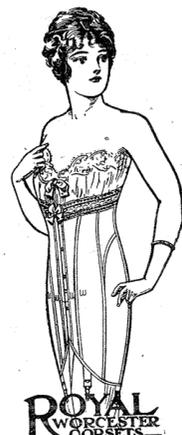
One Fly in June means 25 Million in August.

So says our State Dairy and Food Commissioner.

Get your Fly Swatters and Sprays as well as Spraying Material at

WOOD'S REXALL Drug Store

"OUR MOTTO"



Royal Worcester Corsets

More style, comfort and wear can be found in the Royal Worcester Corset than in any other corset of double price. We are showing the new low bust, free hip bone, elastic gore models in all sizes. Before purchasing, it will pay you to give us a call.

L. E. Dickinson

Successor to Mrs. G. W. Goff



LOCAL ITEMS

Earl Heller is confined to his home with an attack of appendicitis.

George Sutton of Caro visited friends here a few days this week.

Mrs. John Moore went to Beasley Wednesday to visit friends for a few days.

Mrs. Amos Bond of Uby visited friends here Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. H. S. Wickware of Caro is the guest of Mrs. M. J. McGilvray this week.

Miss Alice Bentley is employed at the office of the Municipal Light and Power Plant.

Miss Lona Stockmeyer of Caseville is the guest of Miss Mildred Fritz this week.

Miss Lavina Russell of Royal Oak is the guest of her sister, Miss Bessie Russell, this week.

Miss Christie McRae of Greenleaf was the guest of Miss Luverne Hays a few days this week.

Mrs. Hart Kehoe of Gagetown spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Luke E. Walsh.

Members of the senior class, C. C. H. S. had a picnic at Pinney's Summer Resort Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Muentner of Pigeon spent several days this week at the home of M. Seeger.

Miss Marguerite Walsh went to Gagetown Wednesday to spend a few days with friends there.

Mrs. George Finkel of Owendale is spending a few days this week at the home of Luke E. Walsh.

Mrs. A. Mark, who underwent an operation at her home a short time ago, is getting along nicely.

Misses Ora McKim and Anna Adair leave Friday for Ann Arbor where they will attend summer school.

Mrs. Winifred Adair and daughter, Leila, of Bay City and Miss Anna Adair of Hartt visited friends here this week.

Mrs. O. W. Nique and daughter, Eleanor, of Decker are spending the week at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Striffler.

Edward Dickinson, who has resigned his position as carrier of the mail and express, left Wednesday for Battle Creek where he will be employed by the American Express Co.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church gave a five o'clock supper Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. J. E. Kennedy and Mrs. L. B. Lauderbach, two ladies who are leaving them and will be greatly missed.

Mrs. J. D. Crosby entertained 14 ladies at tea Saturday evening in honor of Mrs. J. W. Hamblin, Mrs. H. A. Hamblin and Miss Laura Hamblin. The ladies spent a very delightful evening together. Mrs. F. C. Ballard of North Branch was also a guest at the tea.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Riley of Lockport, New York, spent their honeymoon at the home of C. D. Striffler, returning to Lockport Thursday. Mrs. Riley was formerly Miss Mabel Striffler and thought a visit to her Michigan cousins would be a pleasant wedding trip.

Mrs. L. B. Lauderbach and sons, Leon and Calvin, left Wednesday for Santa Ana, California, where they will make their home and where Mr. Lauderbach has been for some time. On their way they will stop at Caro, Akron, Bay City, Fairgrove and Ithaca and then go to Butte Falls, Oregon, where Mr. Lauderbach will meet them and where they will visit their daughter, Mrs. N. B. Stoddard, a short time before going on to Santa Ana, California.

Miss Bernice Miller spent Sunday at her home at Pingree.

Mrs. Alex Greenleaf of Cumber visited relatives here Monday.

Miss Grace Lang visited relatives at Cumber during the week-end.

Mrs. Alice Rose of Rochester is the guest of her brother, A. H. Higgins.

Miss Viola Case of Grand Rapids is a guest at the home of Mrs. Clara Deming.

Miss Emma Muck of Colwood visited relatives here from Sunday to Thursday.

Miss Beryl Keopfgen, who has been teaching at St. Charles, returned home Friday.

Miss Cecil Krapf has finished her school year at Otisville and arrived home Monday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Barnhart of Jackson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Kasonke.

Miss Elsie Frank of Bad Axe was the guest of Miss Elsie Clark a few days this week.

Mrs. Hersey Young of Decker visited relatives here for a week, returning home Thursday.

Misses Mabel and Hannah Hawksworth of Uby visited friends here a few days this week.

Miss Jessie Spence, who has been attending school at Ann Arbor, returned home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Wood, Miss Lucretia Wood and Mack Wood visited relatives at Caro Monday.

C. E. Gracey left Wednesday for Ann Arbor where he will attend school during the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Stockmeyer of Caseville were guests at the home of I. A. Fritz Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Tibbals and children left yesterday morning for Marlette to attend a family reunion.

Miss Nora Jones visited at the home of her brother, Stanley Jones, in Greenleaf, from Friday to Tuesday.

Miss Marie Brooker, who has completed her freshman year at the U. of M., Ann Arbor, arrived home Wednesday.

William Kile and family had new potatoes from their own garden for Sunday dinner and they were of good size too, not marbles.

Miss Myrtle Gulick has returned from Marlette where she has been employed in a millinery establishment for several months.

Mrs. John Benkelman and son, Glen Benkelman, returned home Wednesday after spending a few weeks with relatives in Iowa.

D. Blarson of Ionia is the new telegraph operator at the G. T. depot. W. B. Monroe, the former operator, succeeds C. E. Wager as the local G. T. agent.

Andrew Schmidt visited at the home of James Hutson at Argyle Monday. Mrs. William Schmidt, who has been visiting there for some time, returned home with him.

E. W. Jones is getting his store brightened up for the Fourth. Decorators are repainting the ceiling a cream tint trimmed with a dark tan and making the side walls a light tan.

Mrs. D. J. Feather and Mrs. M. M. Schwegler left Thursday for Flint where they will attend the state convention of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Evangelical church.

Misses Hazel Mead and Gladys Parker expect to spend the week end at the home of Norman McLeod in Greenleaf.

Jas. Tennant has a most beautiful rose on display at his store this week. It grew on a bush in Mr. Tennant's yard and he is justly proud of it for it is far prettier than many hot house roses and is very large and delicately tinted. At first glance one can scarcely believe that it is not artificial but upon closer examination one finds it to be the real thing.

Miss Madeleine Auten entertained twelve young ladies at a ten o'clock breakfast Saturday morning in honor of Miss Ethel McGregory. The attractive repast was served at small tables lighted with candles, after which the guest of honor was presented with a number of lovely gifts appropriate to the tastes of a thrifty and artistic housewife.

Mrs. Charles Karr, living 6 miles north and east of Cass City, had the misfortune to fall Monday morning while coming down a stairs in the barn and break her leg just above the ankle. Mr. Karr is in very poor health and Mrs. Karr was at the barn trying to do some of the chores when the accident occurred. Physicians report that she is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem O'camb and son, Mr. and Mrs. John Darling and three daughters, Mrs. M. F. Skinner and two children, Mr. and Mrs. John Shagena and five children, Mr. and Mrs. John Connell and two children, William and Nat Darling, Mr. and Mrs. John Connell, sr. and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Johnson and daughter spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nat Darling and celebrated their 61st birthdays. Mr. and Mrs. Darling each received a handsome rocker as gifts from the company.

Lumber

Yes, our assortment is fine and a good supply of it always on hand. Best grades of Studing, Sheeting and Barn Siding. Also a splendid stock of Cornice and our grade of Y. C. Finish is fine.

Lath and Shingles

32 No. 1 Hemlock.
Extra Star A Star White Cedar.
Clear Butt White Cedar.
Sound Butt White Cedar.

A shingle for all purposes that will stand rigid inspection is found in our Extra Clear Red Cedar. 5 to 2. Better than Extras by far.

Doors and Windows

Doors in all the common sizes in No. 1 and No. 2 quality.
Sash doors for all classes of houses.
Cellar sash in 15 different sizes.
Barn sash for all purposes.
Two-light and four-light windows to fit your house in double and single strength glass.

Send us your estimates for prices. No better prices made. Let us help you make your money go farther.

Anketell Lumber & Coal Company

This is the time of year

Bathing Becomes A Pleasure.
Atlantic Ocean "sea bath" at home by buying **Bryant's Salt at Treadgold's**

We have Hugnut's Special line of Violet-Sec. This is an imported line, free from poisons or injurious ingredients, soothing and refreshing.

INSECT TIME

Kill the egg on the cucumber vine, cabbage plant and protect your house plants by using

SIMPLEX

TREADGOLD'S DRUG STORE

"OUR MOTTO"

Remember to celebrate at Cass City July 4th

Also remember we sell the famous

KRYPTOK LENSES K

which have all the good qualities of the old-fashioned double-vision lenses and none of their faults.

A. H. HIGGINS

Jeweler and Optometrist

"OUR MOTTO"



THE HOME of Quality Groceries

Hurrah for the Fourth of July

No one can be patriotic with an unappeased Appetite.

Our Good Groceries Will Fire Your Enthusiasm to the Exploding Point!

EVERYBODY CELEBRATES

Come Early and Stay Late.

Make Our Store Your Headquarters for the Day.

Yours for a good old fashioned celebration,

E. W. Jones The Grocer

LITERARY CONVULSIONS

Being a Series of Dementia Hallucinations Reported Semi-Occasionally for the Chronicle by Ernest C. Foster. Copyrighted 1914 by the Foster Service.

Those people who survive our Fourth of July celebrations will spend the remainder of the month consulting thermometers and spilling a quart of sweat with every consult.

July's the month we sweat and fret and wish we had some way to get away from work, at least a while, and travel away for miles.

July really is a month of torture for man. He must sweeter under full dress while the apple of his eye cavorts around in a yard and a half of mosquito bar.

July the month we sweat and fret and wish we had some way to get away from work, at least a while, and travel away for miles.

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LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss Lottie Gemmill visited in Wilmot Saturday.

The Christian Science lesson for next week is "God."

M. B. Auten has sold his Buick 10 car to Chris Seeger.

Mr. and Mrs. William Weldon visited friends at Wilmot Tuesday.

Hugh Gardner and B. L. Middleton were callers in Crosswell Monday.

Miss Madeleine Auten is assisting at the Cass City Bank this week.

Don Ohs of Marcellus is the guest of his uncle, B. J. Dailey, this week.

Harley Keating of Detroit visited at his home here Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. G. W. Goff entertained the Owl Club at her home Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Brown of Grand Rapids are visiting relatives here this week.

Miss Marian Agar spent the week end at the home of Frank McGregory at Shabbona.

Leon Lauderbach, who has been teaching at Grand Marais, arrived home Saturday.

Charles Schmidt of Sandusky visited his brother, William Schmidt, Thursday and Friday.

Miss Emily Northrup, student in Ann Arbor, is visiting her sister, Miss Grace Northrup.

Miss Flossie Crane of Cedar Run was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lorn Brown, last week.

James Hendrick of Bay City visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Hendrick, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stazel and daughter of Port Huron are visiting at the home of W. A. Lamb this week.

Misses Minerva and Kate Helwig, who have been employed in the state school at Flint, arrived home Friday.

Mrs. George Bond of Sault Ste. Marie is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Keating.

Miss Hamblin of Duluth and the Misses Finkbeiner, Auten and DeWitt were dinner guests at the Kelsey bungalow Sunday.

Misses Margaret Striffer and Ruth Benkelman, who have been attending state normal at Mt. Pleasant, arrived home Thursday.

Miss Dolly Gale who has been employed at Marshal, arrived home Friday after spending two weeks with Mrs. Leo Hopps in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Mankin and Miss Gertrude Mankin of Huntington, Indiana, came Monday to visit relatives here for some time.

Eli Fancher, who has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. P. S. Rice, for some time, has returned to Dryden where he makes his home with his son, Richard Fancher.

Miss Ida Burt, who has been teaching at Jackson, came Friday to spend two weeks at the home of her brother, George Burt, before going to Mt. Pleasant to attend normal school.

Mrs. Bradshaw, Mrs. John Fanning, Mrs. H. C. Hayward, Miss Ella Ball, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. McGregory and Rev. H. C. Hayward are delegates from the local church in attendance at the Huron Baptist Association at Caro this week.

Mrs. F. F. Platz and son, James, of Detroit are guests of the former's sister, Miss Margaret MacArthur. Mrs. Platz is better known to the older residents as Belle MacArthur, having taught in the public schools here for several years.

Misses Nina McWebb and Jessie McCallum leave Saturday for Ypsilanti where they will attend school. Miss McCallum will return for her third year as teacher of her home school in the fall, but Miss McWebb will continue her studies during the year.

The Elkton Review in its comments on the Elkton races has the following to say regarding Cass City horses: "Tim K., the winner of the green race, is a likely looking bay gelding sired by Geogewood. He is not four years old until next month, but has good size and style. He is owned by C. F. Knowles, Cass City, who expects him to develop into a fast pacer, as he has already shown him a number of fast halves. Mr. Knowles expressed the opinion that Tim could show a half mile over the Elkton track in 1:07. He won his heats Thursday under a strong pull. The little bay pacer, Little Frank, is one of the most popular horses that comes to the Elkton races and he is always on hand. Frank deserves his popularity, for he is an equine hero. He is 20 years old and has raced all over the country since he was a youngster. He has raced under three names and has given a good account of himself. He is always ready to race, is too honest and dignified to make a break or mistake and any horse that beats him knows there has been an argument. Frank is always a gentleman and everybody likes him. He is the property of Mrs. C. F. Knowles of Cass City who, although she has had opportunities to sell him, declares he will die her property."

The 21 members of the Class of 1914 signed an agreement yesterday morning that each would make all possible efforts to attend a class reunion on June 30, 1919, at Cass City.

Dan Duncanson and Miss Amy Fee were visitors in Caro Tuesday and Wednesday and were guests at the junior-senior reception Tuesday evening where Miss Fee gave one of her excellent readings.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lee and daughters, Irene and Grace, William Major, Mr. and Mrs. Seward Cooley and daughters, Fern and Flossie, and Arthur Cooley of Owendale attended the commencement exercises here Tuesday and Wednesday.

I. B. Auten and son, Meredith, left Tuesday to attend the Michigan Bankers' Association convention which is held on the Steamer City of Detroit enroute for Alpena and other cities where the bankers of the state will be royally entertained.

July 1, Mrs. I. B. Auten and Miss Madeleine Auten leave for Chautauqua, New York. Miss Auten will assist Miss Anna Barrows in Demonstration Lecture work at the Chautauqua Assembly during the season of six weeks. Miss Barrows is a well known lecturer in Domestic Science and an instructor at Columbia University.

At a meeting held at the council rooms Monday night to boost the fair at Cass City, a committee of five was appointed to solicit donations and a guarantee fund to support the project. Joseph Dodge, who presided, named the following members of the committee: J. D. Crosby, L. D. Dickinson, J. C. Farrell, Edward Pinney and P. A. Schenck. The meeting was well attended and adjournment was made until next Monday evening when the committee will make its report.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Schmidt and daughter, Evelyn, and Mrs. E. J. Usher attended a barn raising at the farm of Jesse Bullock in Evergreen township last Thursday. The barn was a 36 feet by 56 feet structure on a basement wall and Allen Bros. of Novesta were the carpenters. There were about 100 men present and nearly as many ladies and children and the frame of the barn was raised without any accidents. Mr. and Mrs. Bullock formerly lived at Sandusky and about 30 of their Oddfellow and Rebekah friends from that city came to help at the raising. After the work was finished, a bountiful supper was served to the company.

Mr. Smoker, you get a 10c cigar smoke for 5c in the Great J. W. B.'s at Treadgold's.

Wanted. Bean pickers wanted. Farm Produce Co.

Good old fashioned machine oil at Bigelow's.

Sunburn and heat rash ask for Daggett's and Ramsdell's Cold Cream at Treadgold's.

Lowe Bros.' Porch paint at Bigelow's.

Good strong boy about 18 years old wanted to work on farm during summer. John F. Copland. 6-12-

To remove superfluous hairs. Ask Treadgold's.

For Sale. Ensilage corn, timothy seed and rape seed. Cass City Grain Co.

Wagon Umbrellas at Crosby & Son's for 50c.

5 ft. 10 in. high, 6 ft. wide, 6 strong steel ribs, hard wood handle 1 1/2 inches in diameter, very best standard drill cover, with fasteners to put it up with.

Yellow dent and Red Cob ensilage seed corn for sale. Cass City Grain Co. 5-29-

Bigelow's screen doors don't sag.

See Proctor for House or Barn Painting, or interior finishing. Cass City Phone 110-1S, 1L.

For Sale. Gold Medal, Henkel's and Fanchon flour. Cass City Grain Co.

For a mild smoke try "Little Benedict." At Treadgold's.

See the weekly changes of Mexican war pictures in Crosby & Son's windows.

Good milk cow for sale. A. H. Higgins. 6-12-

Quick Meal oil stoves have the short chimneys. Bigelow's.

For Sale. One new Johnson mower, one second-hand Deering mower, one side delivery rake, one riding plow, one land roller, two dump rakes. G. L. Hitchcock.

Great J. W. B. Londres and Panatella are absolutely all Vega's Havana filler at Treadgold's.

Mr. Smoker, you get a 10c cigar in the Great J. W. B. at Treadgold's.

Notice to the Public. Wanted—Barn repairing, house building, concrete and cement work, silo building. All work done right; price right. Enquire of "Happy." Address Box 474, Cass City, or inquire at Chronicle office. 6-5-5p

Get your Square Deal Flour at L. E. Dickinson's.

CLASS GRADUATED WITH HIGH HONORS

Continued from first page. evening when 12 members of the Class of 1914 presented the class play, "A Scrap of Paper." Humor handled with extreme delicacy was a large constituent and was well brought out by the cast. "A Scrap of Paper" led to many interesting complications and these were finally settled to the satisfaction of all and the curtain left "every one happy ever after."

The play was difficult in its rendition, but the cast succeeded in overcoming the obstacles presented and the three acts were given successfully.

The Hub Male Quartette pleased the audience with two selections, Deming & Lee provoked much laughter in a specialty act, and the orchestra, though rehearsing but twice before the play, rendered three selections with credit.

Junior-Senior Banquet.

The annual junior-senior banquet given at the Gordon Tavern Monday evening was a great success and the seniors are loud in their praise of the loyal juniors who planned the affair and gave the upper classmen such a pleasant evening.

Forty-eight were in attendance and after the guests had arrived, they formed in line and started a grand march for the dining room with Mrs. H. P. Lee at the piano. The dining room was decorated in black and white, the senior colors. Pennants, crepe paper and ribbon made the room look very dainty and the exquisite table arrangements with a white carnation at each place completed the scene. Little Dutch scene place cards seated the guests and at the place of each senior was a dainty favor, consisting of a card upon which was a pretty scene in dainty colors and the engraved words, "Congratulations on your Graduation." The five course dinner was complete in every detail and reflected praise upon the establishment. The menu is given here:

- Tomato Bouillon
Salted Wafers
Olives Radishes
Cream Chicken Mushrooms
Wafers
Cold Boiled Ham Jelly
Cup Potatoes French La Salle
Gordon House Rolls
Coffee
Individual Strawberry Short Cake
Grape Ade
Ice Cream Cake
After these courses, Supt. J. E. Kennedy became master of ceremonies and an excellent program ensued. The banqueters rendered two musical numbers, "Solomon Levi" and "The Stein Song" and the junior quartette consisting of Dougal Duncanson, Otis Stockmeyer, Hazen Carson and Howard Hoadley sang an enthusiastic selection. Then toastmaster Kennedy in his usually brilliant style introduced the speakers of the evening. The program as followed is:

- Outlook Norman McGillvray
Saturday Evening Post
Everett Higgins
Cosmopolitan Miss Field
Everybody's Mr. Edgerton
To-days Ersel Wallace
Ladies' World Hazen Carson
The speakers in their own manner discovered many unique thoughts on their magazine title and held the attention of their listeners throughout the evening. To complete an evening of keen enjoyment, the senior quartette composed of Ray Yakes, Paul Fritz, Alvin Benkelman and William Bien rendered a pleasing selection.

Sharp and Blunt. Cora—She has such keen perceptions! Dora—And such a blunt way of conveying them!—Puck.

Need some calling cards? The Chronicle Printery can supply you with either printed or engraved

Is your baby suffering from heat rash? Daggett's Cold Cream gives instant relief. At Treadgold's.

Feed your horses and yourself on the Fourth at Brackenbury's. Check your autos, you auto men, with "Jim" at the McColl barn.

Card of Thanks. We wish to sincerely thank our neighbors and friends for their kindness and for their flowers given at the death of our son, John; also those who assisted with the singing. Mr. and Mrs. Dougal McLarty.

Shoes repaired while you wait at Farrell & Townsend's. 6-26-1p

For Sale at a Bargain. One 12 horse gas engine; also saw-attachments mounted on Birdsall wagon. One Ann Arbor Hay Press, scales and complete equipment all in good condition; also one horse and heavy harness, 2 set of sleighs. Known as the G. H. Frank outfit. Time if desired with good security. Isaac Cragg. 6-26-

Special round trip fares via Detroit, Bay City & Western R. R. to Caro, Mich., July 1st and 2nd, 1914. For particulars see small bills.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Wm. W. Reed, 36, Vassar; Jessie F. Gross, 36, Millington. Charles P. Hover, 29, Akron; Margaret B. Tobias, 22, same. Ira Dean McCoy, 24, Ann Arbor; Ethel V. McGregory, 24, Cass City. Wm. C. Niemann, 29, River Rouge; Edith E. Summers, 26, Mayville. C. F. Frysig, 29, Raynsford, Montana; Ora Higgins, 22, Cass City.

A brush for every purpose at a price to fit each purse at Bigelow's.

Best oil cook stove, burners guaranteed to last 10 years, produces more heat, uses less fuel. Price, \$12.50, \$14.50, \$26.00. 20 gasoline ovens for sale. G. L. Hitchcock's Hdw. Store. 6-12-

Cow and calf for sale. G. L. Hitchcock. 6-12-

Treadgold sells the Great J. W. B. and Little Benedict.

Pasture to Rent. Pasture for cattle and horses; running water. Enquire of W. C. Holtz. 6-12-3p

Repairs for cutting parts on following machines: Johnson, Deering, McCormick, Plano and Champion. Mowing machine oil for sale. G. L. Hitchcock.

Get your films developed and printed at Wood's.

Corn in the ear for sale. C. E. McCue. 6-19-3p

Ground feed, oats and corn at \$1.55 cwt. Farm Produce Co. 6-19-2

Card of Thanks. I desire to express my gratitude to the friends and neighbors who were so kind at the time of my late bereavement; also to the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid for the beautiful flowers. David McKim.

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

San Jak cures rheumatism, stiff joints and muscles. Worn out feeling leaves quickly. At Treadgold's—Adv.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., June 25, 1914

Buying Price—

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Wheat, Oats, Beans, Rye, Barley, etc.

Electric Shoe Repairing

Do your shoes need repairing? Bring them in the 4th of July, if not before. Have them repaired while you wait at Farrell & Townsend's, by

J. A. Saddoris Shoe Repairer.

Real Estate

We are still in the business and have

Good Farm and Village Property For Sale

If you are thinking of buying or selling, we would like to talk business with you.

Fritz & Waidley

CASS CITY CHRONICLE. Published Weekly.

The Tri-County Chronicle and Cass City Enterprise consolidated Apr. 20, 1906. Subscription price—One year, \$1. 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

KINGSTON.

Orville Harris was a business caller in Caro Tuesday.

Ray and Joy Roy are spending a few days with their father in Deford.

Kelly & Brennan's show was well crowded every evening, people coming for many miles to see it.

Ira Roberts spent Tuesday with relatives in Flushing.

Mr. and Mrs. Deloise Gould of Romeo spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. Haskin.

Elmer Sutphen of Detroit is spending a few days with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Sutphen.

Miss Vera Haskin and Basil Moore spent Sunday with friends in Wilmot.

Frank Parker of Flint is spending a few days with friends and relatives here.

Mrs. E. Thornton is spending a few days with friends and relatives in Flushing.

Mrs. John Annin spent Tuesday in Caro.

John Hyslop of Sandusky was a business caller here Saturday.

Orpha Curtis of Gladwin is spending a few weeks with friends and relatives here.

Joe Legg of Pontiac is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Legg.

Walter Maynard, who has been attending Albion College, returned home Saturday.

John McKenzie of Akron is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McKenzie.

Mrs. Pierce is spending a few days with her daughter in Yale.

Mrs. Anna Corwell is spending a few days with friends in Marlette.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson of Attica spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. R. Van Horn.

Leland Van Horn is spending a few days with relatives in Royal Oak.

Miss Amy Rothermel of Bay City is spending a few days with friends and relatives here.

Mrs. F. H. Beaumont is spending a few days with her son in Pontiac.

David McArthur of Hamilton, Ont., is spending a few days with friends here.

Fred Sutphen spent Tuesday with relatives in Elkton.

Ethel Milner of Clifford spent Wednesday at the home of Jeff Hunter.

Bernie Ludington of Lapeer spent Sunday with Mrs. Chas. Wolven.

C. Hildie was a Cass City caller Tuesday.

Mrs. F. Lester was a caller in Cass City Tuesday.

Mrs. Lee Atkins and Miss Hazel Atkins of Marlette spent Tuesday with Mrs. R. J. Smith.

Tom Agar, Bird Miller and Fred Booth of Clifford were callers here Tuesday evening.

Mrs. A. B. Randall left Monday morning for White Cloud, Fla., where she will visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Trim of East Dayton is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Veit.

Mrs. John J. Hart of Wilmot was a caller here Tuesday.

Miss Nellie and Asa Richard of North Branch spent Thursday and Friday with Miss Hazel Jackson.

The Misses Lucy and Marian Hill of Urbana, Ill., are spending several days with relatives here.

Miss Goldie Martin of Deford spent the week end with friends here.

Harry Cornish of Marlette was a caller here Friday.

Ala Young of Detroit is spending a few days with her aunt, Miss Kate Youngs.

Edgar Pelton of Detroit is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. C. Pelton.

Mrs. Peter of Tyre is visiting her son, Albert Peter, for a few days.

M. D. Watters was a caller in Saginaw Thursday.

Lillian Grumbly is spending a few weeks with friends and relatives in Elkton.

Eli Stout was a Marlette caller Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Booth of Clifford is spending a few days with relatives here.

Willis Siflet of Hamilton, Ont., is spending a few days with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Moshier and daughter, Florence, are spending a few weeks with relatives in Deford.

Charles Killam of Clifford was a business caller in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Thos. Atkins of Clifford is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. R. J. Smith.

L. Ealy was a Cass City caller Tuesday.

Mrs. Prevost of Clifford visited friends here Tuesday.

Hazel Lester is spending a few days with relatives in Armada.

Wm. Hartsell was a Cass City caller Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. DeCew and sons, Ralph and Chancey, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hartsell.

Madge Stewart of Gladstone arrived home Monday evening to spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. M. Stewart.

Mrs. Byron Dandison, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Greer, Mrs. Robt. Greer of Pontiac spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Webster.

Dorothy Johnson of Cass City, who has been spending the last two weeks with friends here, returned home Monday evening.

After closing a successful year of school, the teachers departed for their several homes: The Misses Georgia and Evelyne Banghart to Mayville, Miss Alice Brown to Caro and E. R. Nethercott to Orion.

Class Day and Commencement exercises were held here Thursday and Friday evenings. On Friday evening, Prof. Nagall of Olivet College gave a fine address on "The Vision of Youth." Every one enjoyed it greatly.

Chester Shoemaker, son of Rev. P. S. Shoemaker, was united in marriage with Dorothy Demorest of Albion Saturday, June 13, at Marshall.

The happy couple arrived here Tuesday where they intend to make it their home.

Miss Dolie Ross of Deford spent Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Wolven.

Quite a number from Mayville, Clifford and Wilmot attended the show here Tuesday evening.

Mae Slavin of Detroit is spending a few days with Lucile Dalton at the home of Jno. Whittaker.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Wm. R. Carson and wife to Allen L. Empey, lots 19, 20, 21, and 22, blk. 2, village of Vassar, \$400.

Dwight C. Braman and wife to Lottie A. Weaver, pt section 9 Watrousville, \$50.

Maud C. Seelye to Howard Van Wagoner, lots 12 and 13, blk. 25, village of Caro, \$600.

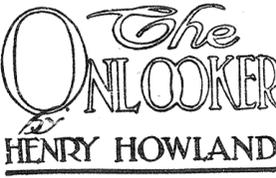
Dugald Duncanson to Thomas Dalrymple, s 1/2 of nw 1/4 and n 1/2 of sw 1/4 section 12 Novesta, \$1.

Joseph E. Burton and wife to Wm. W. Kellogg and wife, w 1/2 of ne 1/4 and se 1/4 of ne 1/4 section 5 Wells, \$3500.

Mary L. Seeger to Gottlieb Seeger, pt Twp of Ellington, \$100.

Wm. W. Kellogg and wife to Joseph E. Burton and wife, lots 4, 5, and 6 blk. 3 Sherman's addition to village of Caro, \$3000.

Martha M. Gamble to Meta Genkin, e 1/2 of nw 1/4 section 1 Vassar, \$500.



HENRY HOWLAND S. WATKINS



Sim Watkins was a chap who used to get his feelin's hurt Most every time he turned around, he thought folks done him dirt If they'd neglect to run across the street to shake his hand; He used to have a notion that folks set around and planned To slight him every-where he went; most everything you'd say He'd twist 'till it would seem a slur at him, some way.

At parties when the girls would get alone and giggle, Sim Was always sure to think that they were makin' fun of him; At meetin' when the preacher threw out hints, as preachers do, Sim always took 'em to himself, kept puttin' on the shoes; If folks would count the change he'd give it made him mad, you see He thought by that they had their doubts about his honesty.

He's dead and gone, he didn't leave a great deal when he went, In lookin' high and low for slights his time was mostly spent, And I suppose, if he's above, where people get their wings, And draw the tickets for the harps and golden crowns and things, He's settin' back and thinkin' that the happy angels there Are laughin' at the way he looks in what he has to wear.

A Fortunate Reminder. "Noah," exclaimed the grand old sailor's wife, "what are you slapping at?" "Confound that mosquito!" he answered, "I'll smash it yet, you see if I don't." "Henry W. Noah, what do you mean? Have you forgotten that we have only two mosquitoes in the ark?"

Her Achievements. "Did two men ever fight about you?" asked the prima donna. "No," replied the soubrette, "but I've been mentioned as a co-respondent twice."

One of His Regular Duties. "Have you ever been arrested for running your automobile too fast?" "No. What do you suppose I'm paying a chauffeur for?"

Hammocks at Wood's Drug Store.

A Glorious Trip

Through the pretty spots of Ontario to Montreal, then up to quaint, historic Quebec with its numerous places of interest. A steamer trip among the beautiful Thousand Islands about which you have heard so much. Why not go and see them, as they really are in their glorious summer array. The round trip fare is only \$24.50. Steamer trip included at slightly higher rate. Go now while the fares are reduced. Let me send you booklets and maps and help you with the details—all free.

C. E. WAGER, Agent

Courteous and attentive employes make the trip more delightful.

Grand Trunk Railway System

ELLINGTON.

Rev. and Mrs. Ira E. Miller and son, who have been spending several weeks in Kalamazoo, returned home Saturday to attend children's day exercises at the Nazarene church Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Seekings of Gageton Chas. Cross of Colwood and Miss Esther Mor were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Evans Rose Sunday.

Miss Niva Wells spent Sunday at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Turner.

Jim Hendrick returned home after spending several months up north.

An ice cream social will be given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Parsell in Almer for the benefit of Rev. Miller.

Ervin Cross, Iva Turner, Mina and Hazel Oesterle attended the camp-meeting at the Kilitz school Sunday evening.

GREENLEAF.

Roy Powell has been sick for several days.

Lottie Hemton spent Sunday in Owendale.

Alfred Hemton is employed in Cass City.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bennet of Pontiac are guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Tanner.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Hewitt of Lansing are the guests of relatives here for several weeks.

Mr. Moore sold five fine Holstein cows to Uby parties recently.

A heavy frost Friday night did considerable damage in this locality, destroying beans, corn and tender vegetables. Many are re-planting beans.

John Tanner, who has been ill for several months, is some better.

Mrs. Anna Parker of Cass City was the guest of relatives last week.

NOVESTA CORNERS.

Mrs. Acton came Thursday from Danville, Ill., to visit her daughters, Mrs. Wm. Fleming of this place and Mrs. (Dr.) Cossairt of Deford.

Leslie Collins is the new clerk at Quick's store.

The frost of Friday night did quite a lot of damage in some places.

Miss Lena Wentworth went to Dryden Saturday to visit her brothers, Ben and Clayton Wentworth.

Bunker Brothers are pressing hay for Wm. Fleming.

Leigh Biddle was in Cass City Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wentworth visited at Ben Chapin's Sunday.

San Jak is the greatest cure for kidney, liver and bladder trouble. Get it at Treadgold's.—Adv.

The Chronicle, one year, \$1.00.

Building Economy

THE WALL FINISH Is An Important Item

THE DIME SAVINGS BANK BUILDING

The largest office building in the state, is finished throughout with the one perfect washable flat wall finish—



Sanitary and Germ Proof.

We ask you to consider it when thinking of wall finish in connection with either public or private buildings.

Manufactured by Boydel Bros. White Lead & Color Co., Detroit, Michigan. Sold by

J. B. COOTES, Central Hardware

We Celebrate The 4th

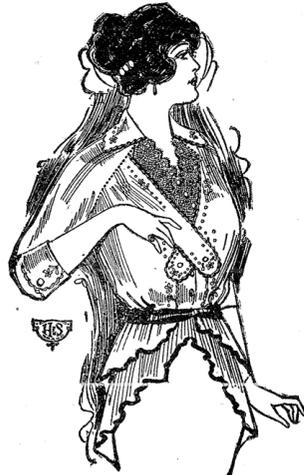
You Want a New Dress, Wash Skirt or New White Shirt Waist for the Fourth And we have prepared to supply your wants.

A New Line of Long Tunic Dresses in Color and White, also White Wash Separate Skirts with long Tunics.



The Finest White Wash Waist ever on the market for \$1.00

REMEMBER we are closing out ALL our Shoe stock and it will save you money to buy your Shoes from us. Fancy silk and Lisle Hose to match your dress.

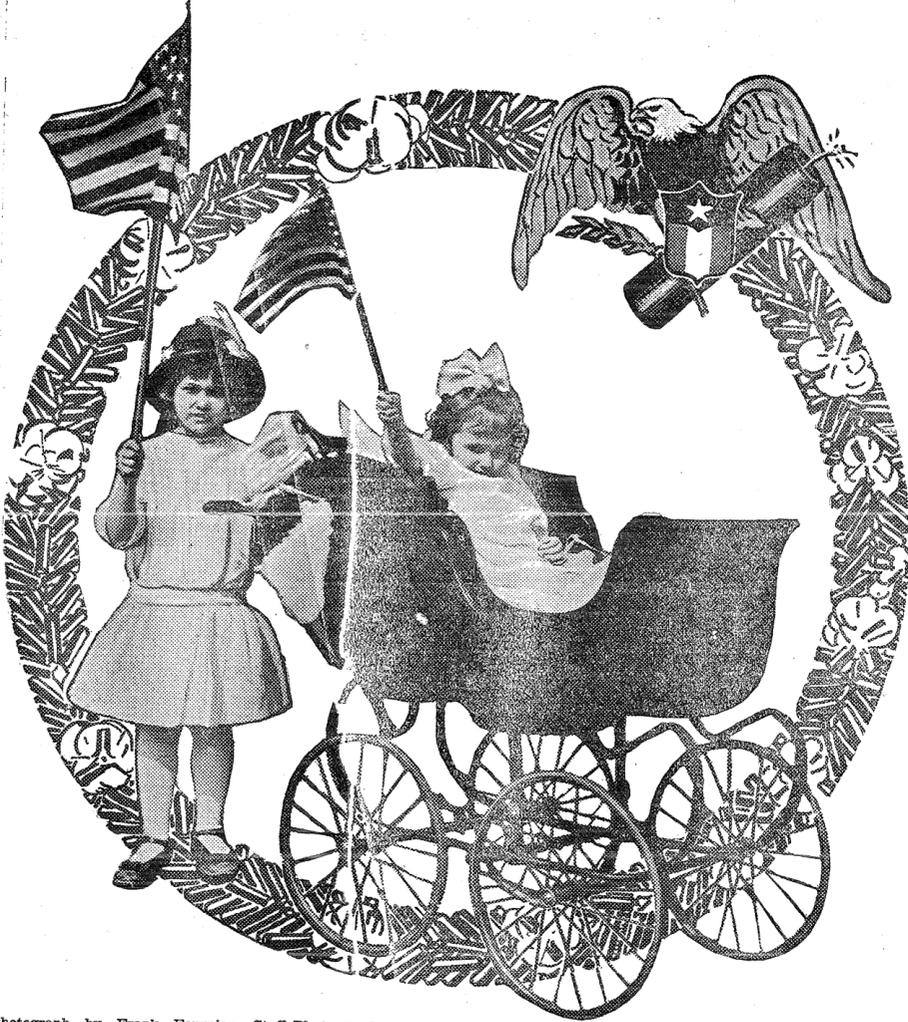


A. A. Hitchcock

Opera Block



WITH THE FLAG THEY LOVE



Photograph by Frank Fournier, Staff Photographer.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

The "Glorious Fourth" Considered in Lighter Vein.

Looking into the Future of Willie and Johnny—Some Thoughts of the Celebration—Safe and Sane Father.

GRIEF.

"Why are you weeping, my poor boy?" "Boo-hoo! My p-p-paw said I mu-mu-mustn't spend more'n half of m-m-m money fer firecrackers, bu-bu-bu because we might need the rest for the doc-doc-doc. Boo-hoo."

ALL USED UP



The Torpedo—I feel bang-up! How about you? The Cracker—Oh, I'd feel better if I wasn't busted.

TOO BAD.

"I'm sorry that it is no longer fashionable to have fireworks on the Fourth of July."

"Why should you care?" "My wife's old maid sister, who has been living with us for the last 15 years, has just become engaged to a willing widower, and I'd like to celebrate without letting the neighbors know just why."

UNNECESSARY.

"Do you always take off your hat when the flag goes by?" "Naw! I'm not runnin' for an office."

AFTER THE BATTLE



"The search among the slain."

WHERE, OH, WHERE?

Willie has his pistol ready, Willie's heart is full of glee; He has bought a little cannon and his breast from care is free; Willie counts the passing moments as they slowly drag away— Where, oh, where, will little Willie be in two weeks from today?

Johnny's little bank is empty, he has squandered every cent, With a giant cracker Johnny will begin the merriment; He possesses all the fingers and the toes he should—but, stay! Where, oh, where, will Johnny's digits be in two weeks from today?

HIS SAFE AND SANE FATHER.

"Father, didn't you ever shoot off firecrackers when you were a boy?" "No. I couldn't afford to burn up money in that way."

"And didn't you ever have a toy cannon?" "Never. I did my celebrating in a safe and sane way."

"How was that?" "Well, I used to get a piece of gas pipe, plug one end of it, fill it with powder and then touch a match to it. Talk about noise. It beat any toy cannon I've ever heard."

HIS FATHER A STANDPATTER.

"Well, my little man, I see you are carrying a flag. Do you know why we are celebrating today?"

"Yes. 'Cause Huerta didn't bust the country."

INDEPENDENCE.

This is the day on which the average man shows his independence by doing foolish things without having gained his wife's permission.

ROCKETS AND CRACKERS.

A wet Fourth makes a lean graveyard. The fool and his digits are soon parted. The sticks fall alike on the just and the unjust. A thumb on the hand is worth two in the alcohol.

It is better not to take a dare than to get your hand scorched. The boy who doesn't get too gay may celebrate another day. It isn't always the firecracker with the longest fuse that makes the most noise.

Remember that the giant firecracker is always just getting ready to go off when you bend over it to see what is the matter.

Let us then be up and shooting, with a heart for any fate, lighting fuses and then scooting—learn to stand aside and wait.

When she still refused to answer a hardness came into his voice as he went on.

"I was all right to take you home on Friday nights when you came out here to teach school. I was all right to build your fires on cold, winter mornings. My father's farm that he left me here was all right. It was the farm, was it, and the fact that you were tired of teaching school that you gave in to marry me? You were tired of the small pay, and the foreign kids, and the trouble with the directors. That was why you married me, was it? Other folks have been saying these things. I'm beginning to believe them now."

With a sob she turned until she was in his arms. "No! No!" she hysterically defended.

"Then you'll go," he concluded, the tenderness coming back. "It won't be so hot with the top on the buggy." He drew himself away to get the answer, but it was not forthcoming.

She was at the window again, her fingers at her lips. It would be all right to go in her sort of way—to be onlookers rather than a part of the clownishness, but, as a girl in town, she could distinctly remember Henry coming in with a bunch of companions on such occasions.

It was a different sort of man she had married—a man in keeping with the great stretches of fields and the big plans of growing things. But the thought of being dragged by him before her old friends from an ice-cream parlor to a dance hall had made her decide

where together." Instead of responding she sought refuge at the window. The stuffy midsummer morning seemed to be lending an atmospheric depression in keeping with her spirits.

The sickening sun was fairly blazing against the side of the big, red barn, the shadows from the row of willows seemed half-hearted in their effort to relieve the sizzling landscape, and the fan at the top of the tall windmill was motionless.

He crossed to where she stood and put a sunburnt hand on her shoulder. "You've got to tell me," he said evenly. "I've never paid much attention to this neighborhood gossip, but is it true—are you ashamed to go to town with me?"

When she still refused to answer a hardness came into his voice as he went on. "I was all right to take you home on Friday nights when you came out here to teach school. I was all right to build your fires on cold, winter mornings. My father's farm that he left me here was all right. It was the farm, was it, and the fact that you were tired of teaching school that you gave in to marry me? You were tired of the small pay, and the foreign kids, and the trouble with the directors. That was why you married me, was it? Other folks have been saying these things. I'm beginning to believe them now."

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The RUBE of ONEY FRED SWEET

EDITH had so brooded over the scene when her action would finally have to be taken on the matter, that she shrank with every nerve, suffering as she saw that her husband had finished his morning chores at the barns and was coming up the path ready for breakfast.

"We'll have to hurry up and get ready or it will be a case of taking the other fellow's dust all the way into town," he called enthusiastically as he stopped at the bench outside to wash.

The girl kept mechanically at the pans on the stove. "It's going to be a great day for the Fourth," he continued. "There ain't a cloud in the sky." He came in whistling to stop short at the look on his wife's face.

"I guess I won't go, if you don't mind," she said with an effort, her face white and her eyes meeting his as she turned around, staring in frightened fashion. "It's going to be so hot and—besides I've been to so many Fourth of July celebrations."

He waited until she had placed the dish on the table, the anticipation gone out of his being—an embittering suspicion creeping in. "Not going!" he echoed. "And I've been counting on it ever since the Clarion said Hampton was going to celebrate this year—counting on both of us going in together. It's the first time since we got married that we've been any-

where together." Instead of responding she sought refuge at the window. The stuffy midsummer morning seemed to be lending an atmospheric depression in keeping with her spirits.

The sickening sun was fairly blazing against the side of the big, red barn, the shadows from the row of willows seemed half-hearted in their effort to relieve the sizzling landscape, and the fan at the top of the tall windmill was motionless.

He crossed to where she stood and put a sunburnt hand on her shoulder. "You've got to tell me," he said evenly. "I've never paid much attention to this neighborhood gossip, but is it true—are you ashamed to go to town with me?"

When she still refused to answer a hardness came into his voice as he went on. "I was all right to take you home on Friday nights when you came out here to teach school. I was all right to build your fires on cold, winter mornings. My father's farm that he left me here was all right. It was the farm, was it, and the fact that you were tired of teaching school that you gave in to marry me? You were tired of the small pay, and the foreign kids, and the trouble with the directors. That was why you married me, was it? Other folks have been saying these things. I'm beginning to believe them now."

PATRIOTISM

It isn't the flag that floats proudest Or highest above the green earth, And it isn't the cannon that's loudest Which expresses the patriot's worth; It isn't the pomp or the shouting, And it isn't the musical blare That leaves us no reason for doubting That the future we face shall be fair.

Think not that vainglorious vaunting Shall strengthen the might we possess, And it isn't by foolishly flaunting Our banners that we shall progress; It isn't the challenge, the fearless Defiance imposingly hurled, That shall keep us undaunted and peerless, The wonder and hope of the world.

It isn't the riches or splendor That the few or the many display Which shall fit us to rule or engender, Belief in our fitness to sway; The faith that our forefathers gave us, The honor for which they could die, Alone shall have virtue to save us And keep our star bright in the sky.

S. E. KISER.

against going to the celebration when he had first mentioned it. "You are ashamed of me," he interrupted. "You're saying so with your actions if you won't speak. But you bet I'm not going to have my fun spoiled. I'm going anyway."

When he came down from upstairs a few minutes later his overalls and big straw hat had been changed for a suit of ill-fitting black, a faded derby was placed low over his long crop of hair, and a handkerchief protected his celluloid collar. When men dress up but seldom the tricks come clumsily.

Neither spoke during the breakfast. He ate sullenly, and she made no pretensions of an appetite. A half-hour later he drove with a dash to the door, the horses groomed, the buggy shining, a bow of patriotic ribbon from some former occasion tied to the whip. She knew it was his final invitation.

"I'm coming," she called from the doorway with a half sob. "It won't take me but a minute." How deeply she loved him was impressed on the verge of his really going without her.

As she changed her dress hastily a sort of pang came with her woman's intuition that the skirt was too full for the change of style that had come with the new season; the white of her collar was contrasted with the tan in her face as she had never noticed it before.

That Henry did not notice, she knew full well, as she felt his admiring gaze upon her as he helped her into the buggy. As the horses swerved madly into the main road, Edith became aware of how others were on their way to the county seat. The knee-high cornfields, robbed now of every trace of morning dew, shimmered beneath the blue sky as if, somehow, the occasion in town had affected nature itself. Among the other vehicles of a more old-fashioned sort an automobile chugged past.

"We'll have one of those, too, one of these days," commented Henry as he reined the horses from their fright. "It's Sid Koffmeier and his girl. Did you notice the paint on her face?" "I was looking at the country," answered Edith, arousing herself. "I'm afraid we don't appreciate what Dakota is coming to."

"I like a big day in town myself," mused Henry, cracking the whip as a signal to the horses. "I haven't missed a Fourth since I was a kid. Used to get sick usually on candy and lemonade and from walking around on the plank sidewalks in a new pair of shoes. Last few years there's been a gang of us go in together. Sid and I and a bunch of us have had some great times together. The dance is about the best part of it."

hastened Edith. "Henry is downtown. We're both well. Yes, I suppose he may come down for dinner. I—I want to rest just a little while in the house."

Somewhat she spent the day in the darkened, old-fashioned rooms, while her aged aunt, who had cared for her since her early girlhood, fussed with the cooking and the house cleaning as her rheumatism would permit.

Occasionally, as the long afternoon went by, a strain from the band downtown in the park was borne through the maples by the hot breeze, and the explosions of the firecrackers came in muffled reports. And with each hint of the celebration she found herself jerking as she wondered what part Henry was taking in it all.

She could not help but picture him as going even farther with his good time as a result of their quarrel. There had been times in the past when he and members of his crowd had gotten into fights and been arrested. Evening came in the stealthy way that she had lately become accustomed to seeing it creep over the farm. Some of the country folk began going past on their way home. It caused a great loneliness for their own place—for Henry—to come over her. She began chiding herself for her sensitiveness—her foolish pride. After all, it was he she loved. She could have stood anything he could have done.

She went to the organ, but instead of her fingers touching the yellow keys, her arms dropped across them and she buried her head with a sob. Twilight without made the shadows thick in the room, yet he must have been able to make her out from the doorway, for the screen was shut noiselessly and he had her in his great, strong arms before she could look up.

"Henry!" she breathed hysterically, as she struggled to get free. "You're not gone without me, and you're not hurt!" He did not speak for a time, but his presence was comforting. "No, I didn't go without you," he answered finally. "I understand it all now. I couldn't mix in on the old kind of a time. You've changed me, Edith."

"Oh, I was prudish and selfish," she interrupted. "I should have trusted you." "No," he went on; "I came in with the plan of doing all the things that I used to. I found out I was changed just after I left you and joined Sid and his girl. But there was nothing to it. The dance hall was just cheap and foolish, and the thought of booze disgusted me. Between everything I saw you, somehow."

She had loosed herself from his embrace and had started for her hat. "Come on, Henry," she called roughly. "If we don't hurry up and get down town we might miss part of the grand display of fireworks."

What Salvation is. Salvation is not the petty conception of personal safety from some far-off doom. It is the saving of the whole man; it is the domination of the higher nature over the lower; it is the education of the spiritual, the development, the evolution of the God to us, that divine spark in all humanity that can never be wholly extinguished.—William D. Little.

THE SPIRIT OF THE DAY.



Photograph by Frank Fournier, Staff Photographer.

SCRAP BASKET

The Week in History.

- Monday, 22—King George V. crowned 1911. Tuesday, 23—Penn signs treaty with Indians, 1683. Wednesday, 24—Cabot lands on American continent, 1496. Thursday, 25—Custer's last charge, 1876. Friday, 26—Passion play performed, 1633. Saturday, 27—Philadelphia supplied aqueduct water, 1801. Sunday, 28—Great Eastern, then largest vessel, launched, 1860.

Facts Worth Knowing.

Table showing the average years of age which various animals attain: Whale is said to live 1000, Elephant 400, Swan 300, Tortoise 100, Eagle 100, Raven 100, Camel 100, Lion 70, Porpoise 30, Horse 25 to 30, Cow 20, Deer 20, Cat 15, Fox 15, Dog 20, Sheep 10, Rabbit 7, Squirrel 8.

Wise and Otherwise.

The only man who is master of his home is a bachelor. When a suspected candidate says it's too early to talk politics, the chances are he is lying awake nights figuring how he can cinch the nomination. The vice president is reported wearing a vest loud enough to arouse the envy of Senator J. Ham Lewis. But a vice president has to do something to attract attention.

Kitchen Kinks.

Keep butter in stone or glass jars with tight fitting covers. Add one teaspoon of grated cheese to one quart of oyster soup. It gives an unusual and delicate seasoning. To keep cheese for some time, and prevent it becoming mouldy or dry, wrap it up in a cloth dampened with vinegar and keep it in a dish. To prevent the skin from discoloring after a fall or blow, take a little dry starch, moisten it with cold water and lay it on the injured part. When making coffee sprinkle a little salt on the coffee before pouring on boiling water, and the flavor will be wonderfully improved. If flowers have come by post they will freshen up wonderfully if their stems are placed in hot water for a little while before arranging them in vases. Never leave a metal spoon in a sauce pan if you desire the contents to boil quickly, for the spoon is the means of carrying off a great deal of heat.

San Jak is the greatest cure for kidney, liver and bladder trouble. Get it at Treadgold's.—Adv.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS SHOULD USE

Advertisement for 5 DROPS, The Best Remedy For all forms of Rheumatism. Includes text about LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, GOUT, NEURALGIA, AND KIDNEY TROUBLES. Sample '5-DROPS' FREE ON REQUEST. Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., 126-128 W. Lake St. CHICAGO.

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We carry from 150 to 300 head of horses and mules all the time. Horses of every description from Shetland ponies to heavy drafters AUCTIONS EVERY MONDAY. Private sales daily. A square deal is our motto. South St. Paul Horse and Mule Co., Union Stock Yards, South St. Paul, Minn.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one sure cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

BROOKLYN TABERNACLE BIBLE STUDY

"CALLED OF GOD, AS WAS AARON"

Hebrews 4:14; 5:10—June 28. "The Son of Man came to seek and to save that which was lost."—Luke 19:10.

TODAY'S lesson deals with the Priesthood of Jesus and His Church. He is "the High Priest of our profession," or order. The Jews found it difficult to understand how Jesus could be associated with the priesthood; for God had confined the priestly office to the family of Aaron, of the tribe of Levi. St. Paul argues that because the Church can by faith recognize Jesus as our great High Priest and know that He has sympathy for our imperfections, therefore we can come to Him with great courage, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in every time of need. But these blessed assurances are without force unless we realize that Jesus is our High Priest.

Aaronic Priests Were Typical.

The Apostle reasons (5:1) that all Jewish priests were taken from amongst their fellows and especially ordained, or set apart, to represent their people before God, offering both their gifts and their sacrifices for sin. These priests could sympathize with the people, because they were subject to the same weaknesses, and needed the forgiveness of their own sins. But no one could take this office of himself. God must call him. So, the Apostle points out, Christ, the High Priest spiritual, and His elect Church, the Royal Priesthood on the spirit plane, must also be called of God. God honored Christ in this way, saying, "Thou art My Son; today have I begotten Thee"; "Thou art a Priest for ever after the Order of Melchizedek."



Melchizedek-King and Priest.

Because of this Divine call, the Apostle declares that Christ is not a priest after the order of Aaron—an earthly priest; but that although typified by Aaron, in respect to an earthly sacrifice, He is really a glorified Priest, after the Order of Melchizedek, who was both king and priest. So Christ in glory is not a man. He is the glorified Kingly Priest, able and willing to succor His saints in all their trials.

"In the Days of His Flesh."

Then the Apostle shows the connection between the glorious Kingly Priest beyond the veil and the suffering Jesus in the flesh. (5:7.) When he writes, "in the days of His flesh," we understand that those days are ended. As St. Peter explains, "He was put to death in flesh, but quickened in spirit"—in the Resurrection. St. Paul seeks to give Jesus' followers confidence in His ability to sympathize with all their troubles. Therefore the Apostle declares that Jesus "in the days of His flesh, *** was heard in respect to that thing which He feared."

Our minds instinctively recall the Master's experiences in Gethsemane—His prayers, His tears, His agony and bloody sweat. The Apostle's suggestion is that He who had Himself passed through such trying experiences, and who is now in Heavenly glory and power, will surely succor all His true followers, even though He may allow them to have Gethsemane experiences. Jesus' sufferings, the Apostle shows, were not because He was a sinner, but because He was a Son, whose loyalty the Father would prove. Jesus' sufferings were not only to constitute a sacrifice for human sin and make possible human Restitution, but were necessary to the Master. As the Apostle says, He was perfected through suffering. Jesus had entered into a Covenant of Sacrifice—to prove Himself loyal to the Father's will, even unto death. He had the promise of perfection on the Divine plane as a reward, if He would fulfill His Covenant faithfully. The beginning of this new nature was granted Him at His baptism, when He was begotten of the Holy Spirit. But this new nature needed development, or perfecting; and for this purpose trials and difficulties were permitted.

Saving Him From Death.

Having entered into this Covenant of Sacrifice, the Master realized that failure would cost Him His all. Hence in Gethsemane His strong crying and tears were caused by the fear lest He had failed to fully comply with the Divine requirements, and thus should be unworthy of a resurrection. But He was delivered from the fear of death. From that moment onward He was the calmest of the calm, in all the stress that followed. Doubtless the Father had assured Him that thus far He had proved faithful.

On the basis of His own victory and exaltation Jesus is "the Author of eternal salvation unto all that obey Him."

The first salvation is that of the Church, a Little Flock, a Royal Priesthood. These are to be saved to the same glorious station which Jesus has Himself attained, and by the same narrow way. Additionally, He will be the Author of eternal salvation to as many of mankind as will obey Him during His Messianic Reign. All who then refuse to obey Him will be destroyed in the Second Death.



In the Days of His Flesh.

RIGHTS OF PROSPECTORS.

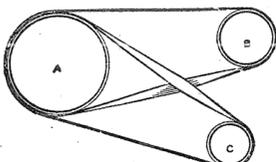
In Private Lands Any Man May Develop Bodies of Ore.

The question of inducing prospecting upon privately owned estates is one of great importance. The laws of many countries, holding that mining is an industry of prime importance for the public good, give to the would be prospector the statutory right under certain conditions and limitations to prospect beneath the surface of private property. The owner is protected in various ways and shares in any profits which may accrue from such development work, but he is not able to prevent it. He must either mine the ground himself or permit the applicant to do so. He cannot put the bars on a 10,000 acre ranch and say to the world, "There are mines here, but I forbid any one to exploit them; neither shall I work them myself." Large tracts of promising mining land are thus withheld from exploitation in this country today, and rich ores are waiting the arrival of the Columbus who shall disclose their existence to the world. The laws of the future must some time make provision for the exploration of all such lands, and it is not too soon to give the subject serious consideration.—Engineering Magazine.

POWER TRANSMISSION.

Belt Arrangement For Driving Two Pulleys Without Idler.

The illustration shows a way of driving two smaller pulleys from one wheel by means of one belt without an idler for the purpose of securing the



ONE BELT DRIVES TWO PULLEYS.

required arc of contact on the small pulleys. The belt is placed on the driver A, then twisted as a crossed belt between the pulleys B and C and passed over them in the manner shown. This will produce the effect of running two belts on A, one over the other.—Popular Mechanics.

COAL DUST EXPLOSION.

Some Interesting Facts Discovered by British Scientists.

Science seems to be pretty well agreed that the violence of a dust explosion depends not on the volatility of the coal, but on the calorific value of the dust, say the Coal Age. If this is true anthracite dust, though difficult to inflame, will ultimately produce an explosion as violent as those produced by high grade bituminous coals.

Perhaps one of the most interesting findings of the British investigators who have been working on the problem of mine explosions deals with the question of coal dust as a factor in such accidents. It is pointed out that the inflammability of such dust depends more on the percentage of "paraffin yielding" constituents than on the total content of volatile matter in the coal. However, when once inflammation has been effected the presence of matter capable of readily yielding inflammable gases on heating is not essential for the propagation of a serious explosion. That such constituents in dust are not necessary for the propagation of a violent combustion has been proved by explosions obtained with wood charcoal dust, which element does not contain any volatile matter.

Florida's Springs.

The great development of underground drainage in many part of Florida has given rise to many springs at places where streams emerge from subterranean channels. The number of such springs is very great. In size they vary from mere seeps to discharges which give rise to creeks and rivers large enough to float good sized passenger and freight steamers. The best known and largest is the Silver spring in Marion county, which gives rise to a large stream of remarkable clearness and beauty. The water emerges from a basin over thirty-five feet deep, and the spring is so clear that objects lying on the bottom are distinctly visible.

A Simple Camp Stove.

From old horseshoes a good camping stove can be made, says the Farm and Fireside. Take a good sized old horseshoe and weld a piece of old light wagon tire on the toe of the shoe. Let this iron be about fourteen inches long. Work the end to a sharp point. Bend the tire at the weld of the shoe until it is square. Drive the pointed end in the ground until it is firm. Two or three such shaped pieces may be made. Build your campfire under them. Set your coffeepot and frying pans on top, and you have an ideal camping stove.

Niter in Montana.

Last year R. W. Richards of the United States geological survey visited a niter deposit on Camp creek, near Melrose, Mont., said to have been discovered by F. C. Moore of Melrose. While the deposit may not prove of economic importance it is interesting in that it affords another example of a nitrate deposit in a region having a fairly abundant rainfall.

Grease Stains on Cloth.

Grease stains may be removed from cloth with benzine, ether, chloroform or carbon tetrachloride. The latter is noninflammable and is, therefore, the safest to use.

Pokeheimer Tales

(Chronicle Special Service)

Autymobeels iss all right fer bizness, but they is no goot to respect a man's dignity, py cholly.

Last week I am drifting mine new car down der street on, unt so nopody vould know vot id iss der first time I haff owned a car, I am drifting mit vun steady handt und vun light heart. Purty quivck fife ladies pass me by unt I dake mine handt from der steering veel to say how dee doo mit mine hat, and der car it chust turn quivck tavadr der sidevalk. Ach Himmel, such oxcitementings! Der ladies screamt unt a perlicemans runs up and he say I vas violating der peeces. Py cholly he vas right too. You vould dink so if you saw dot autymobilee, alretty. I schmased indo a hitching post unt dore off der whole front face of der machine. Violating der peeces! Ach! der vas noddings but peeces to violate. Anyvay, for vy do we haff hitching posts ven eferystody has autymobeelles?

Some ladies drife autymobeelles ant git along chust finely. I guess id iss because dey is both so stupporn vot dey get along py each other, and it? Autymobeelles iss all right in pizness as vott I say pefore. I see by der paper in ver a autymobeel in Chicago hauled fifteen tons of coal py vun time. Chiminy, I vunder for vy dey didn't take a full load.

Autymobeelles safes lots of lifes. Id safes der lifes off eferystody vot don't git in front of dem, don't id? Unt py cholly you got to stay away from pehint dem, too, vunce.

Mine uncle's wife she had her vun of dem electric coops, but ven I toldt her dey vas alright fer oldt hens she soldt id and py her a gadabout, vitch is more to her nature suited.

Pokeheimer has just had another thrilling experience with dynamite. He will tell us about it next week.

San Jak cures swelling of the feet and limbs. Rheumatism goes. Get it at Treadgold's.—Adv.

Uplifting Drama.

It ought not to be very difficult to elevate the stage. It has wings and flies.—Christian Register.

San Jak beats the world for stomach, bowel and catarrh trouble. Get it at Treadgold's.—Adv.

WHILE IN CARO STOP AT HOTEL SECOR. Meals 25 cents \$1.00 per day. DAVID SECOR, Proprietor.

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 in Fritz Block, over Mellon's Candy Store. Residence two blocks south of Cootes' hardware store on Seegar St., east side. Office days: Wednesdays, 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturdays, 1 to 5 p. m.

W. S. COSSAIRT, Physician and Surgeon Decker, Michigan

P. A. Schenck, D. D. S., Dentist. Graduate of the University of Michigan. Office over Wilsey & Cathcart's store, Cass City, Mich.

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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.

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New Century Flour

A dependable uniform bread flour. Every sack guaranteed that leaves our store. Try a sack and be convinced.

B. F. Benkelman Exclusive agent in this vicinity.

A Bargain in Work Shirts. 3 50c Work Shirts \$1.00 on Saturday, June 27, and every Saturday thereafter during the summer. Watch this space for other snappy Saturday Bargains. Nice line of Fireworks of all kinds. Dailey's Cash Bargain Store

Coollest Place in Town HELLER'S Ice Cream Parlors. Delicious Ice Cream and Cool Sodas, Fruits of all kinds, Candies, Cigars and Tobaccos. HELLER'S

Cass City SATURDAY, JULY 4

SHOW GROUNDS AT FAIR GROUNDS AGAIN ALL NEW AND BETTER SHOW GROUNDS AT FAIR GROUNDS

BEFORE THE AMERICAN PUBLIC FOR NEARLY A QUARTER OF A CENTURY ALWAYS THE BEST.

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GREAT GERMAN ZOOLOGIC CONGRESS EUROPEAN TRAINED ANIMAL TOURNEY REGAL BLUE RIBBONED HORSE FAIR. 10 Acres of Tents. 2 Big Bands of Music. 2 Special Trains of 60 Foot Double Length Railway Cars. Only Great Show Coming. 2 PERFORMANCES DAILY AFTERNOON AND NIGHT RAIN OR SHINE! CLEANEST AND BEST UNDER THE SUN. FREE - On the Show Grounds at 12:30 p. m. Series of "THRILLER" FREE EXHIBITIONS. Countless in Number and Beyond Comparison. ALL FREE TO THE PUBLIC.

W. C. T. U. NOTES.

Contributed by Local Union.

"Every plant which my heavenly Father hath not planted shall be rooted up." Matt. 15: 13. "He never planted a saloon, a gambling den or a brothel. This text is for our guidance and encouragement. We were never so near the end of the traffic as now." The future generation is in our hands and the boys and girls of today will be the brains and brawn of tomorrow. The history of U. S. fifty years hence will be written by our boys and girls.

In all probability the vote on the Constitutional Amendment for National Prohibition will be taken in Congress about July 6. Christian public sentiment should express itself powerfully and swiftly to Congress in behalf of the amendment.

Governor Ammons of Colorado on June 5, signed a proclamation, prohibiting the sale of liquor at any place in the northern Colorado strike district; prohibiting the taking of liquor into the district and ordering the closing of all saloons and the exclusion of all persons sold. It is estimated that seventy-five licensed saloons are affected.

According to a decision of the United States Supreme court in the so-called Indian liquor cases, reversing the decision of the district court, 16,000 square miles in central and northern Minnesota were virtually declared dry, and possibly two-thirds of the state, according to other pacts with the Indians equally binding, may be placed in the prohibition column. F. W. Zollman, attorney for the Minnesota Brewers' Association is reported in the Chicago Record Herald to have said that if newspaper accounts of the decision were true "the 'lid' would go on in part or all of fifteen counties.

There will be a children's party given by the W. C. T. U. in Mrs. James Hays' yard Friday afternoon, June 26. If that is a rainy day, children will meet there and then go to a church basement for the party. All children are invited who will come and give a Temperance recitation verse or Scripture text.

The necessary number of signatures on the initiative petition to have the suffrage question placed on the ballot at the next November election, have been secured by the women of Missouri.

The lower house of the Danish parliament, by a vote of 102 to six has voted in favor of granting the women of Denmark unlimited suffrage.

Word has reached Washington that the Norwegian Parliament has followed the lead of Secretary Daniels of our Navy Department and adopted a resolution prohibiting the use of intoxicating liquors by officers of the Norwegian army and navy during their terms of service. Enlisted men were already enforced abstainers and the officers' messes on the war ships and in the garrisons now are to be made dry.

Not a dollar of revenue from the liquor business is needed or received to support its schools.

Maine takes care of its children instead of taking care of the saloons.

Maine has fewer child laborers than any other state.

A Cigaret Arithmetic.

"I am not much of a mathematician," said the Cigaret, "but I can do add to a man nervous trouble; I can subtract from his physical energy; I can multiply his aches and pains; I can divide his mental powers; I take interest from his work, and discount his chances for success."

GREENLEAF.

Miss Minnie Croft, who has been teaching in Uby, is home for her summer vacation.

Instead of coming to her home, Miss McLellan has decided to spend her vacation in Denver, Colorado. Miss McLellan has been teaching in New Baltimore for the past two years and is re-engaged at the same place for the coming year.

Jack Frost was an unwelcome caller through these parts last week and did quite a good deal of damage.

Mrs. John McCallum and son, John A., are visiting relatives in Detroit enroute to Niagara Falls. They will be accompanied by Mrs. McCallum's sisters, Mesdames Boomhower and Newberry and Miss Violet Gillies; also Mr. Newberry and two sons.

Mrs. Smith, who has been staying with Mrs. Anna McCallum for the summer, returned to her home for a short visit. Mrs. Fred Brown of Uby was a week end guest of Mrs. McCallum.

Archie McEachern's father of Canada is making him his first visit. Mr. McEachern is indeed very glad to have his father with him.

Mrs. Gillies of Cass City is spending a few days at the home of John McCallum.

The Ladies' Aid of the Greenleaf church will give an ice cream social Saturday evening, June 27. All cordially invited.

SHABBONA.

A nice rain Sunday.

The frost last Friday night did much damage in some places.

R. M. Riley and sons were in Cass City Saturday.

Mrs. Burt Welch and daughter of Yale, visited relatives here the past week.

Many from this locality attended the campmeeting near Deford Sunday.

Marion Agar of Cass City visited her cousins, Hazel and Nellie McGregory, last week.

Many of the friends of Peter Leslie gathered at their home last Thursday evening. The time was spent in reading of the Holy Scriptures, prayer and praise and all felt that it was indeed time well spent.

All those interested in the welfare of their children, please do not forget the time for school meeting, and try and be there.

J. P. Granger is building a wall for a new barn.

Jesse Bullock had a barn raised last Thursday.

Mrs. Wm. Meredith is spending a few days at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. Lewis, near Cumber.

Miss Ona Foote of Argyle is visiting friends here.

Mis Lillie Houghton, who has been employed here for the past few months, returned to her home near Snover for a few weeks' vacation.

Miss Lottie McQueen of Hay Creek is sewing in town.

Ethel Woolley and Clara Richards of Lamotte visited their aunt, Mrs. Wm. Fox, last week.

CUMBER.

Farmers' crops suffered greatly from the frost on Friday night.

Whooping cough is very prevalent at the present in this neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pettinger left Thursday last via the lake to visit their daughter, Mrs. N. Mills, at Oscoda.

Miss Lillian Brown, daughter of Stanley Brown, was taken very ill on Monday morning last and was rushed to Bad Axe hospital where she was operated on for appendicitis. At latest reports she is doing very well.

The ice cream social given by the M. E. church in the basement on Saturday evening was a good success.

Mrs. Sam Robinson had a barn raising on Friday last.

Dan Gibbard has just completed a cement wall under his barn.

Will Gilbert and George Pettinger spent Sunday in Uby.

Business is rushing in our burg. Both our grocers are on the road with wagons. Had a little excitement last week when Chas. Ewing's team ran away with the wagon and left the hay on the wayside.

COLWOOD.

Daniel McGillvray and Edward Glover were callers here Sunday.

David Rabideau, accompanied by Dr. H. H. King, went to Bay City Tuesday and underwent an operation. He is reported doing nicely.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ned Buerker, Friday, June 19, a son.

Miss Emma Muck spent the first of the week at Cass City.

Patrick Sullivan and Miss Thressa McCarthy spent Sunday at the home of Robert Gallagher at Cass City.

Mrs. George Colling underwent an operation Thursday and is doing nicely. Drs. Jones, King and Morris were in attendance.

Dr. King made an auto trip to Saginaw Saturday accompanied by Rev. Ailing, Frank Kirkpatrick and Isaiah Timleck. The latter consulted a specialist.

Last week Thursday Miss Marie Dillon was operated upon for adenoids at Dr. King's office. She is doing nicely.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pine, who underwent an operation for double hernia, has recovered nicely.

ARGYLE.

The 17th annual basket picnic of the Northwest Sanilac S. S. Association will be held in Walker's grove one mile west of Argyle on July 4th. Rev. Samuel Jennings of St. Clair will be the principal speaker. All the schools in five townships are invited, viz., Austin, Argyle, Wheatland, Evergreen and Greenleaf and respond by songs and recitations. Sandusky band will be present. There will be plenty of music and everyone is invited to come and celebrate the national holiday in a sane and sensible manner.

San Jak cures rheumatism, stiff joints and muscles. Worn out feeling leaves quickly. At Treadgold's—Adv.

The Chronicle, one year, \$1.00.

A Singular Advertisement

It Led to a Curious Result.

By RYLAND BELL

When I was graduated from the medical college which made me an M. D. I concluded for the purpose of broadening my ideas to spend a year in travel. Then I would return and begin where I had left off. I have never regretted this resolution. Being an observant man, travel was of great advantage to me, teaching me that all I had learned thus far was not necessarily true, that I had only begun to learn and that if I lived a thousand years I would not know it all.

If there was any one country that interested me most of all it was India. The Hindus seemed to me a unique people. Like other semicivilized races, they have lived for ages in their ruts, while their narrow scope has led them into correspondingly restricted investigations. What European civilization has produced in the way of assistance to live the Indians have brought forth for death. We have discovered a number of antitoxins; they have brought out an innumerable number of poisons.

While in India I gained through a friend admission to the palace of a rajah. He seemed to take a fancy to me, probably because he found in me a good listener. I said nothing except to guide him into channels that interested me. Drugs being in the line of my profession, I was pleased to hear what he had to say about the various Indian concoctions, and these included poisons.

I confess I was surprised to learn of the various substances that will produce death and the knowledge the Indians have acquired in handling them. I was interested in the flower to breathe which is death; in the process of a poison, taking increased doses of which one may become impregnated with it, and would be poisonous to others. But my attention was chiefly arrested by a poison the rajah mentioned which left no trace.

Why was I especially interested in a traceless poison? Because I expected to spend my life in a land where there are, as there must always be, murder and suicide. I knew that as a medical practitioner I would be constantly called upon in such cases, and the words "traceless poison" meant a great deal to me—not that I expected to have anything to do with such a thing, but it at once occurred to me that if a knowledge of it should be common property it would be the chosen instrument of murderers and suicides.

I did not bring home with me a sample of the rajah's traceless poison. Indeed, I was not interested in it for myself. I did not even care whether or not there was such a thing as a traceless poison. But on my return to America I began some experiments concerning the interest that would be taken in procuring it by various persons. I took the precaution to notify the chief of police in the city in which I lived of my intended experiments, and he was much interested in them. Then I wrote an advertisement announcing that a physician whose "sauds of life had nearly run out" and who had spent his life investigating the various aids and enemies to human life had succeeded in discovering a poison that left no trace. He had concocted a powder which, if scattered about in places infested by vermin, would destroy them, leaving no odor or other disagreeable consequences.

I was well aware that those who would attempt to buy my powder would do so for other purposes than killing vermin. My advertisement had appeared but once when I received a number of applications for it. Nearly all of the replies were so worded as to conceal the identity of the writers. Some of them gave directions as to sending the powder which were evidently calculated to cover its route to its receiver.

After accumulating a number of replies to my advertisement I took them to the chief of police, who seemed to be able to tell what each writer intended to do with the poison. But this was a simple matter, because whether or not the intention was legitimate could be divined by the care the writer took to conceal his or her identity. The chief desired to investigate a few applications, and I gave them to him. I was not interested in the criminal side of the matter and never took the trouble to ask him for results. I confined myself to the investigation of those from persons who seemed intent on destroying themselves, for in such cases I might save some one whose mind had become disordered either by mental or physical suffering.

I received one advertisement that I puzzled over a great deal. The writer was a woman, and from certain expressions she used I judged that she was young. The chirography, the language used, a certain refinement in her methods of expressing herself, indicated that she was a lady. Even the paper on which she wrote bore a crest. There were but three possible reasons why any one should want my powder—murder, suicide and for the extermination of vermin. The writer of this note could not keep out of it a tinge of melancholy; therefore I argued that she wished it for the purpose of suicide.

I did not get all this information from her reply to my advertisement.

I drew the applicant into a correspondence on the subject by telling her that I could not supply the powder without assuring myself that the person receiving it had no intention of injuring any one with it. She wrote me in reply to this that she had not an enemy in the world, adding that she was rather to be pitied than hated. This admission indicated her object.

Pretending to be satisfied that she did not wish the powder for any illegitimate purpose, I wrote her that if she would let me know where I could find her I would take it to her. She made an appointment for a certain day at a certain hour. I was not to leave a message or anything else with one who should admit me unless it was my correspondent, and I would know her by a rose she would carry in her hand.

If I had needed anything to convince me of the refinement of the lady this method by which I might identify her would have served. Besides, it was evident that, while she had no intention of using the poison on any other than herself, she did not wish it to fall into other hands, lest it might do damage.

I called at the exact time specified. I found a domicile that could be the home of one of the higher class only. I rang the bell, and in a few moments the door was opened.

I often revert to the moment I first looked on the face and figure which then were before me—a girl not over seventeen, a willowy figure, a face every feature of which was as perfect, it seemed to me, as it could be made, but withal tinged with a distressing melancholy. She held a rose in one hand and extended the other for what I was supposed to have brought her. And yet on seeing a young man of the appearance of one of her own class she seemed surprised.

"May I not come in for a few moments?" I asked. "I need to give you some directions as to the use of the powder."

She closed the door and led me to a little reception room beside it. She did not ask me to be seated, evidently desiring to secure what I had agreed to bring and have it over with. Nevertheless I looked at a chair and said nothing till she indicated that I might use it, and she sank into one herself. Then I said:

"Perhaps you inferred from my advertising that I am a quack, but I assure you I am a recent graduate of a first class medical college. After graduating I went to India, where I procured the drug of which I have been writing you. Its effect depends on the quantity taken, just as a cup of coffee will make a person nervous, while a very small quantity will induce sleep."

She looked at me in a melancholy dream, and I saw that she had not taken in what I said. I had brought a small box of a harmless powder with me and drew it from the bag of medicines I carried with me.

"This powder," I said, "if taken in large quantity will kill; if taken in small doses it is a very remarkable remedy, a remedy that is not generally known in this country. I got it in India; could get only a limited quantity, and so decided it its effect that I never give it without knowing all about the requirements of the person who uses it."

"I do not require a remedy. I require"—

"Pardon me; you do require a remedy."

"I have taken remedies till I am tired of them. They do me no good."

"Perhaps this one will. But, as to that, I cannot tell without knowing your symptoms."

I had a hard struggle, but in time gained such information concerning her case as I required and was convinced that she was suffering from a nervous condition that had brought on temporary melancholia. She needed a bracing atmosphere and to be convinced that there was really nothing the matter with her.

"This medicine of mine," I told her, "has some very singular features connected with it. In addition to what I have said about it as a curative, it needs to be taken on an elevation. It is just the season for visiting the mountains. Go there and take a box of my medicine with you. I will make it up into small doses such as you need. Take one of these doses each day, and I guarantee you that within a month you will be as well as ever."

She seemed to be encouraged. I knew that all depended upon my reaching her family, but not through her directly. I left her to think over what I had said, took her name and the same day called on her father at his office. When I told him that his daughter had been trying to use me to help her commit suicide and at the same time cause her family to believe that she had died a natural death he shuddered. Since I had probably saved her—thus far, at least—from taking her life, I found him quite willing to listen to what I had to say about the case. I convinced him that it would be well to try my prescription, and we laid a plan by which a trial was brought about. I arranged with the young lady to see her occasionally, pretending to be a stranger to those of her family who were with her, having a secret understanding with them on the subject. I made a number of such visits, and at every one I found my patient improved. Indeed, I flatter myself that my presence was more effective than my medicine, though the main curative was the mountain air, which I have found very beneficial in similar cases.

The interest in my story for myself is that it has been begun and ended for a purpose, that purpose being to tell how I met, wooed and won my wife.

One of the replies to my advertisement that I turned over to the chief of police prevented a murder.

Buy It at Deford

Get the Best Grades and also Save Money on your Lumber Bills

We have a nice fresh stock of Doors, Windows, Frames, Inside Finish, White Pine Cornish that we would be glad to show you and make you an estimate.

FLOUR, FEED, PLASTER, CEMENT, ETC.

Deford Grain and Lumber Co.

F. A. Striffler, Mgr. Phone Deford Bank.

PINGREE.

Jess Bullock raised barn frame Thursday.

Phil Sharrard's barn raised recently is nearing completion.

Highway Commissioner J. Wentworth called here Monday inspecting the highways in this part of Evergreen township. The commissioner has several car loads of bridge and culvert material now on the way for repairing the roads in this township besides graveling and grading to the amount of several hundred of dollars will be expended. Walter McCool, overseer, is soon to commence operation in building roads in this district to a somewhat encouraging extent. The good roads proposition is going to take well by the public in general.

KINGSTON-NOVESTA TOWN LINE.

Jennie and Mabel Thick are entertaining a cousin from Lum.

Mason Leek of Fostoria spent Sunday at his home here.

Miss Martha Coleman is visiting her sister at Pontiac.

Miss Esther Coulter of North Novesta spent Sunday evening with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Moshier.

Harry Dodge of Pontiac came Saturday night and spent Sunday at his home here.

The frost one night last week hurt some of the beans so badly they had to be re-planted.

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Smith of Caro visited at Howard Retherford's Sunday.

Elisha Allen of Kingston visited friends and old neighbors here a few days last week.

Miss Nora Moshier is entertaining an aunt and cousin from Canada.

Mrs. Blanche Hanna and son, Donald, of Detroit are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lombard.

Miss Goldie Martin spent a few days last week with friends at Kingston and attended the graduating exercises of Kingston High School.

Mrs. Robert Horner spent last week in Detroit.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN SAID:

"Teach economy, that's one of the first virtues. It begins with saving money."

By depositing your money with us drawing interest, we can greatly assist you to

Save Money

The Exchange Bank of E. H. Pinney & Son

Capital and Surplus \$50,000

Central Shoe Repair Shop

P. P. WEBBER, Proprietor

Headquarters for the Best Repair Work in the Thumb of Michigan. Our work not only is durable and workmanlike in every respect, but the finish is pleasing and fine. With Crosby & Son.

Success depends largely upon Good Health

In your race for success don't lose sight of the fact that only through good health can you attain success.

The tension you must necessarily place upon your nerves, and the sacrifice of proper exercise you have to make at times must be balanced in some way.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

is the balancing power—a vitalizing power. It acts on the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition, thus purifying the blood and giving strength to the nerves, indirectly aiding the liver to perform its very important work. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been successful for a generation as a tonic and body builder. Sold by medicine dealers in liquid or tablet form—trial box of "Tablets" mailed on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps.

If in failing health write Dr. R. V. Pierce's faculty at Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, New York.

DR. PIERCE'S GREAT FAMILY DOCTOR BOOK, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser—newly revised up-to-date edition—of 1008 pages, answers hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know. Sent FREE in cloth binding to any address on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only.

CELEBRATE THE FOURTH WITH US IN NEW CLOTHES

We know hundreds of Men and Boys will want new outfits for the Fourth.

Boys' Suits at \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.50



Boys' Wash Suits 50c, 75c and \$1.00

Young Men's Norfolks and English Models in the latest styles at \$10, \$12, \$13.50, \$15, \$18 and \$20. Every suit we show has merit and value.

Celebrate the 4th with us in New Shoes. Splendid values in low shoes. With our fitting assures you foot comfort for the Fourth.

New straw and felt hats insure you the latest styles and lowest prices.

Newest Things In Fancy Shirts

All the latest in the celebrated "Silver" and "Ide" Shirts and Collars. Priced at \$1.00 up to \$3.50.

Men's hosiery of the best.

Yours for Celebration in New Togs on July 4th

FARRELL & TOWNSEND CO.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

Fourth of July Sentiments

FOR to give up essential liberty to obtain a little temporary safety is to deserve neither liberty nor safety.—Benjamin Franklin.

ONE free man must possess more virtue and enjoy more happiness than a thousand slaves.—Samuel Adams.

UNDoubtedly, sir, the battle is not to the strong alone. It is to the vigilant, the active, the brave.—Patrick Henry.

REMEMBER that Providence would not permit us to be called into this controversy until we were grown up to our present strength.—Dickinson.

THE God who raised up Washington and gave you liberty exacts from you the duty of cherishing it with a zeal according to knowledge.—J. M. Mason.

HERE must we ask: What is patriotism? Is it a narrow affection for the spot where a man was born? No, sir; this is not the character of the virtue. It soars higher.—Fisher Ames.

OBERVE good faith to and cultivate peace with all nations; shut off every avenue to foreign influence; rely on yourselves only.—Henry Lee.

FRIENDS, I should advise persistency in our struggle for liberty though it was revealed from high heaven that nine hundred and ninety-nine were to perish and only one of a thousand to survive and enjoy his liberty.—Samuel Adams.

JUSTICE, equal and exact, to all men, of whatever state of persuasion, religious or political.—Thomas Jefferson.

UNLESS we all hang together, assuredly we shall all hang separately.—Benjamin Franklin.

LET truth be thy aim in all debate, not victory or an unjust interest, and endeavor to gain rather than to expose thy adversary.—William Penn.

YOU and I should also be ready to take the field whenever danger calls. Let us be united.—Alexander Hamilton.

ELMWOOD.

Fred Poole is on the sick list. W. C. Morse lost a colt Monday. Sunday, June 28, will be children's day at Sunshine M. P. church 2:30 p. m.

Mrs. Percy Donaldson of Gagetown visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Smith Luther last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wood and Mrs. Thos. Wood visited the latter's mother, Mrs. Mary Morse, Monday.

Miss Clarisa Freeman returned to her home in Grant Center Monday after spending a week visiting friends here.

Miss Louise Wilson, who has been attending school in Saginaw, returned home Thursday to spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wilson.

There will be an ice cream social and entertainment at the Elmwood Baptist church Monday evening, June 29. A cordial invitation extended to all.

The Chronicle, one year, \$1.00.

NOVESTA.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Tallmadge were guests at the home of Chas. Tallmadge Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Little are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy, born June 17.

Miss Sarah Little of Detroit is visiting her parental home here.

Miss Belle Livingston was the guest of Miss Blanche Bruce of Deford Saturday and Sunday.

Quite a number from here attended the Free Methodist Camp-meeting Sunday, east of Deford.

Robert Warner wears a broad smile on account of the arrival of a baby girl, June 22. She will answer to the name of Charlotte Evelyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Pellow and little daughter, Arlene, of Cleveland, Ohio and Mrs. Roy Johnson of Detroit are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Stone.

Robert Charlton and Richard Bailey have decided to take things easy this summer and have therefore added hayloaders to their list of farm implements.

GAGETOWN.

Miss Maggie Quinn of Bad Axe visited over Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Quinn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Gansty are the parents of a new baby girl who came to gladden their home last Tuesday.

Miss Ruth Merriman left last Thursday for her home near Jackson. Miss Ruth Foster takes her place as language teacher next year.

Miss S. Vanstone went to Marlette last Saturday to spend the vacation months at her home. Miss A. Corliss takes her place as teacher of the intermediate room next year.

Mrs. J. Lehman and sister, Miss Iva Ryan left last week Thursday for a two weeks' visit with friends at Flint, Saginaw and Lansing.

Mrs. M. Riddle of Washington spent last week visiting at Chas. Prue's.

Mrs. P. Kehoe spent the week-end in Cass City visiting at F. Bliss's and Luke Walsh's.

Mrs. Wm. Morris and Miss Buchanan left town last Saturday for Detroit to spend Sunday with friends before going to Canada where they have business to attend to.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Donaldson and son are enjoying a two weeks' vacation. C. Kirby is acting as station agent during Mr. Donaldson's absence.

Miss Bessie Young spent Tuesday in Cass City and attended the Frysig-Higgins wedding.

The graduation exercises of the high school took place last Thursday evening on the lawn in front of the school. The essays on "The social life of the school" and "The progress of the country school" given by Misses Carrie Crawford and Carrie Body were well rendered and worthy of great praise. The piano selections given by Miss Esther Wald and Ruth Merriman and the vocal selection by Miss S. Vanstone received their share of applause. The address given by Mr. Cope was full of jokes and caused much merriment. Mr. Cheney in a few well spoken words presented the diplomas.

Miss Virginia Bingham was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Palmer over Sunday.

The reception given by the juniors for the graduates at L. C. Purdy's residence was attended by about seventy friends and relatives. Piano selections given by Esther Wald, vo-

cal selections by Miss S. Vanstone and readings by Miss F. Smith were all readily given and responded to by encores. The class colors, lavender and gold, predominated throughout the house. A light lunch consisting of ice cream and cake was served after which the crowd left wishing the graduates success in their future undertakings.

Miss F. Smith went to Cass City last Monday to visit friends and attend the Frysig-Higgins wedding on Tuesday.

Stilletta Mullen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Mullen, fell from a tree last Monday and broke her shoulder. How serious the injury is is not known.

C. A. Palmer went to a barn raising near Akron at A. Klien's last Wednesday.

DEFORD.

Misses Millie Hack and Ella Little of Caro spent Sunday at their homes here.

Mrs. Ray Wiltse and children of Clifford spent the week end with her parents here.

Mrs. Edd Spencer and Mrs. Ransom Spencer were in Cass City Saturday.

Mrs. James McGregor left Tuesday for North Branch for a short visit.

Mrs. C. Silverthorn and Augusta Silverthorn spent Saturday and Sunday at Unionville visiting relatives.

Mrs. Wm. Scott of Bay City was here for a few days this week. They are moving their goods out of the Bert Phillips' house.

Mrs. Georgiana Kilgore is spending a few days with her son, Wm.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Spencer and cousin, Florence Silverthorn, visited Sunday at Geo. Spencer's.

A pleasant surprise was given Effie Cuer Monday evening by her young friends, it being her 17th birthday.

Mrs. Frank Striffler and baby visited a few days in Cass City the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wolvin and children of Kingston visited the former's sister, Mrs. Chas. Kilgore and Dolly Ross from Friday until Monday.

Sadie Stubbs finished the school year at Caro and returned to her home here Friday night.

The frost of Friday night did quite a bit of damage to the bean crop around our vicinity.

Be sure and attend the
Rex Theatre
when in town on
the Fourth
Two-Reel Feature

Open all day--10:00 a. m.
to 10:00 p. m.

"OUR MOTTO"

Miss Mabel Brian was called to Cass City for a day and half to fill vacancy caused by the illness of Miss Josephine Billstein.

Mrs. Guy Woolman and son, Robert, of Port Huron are visiting relatives here this week.

Miss Joyce Retherford treated her pupils to ice cream Friday, last day school.

Miss Florence Silverthorn, milliner of Deford, made her last trip with goods to Decker for the season last Tuesday, but will resume trips in the early fall with the season's latest styles in millinery goods.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Franklin spent Monday with their parents here.

Go to Treadgold's Drug Store for the finest cigars made, J. W. B. Little Benedict.

EVANGELICAL NOTES.

Children's day program will begin Sunday morning at 10:30; no other service in the forenoon. Alliance service at 6:30; sermon, 7:30; mid week prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7:30. Preaching at the Quick school-house Sunday at 3:00 p. m.

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. W. D. Striffler next Thursday, July 2.

PLEASANT HOME HOSPITAL.

George Hopkins is improving in health very nicely.

Miss Myrtle Deming is regaining her strength rapidly and will soon be able to leave the hospital.

W. R. Ware is able to sit up and is feeling fine.