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## GOOD ROADS AND HIGH MARKET PRICES

MAKE CASS CITY A GREAT TRADING CENTER.

Elkland Twp. Constructed First Mile of State Reward Road and Stands Third in Number of Miles Built.

Not many sections of the Thumb of Michigan are so fortunate as that part situated within a radius of eighteen miles of Cass City. This good fortune makes Cass City one of the unique towns in this part of the state; and, this unique feature is admitted by all to be the system of GOOD ROADS converging at Cass City from nearly every direction.

For its prosperity Cass City depends upon the fertility of the agricultural lands surrounding it. This dependence is not misplaced. In locating this town in the midst of land, nowhere unsurpassed for its productivity, the citizens of Cass City have great cause to be grateful to those early pioneers for their good judgment; and again, Cass City has an added cause to feel grateful for being situated in the center of an agricultural territory seldom excelled in its ability to raise crops of all kinds. Not within the memory of anyone has there been a general crop failure. Most crops are certainities. This territory can always be depended on to produce its share of grain, fruit and vegetables as well as stock and dairy products. And it can be said with equal truthfulness that our facilities for marketing are equal to any in the state.

In all fairness, we will add that no community enjoys perfect conditions as to marketing its crops, but when everything is considered, Cass City comes as near that perfect state as can be found in any town many times its size. We have the roads to haul the produce here, and buyers, elevators and railroad facilities to handle it after it is brought. The continual stream of farm products pouring into the town testifies to this.

To insure success in any agricultural community the land itself must be of such fertility as to make crops a certainty; there must be a sufficient amount of rainfall; and, nature must have the aggressive co-operation of labor. From the receipts of outgoing freight it seems that these three conditions are amply fulfilled.

Now, no matter how much farm produce is grown in the country round about Cass City not much of that crop would be marketed here unless the conditions as to roads for making long and heavy hauls were of the best and the prices paid by Cass City buyers were of the highest. The freight receipts again speak for this.

Of the roads leading into Cass City from every direction the public spirited citizens of the town and the surrounding country as well have just cause to feel proud. Elkland township, in which Cass City is located, has the unique distinction of being the first township in the state to possess a mile of "state reward road." When we consider the much older settlements in Michigan this feat—and it may be justly considered so—is a feat which is the direct result of well directed energy and efficiency on the part of some of the public spirited men in the community. This is that sort of public service which is for the public welfare rather than the inert good intention kind emanating from some visionary's arm chair philosophy. Action is what counts. Perhaps to no others more than to P. A. Koepfen, who was highway commissioner at the time, and I. B. Auten can that first mile of state reward road be ascribed; and, their efforts would have counted for nothing had not been backed up by the well directed efforts of other citizens in the community.

That first mile has now grown to 18½ miles of accepted state reward road in Elkland township. For every mile of this our township got \$500.00 from the state treasury. All of the above road has a nine foot road bed. At the present writing another one-half mile tract is now completed and just last Friday was inspected and accepted by Engineer Dillman of the State Highway Department. For this sixteen foot road the state pays \$25.00 extra for every foot over nine. For this half mile alone Elkland township will get from the state the sum of \$425.00. Surely this state reward road idea is a paying proposition for the people of Elkland township.

A well graded gravel veneered road of only a mile or two in length does not help much in building up the country. Our roads are not of this kind. Adjoining townships have also been active in building state roads. All of our principal good roads are connected by equally well made roads extending into the countryside many miles beyond our town, hence the reason why farmers haul here instead of to some town that is nearer to them. The citizens of Elkland township have been more than liberal in donating funds to adjoining townships to

aid them in building and repairing their roads. Elkland township, by donation of private citizens, has contributed the amount of \$1600.00 in cash to adjoining townships to aid them in the construction of their roads. This certainly speaks well for the interest taken in good roads by the people of Cass City and vicinity.

According to the report of the state engineers, Elkland township stands third of all the townships in Michigan in its number of miles of state reward road. This report shows that the efforts of our citizens toward road building have been crowned with a most gratifying success. If the present interest continues it won't be long before Elkland township occupies second or even first place.

Now, as proud as we are of our roads there is still one more fact of which we have equal reason to feel proud. That is the fact that all of our state road has been built without bonding the township for a single dollar. This may seem rather striking yet it is a fact and may be partly explained in three ways. First and foremost perhaps is the good business sense used by those who have the actual construction in charge. So many times solid business sense is lost sight of when it comes to doing work for the public. This doesn't seem to have been the case with our roads. Another feature which has kept down the cost is the comparative small cost of gravel. Long gravel hauls make big cost inevitable. We have good gravel and only a short distance to haul it. Wherever a new road was made a good bed of gravel was usually found close by hence our small cost in the very item which usually is the costly one. Another thing that has kept down the cost of roads has been the donations made by private parties. The total donations in team work, labor and money have aided materially in lessening the total expenditure. This item is appreciated by the tax payers of the township. Also, the good business sense and well directed efforts of our present supervisor, George Hall, and the present highway commissioner, J. J. Gallagher, have contributed in no small degree to our success as road makers.

One other feature in our road building that deserves mention is the "Road Bee!" Many times during the summer did the male population of Cass City don overalls and betake itself to some gravel pit to shovel gravel all day which was sent to repair some side road so that the main state roads would be connected by a road equally as good. Many miles of these side roads have been built without costing, any of the townships a single dollar. Even in making these side roads many private individuals hired teams and extra men besides donating their own day's work.

It seems that the day of the ox-team has passed away. Even coming to town in the lumber wagon is one of those old-time pleasures seldom indulged in. It is now at least a carriage or more likely an automobile. This last great improvement in locomotion is no longer a luxury but very often a business necessity. After working all day the proper place for the team is in the stall or in the pasture rest to be in shape for the work of the next day; and, going to town by the automobile method not only saves the team but the farmer as well. It is the conservation of energy these days that brings success in any line and this principle is just as applicable in saving energy at the end of a hard day's work as it is in saving dollars in the proper sowing of a crop. A trip that formerly took several hours can now be made in a few minutes and with much less hardship. This is certainly a saving at the right end.

To the proper use and enjoyment of the automobile good roads are a prime necessity. There are even more autos in the country than in the town and this fact brings country and town together on the good roads proposition. No public improvement is carried on successfully unless enough people agree to carry out the idea. Good public roads are the best sort of public improvement. The condition of the roads reflect as nothing else can the people's character and willingness to harmoniously support a project that affects them all similarly. When the roads are generally poor it usually shows that there is some bad blood in the neighborhood. It is generally indicative of a state of society bordering close to savagery because there is that lack of community interest. A mere trail seems to suffice for their needs. Well, we can all be thankful in this section because our roads are not mere trails but are generally the best that can be made with the best of gravel and all the equipment that compose the road makers' art. Our roads not only speak for themselves but in so doing they speak for a multitude of other things.

Good roads truly speak for the following: for the well cleared land we see on every side; for the well bred horses, cattle, sheep and hogs we see on nearly every farm; for the ample and substantially constructed houses and barns and the latest improved machinery which every farmer owns; for the most modern rural school houses that exist anywhere; for their interest in such educational work as is carried on by means of lyceums,

## SEVEN BIG BARGAIN DAYS AT CASS CITY

It remains for Cass City to put forth something attractive in the line of a proposition that will prove a happy incident in the way of saving money on the fall and winter purchases of the people in the Thumb counties.

This will be known as the "Seven Big Bargain Days at Cass City" from Saturday, Oct. 31, to Saturday, Nov. 7, and the people of the near-by towns and townships will, by spending one or more of these days in Cass City, be able to save many dollars on their fall purchases by taking advantage of the opportunities for cash-saving as announced in to-day's Chronicle by progressive merchants.

Our business people realize that the trade from the rural districts has been on the increase for several years until it now reaches far and wide into the surrounding country and beyond the natural trading zone of the village. Among the causes for this is the increased size of our mercantile interests, superior market facilities, improved roads and many other features that have had their influence in drawing trade to Cass City.

Having enjoyed such a liberal patronage, it is but proper that the merchants join with each other in expressing their appreciation for this patronage in a substantial manner and they have agreed to offer one or more extraordinary bargains upon this occasion, and as every line of merchandising will be represented, there are many things that you need that will be found in this big array of special bargains.

The stores that are making these special prices are the old reliable stores of Cass City. There is nothing of a fake in this Great Week of Bargains. It is a simple getting together of the merchants to attract the greatest crowd of buyers the village has ever had during the fall season.

Every business house will make special arrangements to take care of its share of business. It will be a full week (seven days) of bargains. Every store will try to make a reputation for itself.

lecture courses, chautauquas, etc., and last and perhaps best of all, the country boy and girl are no longer satisfied with a few months of winter schooling but all go through the city high school and many of them attend some of the higher schools such as colleges, normals and even the university. It is not too much to expect all this where we see the most modern improved highway system.

Elkland township is not alone in this good roads movement. A road but a mile or two long or which has but a few miles of good foundation is not much good to any city or community. Our roads are not of this sort; they do not end within a few miles of Cass City but extend to surrounding towns and also connect some of the larger cities in the state such as Detroit, Bay City, Saginaw, Flint and Lapeer. Over these roads heavy hauling is safe at most any season and it is because of this fact that Cass City is often the market for farm produce instead of other towns located much nearer to the farm where the produce was raised. Specific instances may be mentioned where farmers have hauled their grain to Cass City from points even beyond certain rival towns just because the prices in Cass City were higher. In one case the grain brought had been stored in one of the elevators of another town. It was the higher prices that brought the grain but the grain would not have been brought had not our roads been suitable for heavy hauling. This is certainly a most fortunate condition of affairs for Cass City and the surrounding country.

Just one other point. When you have goods to market you want to haul them over good roads; you will find those good roads leading to Cass City. When you have grain or stock to sell you want to get the top notch price; you will get that price at Cass City, the town whose reputation for high prices for farm produce and stock is more firmly established than that of any other town in the Thumb. When you meet a prospective buyer or merchant you want to be treated with all the courtesies due any American citizen; in coming to Cass City you will not be disappointed in receiving those courtesies. Here's hoping that we may meet you, and also, that Cass City's sphere of trade influence may even be extended beyond its present bounds. This is for your interest as well as ours.

### LYRICAL LIES

Of all the babies in the world,  
I'm sure ours is best.  
He never wakes up in the night,  
But lets us take our rest.  
Throughout the day he sucks his toes,  
And blinks his big blue eyes.  
And sometimes, too, he croons a song,  
But never, never cries.

Get ready for the cool mornings.  
Best line of canvass gloves in town at Jones.

## BEANS HEAVIEST OF LOCAL R. R. SHIPMENTS

SEPT. FREIGHT RECORDS SHOW BIG INCREASE.

Month's Shipments More Than Double That of September of Last Year.

From certain statistics generously furnished by the officials at the local railroad office, the Chronicle is enabled to give the public a somewhat detailed account of the amount of outgoing and incoming tonnage received at Cass City. It is interesting to note the big increase of 1914 over 1913.

The inbound tonnage and earnings of the month of September, 1914, as compared with the same month of 1913 are as follows:

Inbound tonnage of Sept., 1914, was 2691 tons with \$6493.00 earnings.  
Inbound tonnage of Sept., 1913, was 2630 tons with \$4299.00 earnings.

From the above it will be noticed that the total tonnage for the month in the different years is practically the same. From this it may seem that 1914 has not increased. Over two-thirds of the freight for Sept., 1913 was material for the new D. & H. R. R. which cannot be legitimately counted as indicating the normal business of this district. All incoming freight for Sept. 1914 contains no railroad material, therefore it is a proper index of the amount of freight consumed, under normal conditions, in this district. The above figures do not include D. & H. freight.

The total outbound freight for Sept. 1914 as against the total amount for Sept. 1913 is as follows: Outbound for Sept. 1914, 1579 tons. Outbound for Sept. 1913, 647 tons.

These figures show that the shipping business of September just past has more than doubled that of the same month of last year. Substantial increases for other months of the year over last year are also shown by the freight books:

From Oct. 1, 1913, to Oct. 1, 1914, the following freight in tons has been shipped out of Cass City:

Beans	4626 tons
Butter and eggs	321 tons
Live stock	1168 tons
Corn	105 tons
Pickles	120 tons
Hay	547 tons
Ice	120 tons
Grain (oats, peas, wheat and rye)	325 tons
Flour	73 tons
Apples in car load lots	476 tons
Miscellaneous, composed of the above but in less than car load lots	794 tons

Total..... 8665 tons  
During the same period of time the inbound freight reached the total

of 16,671 tons as against approximately 9,000 tons for the year previous.

According to this statement of figures it will be seen that beans lead the list by 3,458 tons more than their closest competitor, live stock. Most of these beans, however, were of the year 1913, the bulk of this year's crop not having been marketed yet. From all indications the bean tonnage this year will not come up to the 1913 tonnage, the acreage of 1913 being greater than this year. Perhaps conditions last year as to the proper maturing of the crop were better than this, last year's average being about 14 bushels per acre while this year it is nearer 10 bushels. The acreage which will be marketed at Cass City this year has been estimated at from 10,000 acres to 15,000 acres. Perhaps an average between these will be approximately correct. Some beans this year suffered from the early dry spell, while others were drowned out by too much water later. It is evident then that the total amount for this year's market, for the two reasons above mentioned, less acreage and less favorable weather, will not be so great as in 1913.

But even though there will in all probability be less bushels hauled to market this year it is quite possible that this year's crop will be equal in money value to last year's crop. Of course this is due to the higher price this year. Old beans this fall for a short time brought \$3.00 a bushel. This price, perhaps, wasn't the result of natural conditions but more likely resulted from too much war scare. New beans have brought \$2.50 a bushel and the past week the market stood around the \$2.00 mark.

Beans are the big farm crop in this part of the Thumb. It must be the big paying crop as well or there would not be the big acreage that there is at present. As has been noted this year's acreage is a little less than last season's but when you take into consideration the average acreage of the last ten year period compared with the average of any previous ten year period, you can easily see that beans are the big farming success in these parts, the soil and climatic conditions are especially well suited to the crop.

### NOVEMBER.

Perhaps the greatest crime for which November ever has been responsible was the patenting of the gramophone in 1887. Remember the gramophone? But, of course you do. It used to be the whole show at every picnic, and we gladly paid a dime to poke it's rubber tubes into our ears to hear a scurring noise that sounded something like a human voice. But, weak as its vocal chords were, the old gramophone has sired some wonderful progenies. The modern machines can talk as plainly, as long, and almost as fast as any woman.

November also is responsible for Italian Grand Opera, it having been born in New York during this month of 1824. We cannot say, however, that grand opera has kept pace with the gramophone in improving itself. And still another false alarm in November was the dissolving of the oil trust in 1911. We expected much of that dissolve—and have gone right along expecting ever since.

Hannibal the Great was born in November—247 B. C. We were very young at that time, and living some distance from the Hannibal home, never learned much about him. Andrew Carnegie, too, came into this world in November—1837. During his seventy-seven years among us Mr. Carnegie has made a great many friends—most of whom wish they were a relative. We do not know just what Mr. Carnegie's income is, but unless he sometimes overdraws his bank account considerably, it is greater than ours.

November, so the poets say, is cheerless, sober, gray and seer, but I have always figured it the greatest month of all the year. No melancholy thoughts are mine because the green has turned to brown—to me it seems new life is put in all the countryside and town.

When the frost is on the pumpkin, and the fodder's in the shock, then dishes piping hot—Yaller Jersey sweet p'taters, spare ribs, gravy, biscuits, too. I can see no melancholy in such days as these. Can you?

### KITCHEN KINKS.

A dainty garnish for veal served in any form is slices of lemon topped with grated horseradish.

Cheese may be kept moist for some time if the cut surfaces are rubbed over with butter, and then the cheese is wrapped in paraffin paper and kept in a cool, dry, dark place.

The most convenient and cheapest of disinfectants to use in the cellar is quicklime. It may be placed in dishes, in bins or cupboards or scattered loose in dark, damp corners.

For Sale. Four gasoline engines and a corn binder. G. L. Hitchcock.

For Sale. Two bowling alleys complete; two Backus automatic pin setters and bowling balls. Frank B. Godard, 118 North Baum St., Saginaw. 10-9-14

## The Secret of Lonesome Cove

By Samuel Hopkins Adams

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### PROLOGUE.

Mystery-detective-love story, all in one, and each of the three good—that's "The Secret of Lonesome Cove." There's more in this book; there's a very interesting example of the effect of the study of heredity on a man's mind.

If you are romantic, read it for the pretty love story; if you're fond of mystery-detective stories, find out how Chester Kent, clever, learned scientist and investigator, searched out the "secret." If psychology's in your line, here's a case of the influence of the past on the present that is worth looking into.

From the time of the finding of the handcuffed body of the dead woman on the beach until Chester Kent clears up the mystery and the patient artist-lover has his reward this tale is worth reading. It is one of the cleverest books of its well known author, Samuel Hopkins Adams.

### CHAPTER I.

The Body on the Beach.

LONESOME COVE is one of the least frequented stretches on the New England seaboard.

From the land side the sheer hundred foot drop of Hawkhill cliffs shuts it off. There is no settlement near the cove. The somber repute suggested by its name has served to keep cottagers from building on the wildly beautiful uplands that overbrood the beach. The straggling pathways along the edge afford the only suggestion of human traffic within half a mile of the spot. A sharp cut ravine leads down to the sea by a rather treacherous descent.

Near the mouth of this opening a considerable gathering of folk speckled the usually deserted beach at noon of July 6. They centered on a dark object a few yards within the flood tide limit. Some scouted about, peering at the sand. Others pointed first to the sea, then to the cliffs.

From some distance away a lone man of a markedly different type from the others observed them with an expression of displeasure. One of the group presently detached himself and ambled over to the newcomer.

"Swanny!" he ejaculated. "if it ain't Professor Kent! Didn't know you at first under them whiskers. You remember me, don't you? I used to drive you around when you was here before."

"I've just come out of the woods, Jarvis. And as you have some very interesting sea currents just here, I thought I'd have a look at them. Nobody really knows anything about coast currents, you know. Now my opportunity is spoiled."

"Spoil? I guess not. You couldn't have come at a better time," said the local man eagerly.

"Ah, but you see, I had planned to swim out to the eddy and make some personal observations."

"You was going to swim into Dead Man's eddy?" asked the other, aghast. "Why, professor, you must have turned foolish. They ain't a man on this coast would take a chance like that."

"Superstition," retorted the other curtly. "On a still day such as this there would be no danger to an experienced swimmer. The conditions are ideal except for this crowd. What is it? Has the village gone picnicking?"

"Not scarcely! Ain't you heard? Another one's come in through the eddy. Lies over yonder."

Professor Kent's eyebrows went up as he glanced toward the indicated spot; then gathered in a frown.

"Not washed up there, surely?" he said.

"Some time early this morning." "Pshaw!" said the other, turning to look at the curving bulwark of rocks over which the soft slow swell was barely breaking. "If it were the other end of the cove, now, I could understand it."

"Yes," agreed Jarvis, "they mostly come in at the other end on this tide." "Mostly? Always." The professor's tone was positive. "Unless my charts are wrong. But this—well, it spoils at least one phase of my theory."

"Theory!" exclaimed the liverman, his pale eyes aight. "You got a theory? But I thought you didn't." Continued on page two.

# The Secret of Lonesome Cove

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Continued from first page.

know anything about the body till I told you just now."

"Oh, my ruined theory has reference to the currents," sighed the other. "It has nothing to do with dead men as such."

"This is a dead woman. Come and see for yourself."

Still frowning, Professor Kent suffered himself to be led to the spot. Two or three of the group, as it parted before him, greeted him. He found himself looking down on a corpse clad in a dark silk dress and stretched on a wooden grating, to which it was lashed with a small rope. Everything about the body indicated wealth. The dress was expensively made. The shoes were of the best type, and the stockings were silk. The head was marred by a frightful bruise which had crushed in the right side and extended around behind the ear. Blood had clotted thickly in the short close curled hair. The left side was unmarked. The eyes were closed and the mouth was slightly open, showing a glint of gold amid very white and regular teeth. An expression of deadly terror distorted the face. Professor Kent bent closely over it.

"That's strange—very strange," he murmured. "It should be peaceful."

"But look at the hand!" cried Jarvis.

Here, indeed, was the astounding feature of the tragedy, the aspect that brought Kent to his knees, the more closely to observe. The body lay twisted slightly to the right, with the left arm extended. The left wrist was enclosed in a light rusted handcuff to which a chain was fastened. At the end of the chain was the companion cuff, shattered, evidently by a powerful blow, and half buried in the sand. As Kent leaned over the corpse a fat, powerful, grizzled man with a metal badge on his shirt front pushed forward.

"Them's cast iron cuffs," he announced. "That kind ain't been used these forty years."

"What kind of a ship 'ud be carryin' 'em nowadays?" asked some one in the crowd.

"An' what kind of a seaman'd be puttin' of 'em on a lady's wrist?" growled a formidable voice, which Kent, looking up, perceived to have come from amid a growth of heavy white whiskers, sprouting from a weather furrowed face.

"Seafaring man, aren't you?" inquired Kent.

"No more. Fifty year of it, man an' boy, has put me in harbor."

"That's Sailor Smith," explained Jarvis.

"Mr. Smith, will you take a look at those lashings and tell me whether in your opinion they are the work of a sailor?" asked Kent.

The old hands fumbled expertly. The old face puckered. Judgment came forth presently.

"The knots is well enough. The lashin's a passable job. What gits me is the rope."

"Well, what's wrong with the rope?"

"Nothin' in partic'lar. Only I don't know what just that style of rope would be doin' on shipboard unless it was to hang the old man's wash on."

"Suppose we lift this grating," Kent suggested, "to see whether a ship's name is stamped somewhere on it."

He heaved the woodwork up on edge and held it so, while eager eyes scanned the under part. Murmurs of disappointment followed. In these Kent did not join. He had inserted a finger in a crevice of the splintered wood and had extracted some small object which he held in the palm of his hand, examining it thoughtfully.

"Wot ye got there?" demanded the sheriff.

Professor Kent stretched out his hand, disclosing a small grayish object.

"I should take it to be the cocoon of ephesia kuehniella," he announced. "It's a species of grain moth."

"Oh!" grunted Schlager. "You're a bug collector, eh?"

"Exactly," answered the other, transferring his trove to his pocket.

Thereafter he seemed to lose interest in the center of mystery. Withdrawing to some distance he paced up and down the shore.

Nearer and nearer to high water mark his pacing took him. Presently he was scanning the tangled debris that the highest tide of the year had heaped up almost against the cliff's foot. When he rejoined the crowd it had suffered the loss of one of its component parts, the sheriff. Conjecture was buzzing from mouth to mouth as to the official's sudden defection.

"Whatever it was he got from the pocket," Kent heard one of the men say, "it started him quick."

"Looked to me like an envelope," hazarded some one.

"No," contradicted Sailor Smith; "paper would have been all pulped up by the water."

"Marked handkerchief, maybe," suggested another.

"Like as not," said Jarvis. "You bet that Len Schlager figured it out there

was somethin' in it for him anyways. I could see the money gleam in his eye."

"That's right, too," confirmed the old sailor. "He looked just like that when he brought in that half wit peddler, thinkin' he was the thousan' dollar reward thief last year."

Professor Kent advanced and bent over the manacled corpse.

"Have to ask you to stand back, professor," said Jarvis. "Len's appointed me special dep'ty till he comes back."

"Wonder if Len knowed the corpse?" suggested somebody in the crowd.

"Tell you who did if he didn't," said another man.

"Who, then?"

"Elder Iry Dennett. Didn't none of you hear about his meetin' up with a strange woman yestiddy evenin'?"

"Shucks! This couldn't be that woman," said Jarvis. "How'd she come to be washed ashore from a wreck between last night and this morning?"

"How'd she come to be washed ashore from a wreck anyway?" countered Sailor Smith. "The ain't been no storm for a week, an' this body ain't been dead twenty-four hours."

"It plumb beats me," admitted Jarvis.

"Who is this Dennett?" asked Professor Kent.

"Iry? He's the town gab of Martin-dale Center. Does a little plumbin' an' tinkerin' on the side. Just now he's up to Cadystown. Took the 10 o'clock train last night."

"Then it was early when he met this woman?"

"Little after sundown. He was risin' the hill beyond the Nook—that's Sedgwick's place, the painter fellow—when she come out of the shrubbery—pop!



"How'd she come to be washed ashore?" countered Sailor Smith.

He quizzed her. Trust the elder for that. But he didn't get much out of her until he mentioned the Nook. Then she allowed she guessed she'd go there. An' he watched her go."

"You say a man named Sedgwick lives at the Nook. Is that Francis Sedgwick the artist?" asked Kent.

"That's him," said Sailor Smith. "Paints right purty pictures. Lives there all alone with a Chinese cook."

"Well, the lady went down the hill," continued Jarvis, "just as Sedgwick come out to smoke a pipe on this stone wall. Iry thought he seemed surprised when she bespoke him. They passed a few remarks, an' then they had some words an' the lady laughed loud an' kinder scornful. He seemed to be pointin' at a necklace of queer, fiery pink stones that she wore and tryin' to get somethin' out of her. She turned away an' he started to follow, when all of a sudden she grabbed up a rock an' let him have it—blip! Keel'd him clean over. Then she ran away up the road toward Hawkhill cliffs."

"Well, this corpse ain't got no pink necklace," suggested somebody.

"Bodies sometimes get robbed," said Sailor Smith.

Chester Kent stooped over the writhen face, again peering close. Then he straightened up and began pulling thoughtfully at the lobe of his ear.

"Say," said Sailor Smith, "what's them queer little marks on the neck under the ear?"

Back came Kent's eyes. "Those?" he said, smiling. "Why, those are, one might suppose, such indentations as would be made in flesh by forcing a jewel setting violently against it by a blow or strong impact."

"Then you think it was the wom"—began the old seaman when several voices broke in:

"There goes Len now!"

The sheriff's heavy figure appeared on the brow of the cliff, moving toward the village.

"Who is it with him?" inquired Kent.

"Gansett Jim," answered Jarvis.

"An Indian?"

"Gosh! You got good eyes!" said Jarvis. "He's more Indian than anything else. Comes from down Amagansett way and gets his name from it."

"H-m! When did he arrive?"

"While you was trapessin' around up yonder."

"Did he see the body?"

"Yep. Just after the sheriff got whatever it was from the pocket Gansett Jim hove in sight. Len went over to him quick, an' said somethin' to him. He come and give a look at the body. But he didn't say nothing. Only grunted. The sheriff tells me to watch the body. Then he says, 'An' I'll need somebody to help me. I'll take you, Jim.' So he an' the Indian goes away together."

Professor Kent nodded. He looked seaward where the reefs were now barring their teeth more plainly through the racing currents, and he sighed. Then he bade the group farewell and set off up the beach.

"He's a sort of a harmless scientific crank," explained Jarvis; "comes from Washington; something to do with the government work."

"Kinder loony, I think," conjectured a little, thin, piping man. "Musses and moves around like it."

"Is that so?" said Sailor Smith, who still had his eyes fixed on the scarified neck. "Well, I ain't any too dum sure that he's as big a fool as some folks I know that thinks 'liker of their self'es. He seen there was somethin' queer about that rope, an' he ast me about the knots, right off."

Possibly the one supporter of the absent would have wavered in his loyalty had he seen the trove that Professor Chester Kent had carried ostentatiously from the beach, in his pocket, after picking it from the grating. It was the fuzzy cocoon of a small and quite unimportant insect. The Washington scientist, seated on a bowlder opened up the cocoon with absorbed interest, pricked it until the impotent inmate wriggled in protest, and then cast it aside to perish.

Between the roadway and the broad front lawn of the Nook a four foot, rough stone wall interposes. Looking up from his painting, Francis Sedgwick beheld in the glare of the afternoon sun a spare figure rise alertly upon the wall, descend to the road and rise again. He stepped to the open window and watched a curious progress. A scrubby bearded man clad in serviceable khaki was performing a stunt, with the wall as a basis. He was walking from east to west quite fast and every third pace stepping upon the wall; stepping, Sedgwick duly noted, not jumping, the change of level being made without visible effort.

Leaning out of the window he called:

"Hello, there!"

"Good afternoon," said the stranger, in a quiet, cultivated voice.

"Would you mind telling me what you are doing on my wall?"

"Not in the least," replied the bearded man, rising buoyantly into full view and subsiding again with the rhythm of a wave.

"Well, what are you doing?"

"Taking a little exercise."

By this time, having reached the end of the wall, he turned and came back, making the step with his right leg instead of his left. Sedgwick hurried downstairs and out into the roadway. The stranger continued his performance silently.

"Do you do that often?" he asked presently.

The gymnast paused, poised like a Mercury on the high coping. "Yes," said he, "otherwise I shouldn't be able to do it at all. It is in pursuance of a theory of self defense."

"What in the world has wall hopping to do with self defense?"

"I shall expound," said the stranger in professional tones, taking a seat by the unusual method of letting himself down on one leg while holding the other at right angles to his body. "Do you know anything of jujutsu?"

"Very little."

"In common with most Americans. For that reason alone the Japanese system is highly effective here, not so effective in Japan. You perceive there the basis of my theory."

"No; I don't perceive it at all."

"A system of defense is effective in proportion to its unfamiliarity. That is all."

"Then your system consists in stepping up on a wall and diving into obscurity on the farther side perhaps," suggested Sedgwick ironically.

"Defense, I said, not escape. Escape is perhaps preferable to defense, but not always so practicable. No; the wall merely served as a temporary gymnasium while I was waiting for you."

"You have distinctly the advantage of me," said Sedgwick, with a frown, for he was in no mood to welcome strange visitors.

"To return to my theory of self defense," said the other imperturbably. "My wall exercise serves to keep limber and active certain muscles that in the average man are half atrophied."

He rose on one foot with an ease that made the artist stare, descended, selected from the roadway a stone of ordinary cobbler size and handed it to Sedgwick.

"Let that lie on the palm of your hand," said he, "and hold it out, waist high."

As he spoke he was standing two feet from the other to his right. Sedgwick did as he was requested. As his hand took position there was a twist of the bearded man's lithe body, a sharp click, and the stone, flying in a rising curve, swished through the leafage of a lilac fifty feet away.

"How do you do that?" cried the artist.

The other showed a slight indentation on the inside of his right boot heel and then swung his right foot slowly and steadily up behind his left knee and let it lapse into position again. "At shoulder height," he explained, "I could have done the same, but it would have broken your hand."

"I see," said the other, adding with distaste, "but to kick an opponent! Why, even as a boy I was taught!"

"We were not speaking of child's play," said the visitor coolly. "nor am I concerned with the rules of the prize-ring as applied to my theory. When one is in danger one uses knife or gun, if at hand. I prefer a less deadly and more effective weapon. Kicking sideways, either to the front or to the rear, I can disarm a man, break his leg or lay him senseless. It is the special

development of such muscles as the sartorius and plantaris. I owe you this explanation. I hope you won't prosecute for trespass, Mr. Long-Lean-Leggy Sedgwick."

## CHAPTER II.

Professor Kent Makes a Case.

"LEGGY!" The artist had whirled at the name. "Nobody's called me that for ten years."

"Just ten years ago that you graduated, wasn't it?"

"Yes. Then I knew you in college. You must have been before my class."

The bearded one nodded. "Senior to your freshman," said he.

The younger man scrutinized him. "Chester Kent!" said he softly. "What on earth are you doing behind that bush?"

Kent crossed the maligned whiskers. "Utility," he explained. "Patent, impenetrable mosquito screen. I've been off in the wilds and am—or was—going back presently."

"Not until you've stopped long enough to get re-acquainted," declared Sedgwick. "Just at present you're going to stay to dinner."

"Very good. Just now you happen to be in my immediate line of interest. It is a fortunate circumstance for me to find you here—possibly for you too."

Old interests sprang to life and speech between them. Presently Francis Sedgwick was telling his friend the story of his feverish and thwarted ten years in the world. Within a year of his graduation his only surviving relative had died, willing to him a considerable fortune, the income of which he used in furtherance of a hitherto suppressed ambition to study art. Paris, his Mecca, was first a taskmistress, then a temptress, finally a vampire. Before succumbing he had gone far in a few years toward the development of a curious technique of his own. Followed then two years of dissipation, a year of travel to recuperate and the return to Paris, which was to be once more the taskmistress. But, to his terror and self loathing, he found the power of application gone. The muscles of his mind had become flabby.

"All by virtue of a woman's laugh; the laugh of a woman without virtue," he told Kent. "It was at the Moulin de la Galette—perhaps you know the dance hall on the slope of Montmartre—and she was one of the dancers, the wreck of what had once been beauty and, one must suppose, innocence. Probably she thought me too much absinth soaked to hear or understand as I sat half asleep at my table. At all events she answered, full voiced, her companion's question, 'Who is the drunken foreigner?' by saying: 'He was an artist. The studios talked of him five years ago. Look at him now! That is what life does to us, mon ami. I'm the woman of it. That's the man of it.' I staggered up, made her a

Continued on third page.

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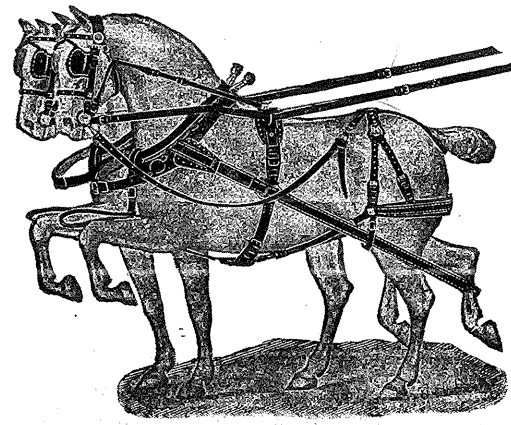
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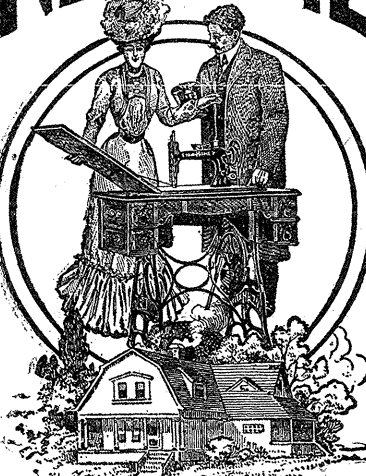


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**SECRET OF LONESOME COVE.**

Continued from second page.

bow and a promise and left her laughing. Last month I redeemed the promise; sent her the first thousand dollars I made by my own work and declared my debt discharged. How about yourself?"

"Postgraduate science. Agricultural department job. Lectures. Invention. Judiciary department expert. Signed, Chester Kent." Ten words, count them—ten.

"Interesting, but unsatisfying," retorted his friend. "Can't you expand a bit? I suppose you haven't any dark secret in your life?"

"No secret, dark or light," sighed the other. "The newspapers won't let me have."

"Eh? Won't let you? Am I to infer that you've become a famous person? What are you, anyway?"

"What I told you, an expert in the service of the department of justice. I like to flatter myself that my pursuit is scientific."

"Pursuit? What do you pursue?"

"Men and motives."

Sedgwick's intelligent eyes widened. "Wait," he said; "something occurs to me, an article in a French journal about a wonderful new American expert in criminology who knows all there is to know and takes only the most abstruse cases. I recall now that the article called him 'le Professeur Chetre Kennat.' That would be about as near as they would come to your name. The Frenchman made you out a most superior species of highfalutin detective, working along lines peculiarly your own—"

"Rot!" interjected Kent. "The only lines a detective can work along successfully are the lines laid down for him by the man he is after."

"Sounds more reasonable than romantic," admitted the artist. "Come now, Kent, open up and tell me something about yourself."

"You remember I got into trouble my senior year with the college authorities by proving the typhoid epidemic direct against a forgotten defect in the sewer system. It nearly cost me my diploma, but it helped me too, later, for a scientist in the department of agriculture at Washington learned of it and sent for me after graduation. He mapped out for me a three years' postgraduate course, which I had just about enough money to take. While I specialized on botany, entomology and bacteriology, I picked up a working knowledge of other branches—chemistry, toxicology, geology, mineralogy, physiology and most of the natural sciences.

"Once in the department I found myself with a sort of roving commission. I worked under such men as Wiley, Howard and Merriam and learned from them something of the infinite and scrupulous patience that truly original scientific achievement demands. At first my duties were largely those of minor research. Then, by accident largely, I chanced upon the plot to bull the cotton market by introducing the boll weevil into the unfested cotton area and checked that. Soon afterward I was put on the 'odorized meat' enterprise and succeeded in discovering the scheme whereby it was hoped to sell spoiled meat for good.

"What spare time I had I devoted to experimenting along mechanical lines and patented an invention that has been profitable. Sometime ago the department of justice borrowed me on a few cases with a scientific bearing, and more recently offered me incidental work with them on such favorable terms that I resigned my other position. The terms include liberal vacations, one of which I am now taking. And here I am! Is that sufficient?"

"What about your forty horsepower kick? You don't practice that for drawing room exhibitions, I take it?"

"Sometimes," confessed the scientist. "I have found myself at close quarters with persons of dubious character. The fact is, that an ingenious plot to get rid of a very old friend, Dr. Lucius Carter, the botanist, drew me into the criminal line, and since then that phase of investigation has seemed fairly to obtrude itself on me, officially and unofficially. Even up here, where I hoped to enjoy a month's rest—do you know," he said, breaking off—"that you have a most interesting inset of ocean currents hereabouts?"

"Of course. Lonesome Cove. But kindly finish that 'even up here.' I recollect your saying that you were waiting for me. Haven't traced any scientific crime to my door, have you?"

"Let me forget my work for a little while," pleaded his visitor, "and look at yours."

Sedgwick rose. "Come upstairs," he said and led the way to the big, bare, bright studio.

From the threshold Chester Kent delivered an opinion after one approving survey. "You really work, I see."

"I really do. Where do you see it, though?"

"All over the place. No draperies or fripperies or fopperies of art here. The barer the room the more work done in it."

He walked over to a curious contrivance resembling a small hand press, examined it, surveyed the empty easel, against which were leaning face in a number of pictures all of a size and turned half a dozen of them over, ranging them and stepping back for examination.

"Good work," pronounced Kent quietly, and in some subtle way the commonplace words conveyed to their hearer the fact that the man who spoke them knew.

"It's the best there is in me at least," said Sedgwick.

Kent went slowly around the walls,

keenly examining, silently appraising. There were landscapes, genre bits, studies of the ocean in its various moods, all the varied subjects handled with a deftness of truth and drawing and colored with a clear softness quite individual.

"Have you found or founded a new system of coloring?" asked Kent as he moved among the little masterpieces. "No; don't tell me." He touched one of the surfaces delicately. "It's not paint, and it's not pastel. Oh, I see! They're all of one size, of course." He glanced at the heavy mechanism near the easel. "They're color prints."

Sedgwick nodded. "Monotypes," said he. "I paint on copper, make one



"It's the first one I've given a name to. I call it 'The Rough Rider.'"

impress and then—phut!—a sponge across the copper makes each one an original."

"You certainly obtain your effects."

"The printing seems to refine the color. For instance, moonlight on white water, a thing I've never been able to approach either in straight oils or water. See here."

From behind a cloth he drew a square and set it on the easel.

"It's the first one I've given a name to. I call it 'The Rough Rider.'"

A full moon, brilliant amid blown cloud ruck, lighted up the vast procession of billows charging in upon a near coast. In the foreground a corpse, the face bent far up and back from the spar to which it was lashed, rode with wild abandon headlong at the onlooker on the crest of a roaring surge. The rest was infinite clarity of distance and desolation.

"The Rough Rider!" murmured Kent; then, with a change of tone. "When did you finish this picture?"

"Yesterday."

"H-m! Has any one else seen it?"

"That old fraud of a plumber, Elder Dennett, saw me working on it yesterday when he was doing some repairing here and remarked that it gave him the creeps."

"Dennett? Well, then, that's all up," said Kent, as if speaking to himself. "There's a streak of superstition in all these New Englanders. He'd be sure to interpret it as a confession before the fact. However, Elder Dennett left this morning for a trip to Cadystown. That's so much to the good."

"He may have left for a trip to Hadestown for all I care," stated Sedgwick with conviction. "What's it all about anyway?"

"I'll tell you as soon as I've mullied it over a little. Just let me cool my mind down with some more of your pictures." He turned to the wall border again and faced another picture out. "What's this? You seem to be something of a dab in black and white too."

"Oh, that's an imaginary face," said Sedgwick carelessly.

"Imaginary face studied from various angles," commented Kent. "It's a very lovely face and the most wistful I've ever seen. A fairy prisoned on earth by cockcrow might wear some such expression of startled wondering purity, I fancy."

"Poetry as well as mystery! Kent, you grow and expand on acquaintance."

"There is poetry in your study of that imaginary fay. Imaginary! Um-hum!" continued Kent dryly as he stooped to the floor. "I suppose this is an imaginary hairpin too."

"My Chinaman"—began Sedgwick quickly, when the other caught him up:

"Don't be uneasy. I'm not going to commit the foolishness of asking who she is."

"If you did I give you my word of honor I couldn't tell you. I only wish I knew!"

There was silence between them for a moment, then the painter broke out with the air of one who takes a resolution:

"See here, Kent! You're a sort of detective, aren't you?"

"I've been called so."

"And you like my picture of 'The Rough Rider?'"

"Five hundred dollars' worth."

"You can have that and any other picture in my studio except this one," he indicated the canvas with the face. "If you'll find out for me who she is."

"That might be done. We shall see. But frankly, Sedgwick, there's a matter of more importance—"

"Importance? Good heavens, man! There's nothing so important in this world!"

"Oh, is it as bad as that?"

A heavy knock sounded from below, followed by the Chinaman's voice intermingled with boyish accents demanding Sedgwick in the name of a telegraph company.

"Send him up!" ordered Sedgwick, and the boy arrived, but not before Kent had quietly removed "The Rough Rider" from its place of exhibit.

"Special from the village," announced young Mercury. "Sign here."

After the signature had been duly set down and the signer had read the message with knit brows, the urchin lingered, big with news.

"Say, heard about the body on the beach?"

Kent turned quickly to see Sedgwick's face. It was interested, but unmoved as he replied:

"No. Where was it found?"

"Lonesome Cove. Woman. Dressed swell. Washed up on a grating last night or this morning."

"It's curious how they all come in here, isn't it?" said the artist to Kent. "This is the third this summer."

"And it's a corker!" said the boy. "Sheriff's on the case. Body was all chained up, they say."

"I'm sure they need you at the office to help circulate the news, my son," said Kent. "And I'll bet you this quarter, payable in advance, that you can't get back in half an hour on your wheel."

With a grin the boy took the coin. "I got yer," he said and was off.

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### NEW KING ASCENDS ROUMANIA'S THRONE

#### Ferdinand, Unlike Charles, Sympathizes With the Allies.

The accession of King Ferdinand of Roumania, nephew of the late King Charles, may give a different complexion to the political affairs of that state. It was generally assumed that with the death of King Charles the Hohenzollern influence in Roumania would die out. The present King Ferdinand is, like his dead uncle, a Hohenzollern, but he is also related to the English royal family, for his mother was a cousin of Queen Victoria. He is also known to have Russian sympathies. Strong, too, are the influences of Fer-



KING FERDINAND OF ROUMANIA.

dinand's consort, Marie Alexandra Victoria, cousin to the ruling sovereigns of both England and Russia.

The marriage of Ferdinand and Marie was one of royal expediency. Ferdinand is supposed to this day never to have forgotten his youthful love for Helen Vacaresco, the most beautiful woman in Roumania, daughter of one of the country's noblest families. King Charles was determined that the prince should be wedded to royalty. It took two years of persuasion before he would agree to marry the English princess with her Russian ancestry and her German alliance—through her father being Duke of Saxe-Coburg as well as Duke of Edinburgh.

The Princess Marie retains still the beauty and dash of her youth. She is an officer of a cavalry regiment and a splendid rider.

### CATHOLIC SOLDIER-PRIESTS.

Numbers of Clericals Are Fighting in Belgian and French Armies.

A remarkable feature in the armies of the allies is the number of Catholic priests, both Belgian and French, who have enlisted as soldiers. Everywhere on the firing lines priests have been distinguished by heroism, and their devotion to their country's cause is shared by many members of the religious orders, both of men and women. The Abbe Luchat, a sergeant in the cyclist corps, was killed on the field



A BELGIAN SOLDIER-PRIEST.

of battle after being mentioned in dispatches on the previous day. The Abbe Monbrun, a lieutenant of infantry, fell at the head of his company. Another clerical lieutenant, the Abbe Grenier, was struck down in leading his men in a charge. The Abbe Fumin, an ensign, also died in battle.

In the imperishable roll of French clerical soldiers figure twelve parish priests, who were either officers, non-commissioned officers or private soldiers. In many cases soldier-priests wearing the stole and other Christian emblems over their uniforms have buried their fallen comrades in consecrated ground.

### BRIGHT BRIEFS.

War is civilization's severest tax on mothers.

Submarine stock is not going down at present.

At the shortest the war will have been too long.

Maybe that brotherhood of man idea is nearer than we think.

Yesterday was a fact, today a reality, but tomorrow is visionary.

Among the noises that one does not hear these days is the stock ticker.

Europe is gradually acquiring a brand new stock of battlefields for display purposes.

Many a man is so public spirited that he tries to mind everybody's business but his own.

The foundries in the European monarchies are busy making decorations as well as big guns.

Victory is sure to perch on the banner of the chap who never lets doubt creep into his heart.

Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise on former geographical boundaries of European countries.

The neutral ship that takes a chance with a load of contraband mules needn't worry about any other belligerents.

After all, the most convenient kind of emergency currency is that which an accommodating friend carries around with him.

"The war came like a bolt from the blue," says a returned traveler. Wonder how he got by the censor with all this inside information.

### Fashion Frills.

One of the secret, gnawing fears that prey upon men is that the women will take to resembling the new fashion pictures.—Chicago News.

Now that circular skirts are coming in, according to fashion information, maybe there will be enough of them to go round. Some of them recently have hardly made it.—Indianapolis News.

Brown shoes are to be fashionable this winter, according to a fashion note. No one will object seriously so long as this color scheme is not extended to include some of the reds, maroons, mauves and "bloods" of other days.—St. Louis Republic.

### Boston's Braves.

None but the Braves deserve the pennant.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Gowdy's bat should be preserved among Boston's proudest historical treasures.—New York World.

Oh for a Holmes or a Longfellow to do justice as poet laureate of Boston to the pennant winning Braves!—Manchester Union.

The Boston Braves are an illustration of what even the cellar champions can do in one season if they set their minds to it.—Detroit Free Press.

If ever a team deserved to win the Boston team did for the admirable skill and fighting spirit it has consistently displayed.—Philadelphia Press.

### Laundry Lines.

If a gloss is desired on linen add a teaspoonful of salt to the starch when making.

In ironing tablecloths and napkins be sure to iron with the warp. They should be ironed first on the wrong side and then on the right.

To keep your laundry tubs in order see that they are wiped thoroughly after each wash day with a cloth, using either kerosene or a good cleaning powder.

Before washing fine lace or muslin collars and cuffs baste them to a piece of heavier muslin and they will not be apt to stretch or tear in the process of laundering.

### Short Stories.

Naval cannon existed over 500 years ago.

Uruguay has joined the nations that officially recognize twenty-four hour time.

In Jerusalem there are neither policemen, postmen, street lamps nor newspapers.

The Druses, a people of Syria, numbering about 65,000, regard prayer as an impertinent interference with the Creator.

The fuzz on yarn used in knitting stockings is removed by passing the yarn through a gas flame at a speed of about 300 feet a minute.

### Train and Track.

All steel cars are being experimented with on several railway lines in India.

Experiments are under way in England with a compound rail for street railways, the worn portions of which can be replaced without disturbing the roadbed.

The total railway mileage of the world is about 594,840 miles. Of this Europe has 199,346 miles and the United States 248,888 miles. Thus it will be seen that our country has 49,542 miles more than the whole European continent.

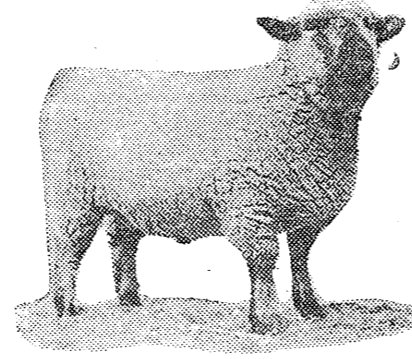
## LIVE STOCK HUSBANDRY

### SHEEP MAKE MONEY.

Most Profitable Live Stock to Keep on the Farm.

A pound of mutton can be produced from about the same amount of hay and only two-fifths the amount of grain and concentrates required to make a pound of beef. It requires 440 pounds of hay and 912 pounds of grain and concentrates to make 100 pounds of beef. To make 100 pounds of pork it takes 435 pounds of grain and concentrates, while sheep require only 464 pounds of hay and 383 pounds of grain and concentrates to make 100 pounds of mutton. These figures are averages of feeding tests made at several experimental stations.

During the past few years the number of sheep has increased in the north central states. Many farmers



In its native country, England, the Hampshire sheep has been a favorite for the production of mutton and lambs, and in America its crosses with the Merino have given a good type of early lambs. The breed is quite common in the corn belt, where it is popular because of its ability to lay on flesh rapidly and economically. The illustration shows a Hampshire wether in good condition.

have quit growing cattle and are now growing sheep because gains can be made cheaper on sheep. The increased value of the land and grain also influenced the change.

Sheep also help rid farms of weeds. Of the 600 kinds of weeds commonly found in this country, sheep will eat seventy-six varieties. Cattle will eat only fifty-six varieties. If there is a flock of sheep on the place the yard and fence corners always will be clean. This is another reason why the number of sheep in the corn belt is increasing. Is it no time for the farmer to grow a few sheep if for no other reason than ridding the place of weeds?

### PROFIT IN HOG RAISING.

Clover Pasture and Pure Water Material Factors For Success.

In my opinion, the first and most important requisite, in order to make hog raising profitable, is the possession of the best early maturing pure bred pork breed, writes a correspondent of the American Agriculturist. Having these, I recommend a good alfalfa or red clover pasture, ample shade during hot weather and an abundance of pure water, running if possible, accessible to the swine at all times. An apple orchard composed of matured trees adjoining the alfalfa or clover pasture is an excellent addition, as the trees afford necessary shade during hot weather, and the swine will consume all windfall fruit and thereby convert large losses of fruit into some profit as hog feed.

Sweet skimmilk, with a small quantity of either wheat middlings or ground oats added, given to the swine morning and evening when on pasture is very beneficial and will net a large gain so fed to swine. Pigs farrowed in March, properly cared for, will be ready for market at six to eight months, and this is the most profitable age to market them.

Corneal, mixed up quite thick with sweet skimmilk, I consider best final finishing hog feed. If the young pigs have been properly fed and grown for five or six months, from four to six weeks feeding on the above corneal and skimmilk, all they will clean up three times a day after they have become accustomed to the change of grain feed, ought to make first class market pork at a good profit to the producer.

### Clean Cars For Hog Shippers.

"While there are sanitary regulations requiring that all stock cars in which cholera hogs have been shipped be disinfected, it is up to the shipper to be on the safe side and see to it that all the cars he uses are clean." So states Dr. B. A. Beach of the College of Agriculture, University of Wisconsin, relative to the matter of filthy stock cars, which are becoming a serious factor in the spread of hog cholera. Dr. Beach states that cholera germs remain alive for weeks in cars which have contained diseased animals. Cases are also on record where cholera has been brought into a community simply by the passing through of germ laden cars.

### Grass For Work Horses.

Hard worked horses do best when fed hay, oats and bran, without green grass, if the owner can afford such feeding. Grass tends to loosen and soften a work horse, but most small farmers allow their horses to pasture when possible and claim to have seen no ill effects. If grass is to be used give it every day, not at irregular periods.

### IT WAS A HOT MORNING.

The Orator Knew It and Disclosed the Fact to His Audiencia.

Current Opinion relates an anecdote about S. S. McClure, the publisher, an anecdote which came originally from the pen of Marion Thayer MacMillan, writing for the Springfield Republican. It seems that Mr. McClure accepted about six years ago an invitation to make a commencement address before the graduating class of a woman's college in the middle west. It was a very hot morning, and Mr. McClure got his hands all tangled up between attempts to mop the perspiration off his face and efforts to consult the elusive notes with which he had burdened a large manila envelope.

After several trial shots at quotations which didn't sound very appropriate to the occasion he finally launched into the happy statistics relative to the increase of crime in the country. The stout president and the stout member of the college board, who were on the stand with the speaker, began to wear looks of consternation, and the girls began to giggle, wondering what Mr. McClure would say next. Providentially he hit upon the subject of his own career, and everything went smoothly for awhile. It was but natural that he should branch into the story of his magazine's fight against adversity in its younger days. He was at home with his subject. The heat was forgotten. So was the audience. But the president and the "member" suffered from the unprecedented character of the commencement address.

He had just reached a thrilling description of the wonderful increase in circulation upon the publication of Ida M. Tarbell's "Life of Lincoln" when he heard a kind of hoarse groan behind him. In the midst of a sentence he turned and asked: "Oh! Is my time up?" With compressed lips the president bowed her head three times, like a nodding elephant. Then said Mr. McClure:

"Young ladies, I got switched off my subject. I was going to talk about Joan of Arc, but it is too late now. I am very glad to meet you. I am not in the habit of making speeches, but I did what I could. It is a warm morning, young ladies."

### Self Reproach.

Better to stand ten thousand sneers than one abiding pang such as time could not abolish of bitter self reproach.—De Quincey.

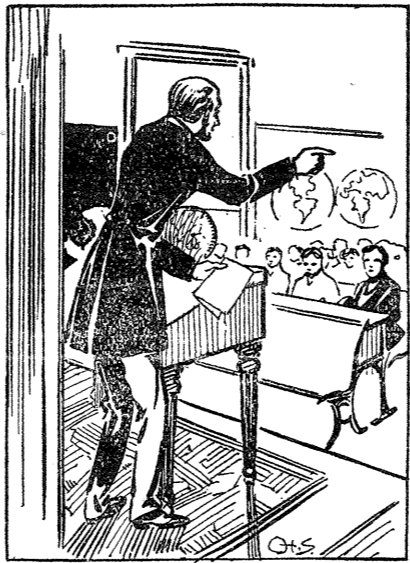
### Another Vowel.

Dr. Barton, warden of Merton college, Oxford, was the oddity of his time. As he was a man of remarkable sympathy, people told him everything that happened. A gentleman coming one day into his room told him that Dr. Vowel was dead.

"What!" said he. "Vowel dead? Thank heaven, it is neither 'n' nor 't'!"

### His Prediction.

Sir Herbert Tree, the famous English actor-manager, confessed that as a boy he was very far from being the



"YOU WILL END YOUR DAYS ON THE GALLOWS."

ideal youth who eagerly imbibes knowledge. "I remember," he said, "the condition of outer darkness in which I lived when I sat in the school-room watching the shadows grow longer and longer and hearing the voice of the teacher grow fainter and fainter until I was rudely awakened from my pleasant dreams by the hard realities of life. On one occasion my teacher told me:

"Herbert, you will end your days on the gallows."

"One evening, not very long ago, when I was acting Fagin in 'Oliver Twist,' that teacher came round to see me between the acts, and as I was being led off in the last scene with a rope round my neck he exclaimed triumphantly: 'There! What did I tell you?'"

### Only the "Effects."

On one of the western rivers some years ago the steamboat F. X. Thompson ran on a snag and was sunk. It settled in the water in such a way that only the initials of the name painted on the side of the boat showed above the surface. The wreck was regarded with much interest by the passengers on the next boat that went up the river. One of them, more curious than the others, hunted up the captain.

"Captain," he asked, "do you know the name of that steamboat?"

"Yes, sir," answered that officer. "That's what is left of the F. X. Thompson."

"What happened to her?"

"She seems to have sunk."

"But what do you suppose was the cause of her sinking?"

"The cause?" said the captain. "I don't know, sir. All we can see is the F. X."

### ON WHAT DAY WERE YOU BORN?

There is a very old rime that forecasts the character or the fate of every babe according to the day of the week on which it happened to be born.

Need it be said that, as in another case, "Sunday's the best day of all?"

Born on a Monday, Fair of face; Born on a Tuesday, Part of grace; Born on a Wednesday, Merry and glad; Born on a Thursday, Sour and sad; Born on a Friday, Loving and giving; Born on a Saturday, Work for your living; Born on a Sunday, Never shall want. So there's the week And the end on't.

### GENERAL ELECTION

Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the Township of Elkland, county of Tuscola, State of Michigan, that the next ensuing General Election will be held at the town hall, within said township, on Tuesday, November 3, A. D. 1914 for the purpose of electing the following officers, viz:

STATE—One Governor, one Lieutenant Governor; one Secretary of State; one State Treasurer; one Auditor General; one Attorney General.

CONGRESSIONAL—One Representative in Congress for the Congressional District of which said Township forms a part.

LEGISLATIVE—One Senator in the State Legislature for the Senatorial District of which said Township forms a part; one Representative in the State Legislature for the Representative District of which said Township forms a part.

COUNTY—One Sheriff; one County Clerk; one County Treasurer; one Register of Deeds; one Prosecuting Attorney; two Circuit Court Commissioners; two Coroners; one County Surveyor; one County Drain Commissioner.

Also for the purpose of voting upon the following propositions, viz.,

To Amend Sec. 10 of Article 10, of the Constitution of the State of Michigan authorizing the State to issue bonds for the construction and permanent improvement of the public wagon roads.

To Amend Article 8 of the Constitution of Michigan by adding a new section thereto to stand as Section 15a of said Article, authorizing counties to issue bonds for the construction of drains and the development and improvement of agricultural lands within the county.

To Amend Sec. 1 of Article 3 of the Constitution of Michigan relative to the right of students while in attendance at any institution of learning, members of the legislature while in attendance of any session of the legislature, or commercial travelers, to vote.

To Amend Article 12 of the Constitution of this State, to be known as Second Ten, relative to the incorporation, regulation and supervision of fraternal beneficiary societies, with the power to issue death benefit certificates.

### Women Electors

In accordance with the Constitution of the State of Michigan, and the statutes of said State relating thereto, should there be any proposition or propositions to vote upon at said election involving the direct expenditure of public money or the issue of bonds, every woman who possesses the qualifications of male electors and owns property assessed for taxes or owns property subject to taxation jointly with her husband or with any other person, or who owns property on contract and pays taxes thereon, all such property being located somewhere within the district or territory to be affected by the result of said election, will be entitled to vote upon such proposition or propositions, provided her name is duly registered in the voting precinct above designated.

The polls of said Election will open at 7 o'clock a. m. and will remain open until 5 o'clock p. m. of said day of election unless the Board of Election Inspectors shall, in their discretion, adjourn the polls at 12 o'clock noon for one hour.

Dated October 13, 1914

H. L. HUNT, Township Clerk,

## The Difference

Between a dollar saved and a dollar spent is two dollars. Had you ever thought of it in that way? The dollar saved gives you a feeling of satisfaction while the dollar spent gives a feeling of regret. Deposit your dollars in

## The Exchange Bank of E. H. Pinney & Son

And besides having the feeling of satisfaction from having saved them they will earn interest for you.

## CASS CITY BANK

of I. B. Auten. Established 1882

Pays 4%

Quarterly interest on certificate of deposit.

Safety Deposit Boxes For Rent.

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

## Men and Women Wanted

to sell the most remarkable bargain in the magazine world this year.

Table with Regular Price, DELINEATOR, Total, and BOTH \$2 to 1 person.

A monthly salary and a liberal commission on each order. Salaries run up to \$250.00 per month, depending on the number of orders. This work can be done in your spare time, and need not conflict with your present duties. No investment or previous experience necessary. We furnish full equipment free. Write for particulars to The Butterick Publishing Co., 326 Hudson St., New York.

## Hotel Secor

Caro, Mich.

Auto Livery in Connection.

Meals, 25c Rates \$1 per day

Dave Secor, Prop.

## Suffered Twenty-One Years--- Finally Found Relief

Having suffered for twenty-one years with a pain in my side, I finally have found relief in Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. Injections of morphine were my only relief for short periods of time. I became so sick that I had to undergo a surgical operation in New Orleans, which benefited me for two years. When the same pain came back one day I was so sick that I gave up hopes of living. A friend advised me to try your Swamp-Root and I at once commenced using it. The first bottle did me so much good that I purchased two more bottles. I am now on my second bottle and am feeling like a new woman. I passed a gravel stone as large as a big red bean and several small ones. I have not had the least feeling of pain since taking your Swamp-Root and I feel it my duty to recommend this great medicine to all suffering humanity. Gratefully yours, MRS. JOSEPH CONSTANCE, Rapides Par., Echo, La. Personally appeared before me, this 15th day of July, 1911, Mrs. Joseph Constance, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact. WM. MORROW, Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the name of this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

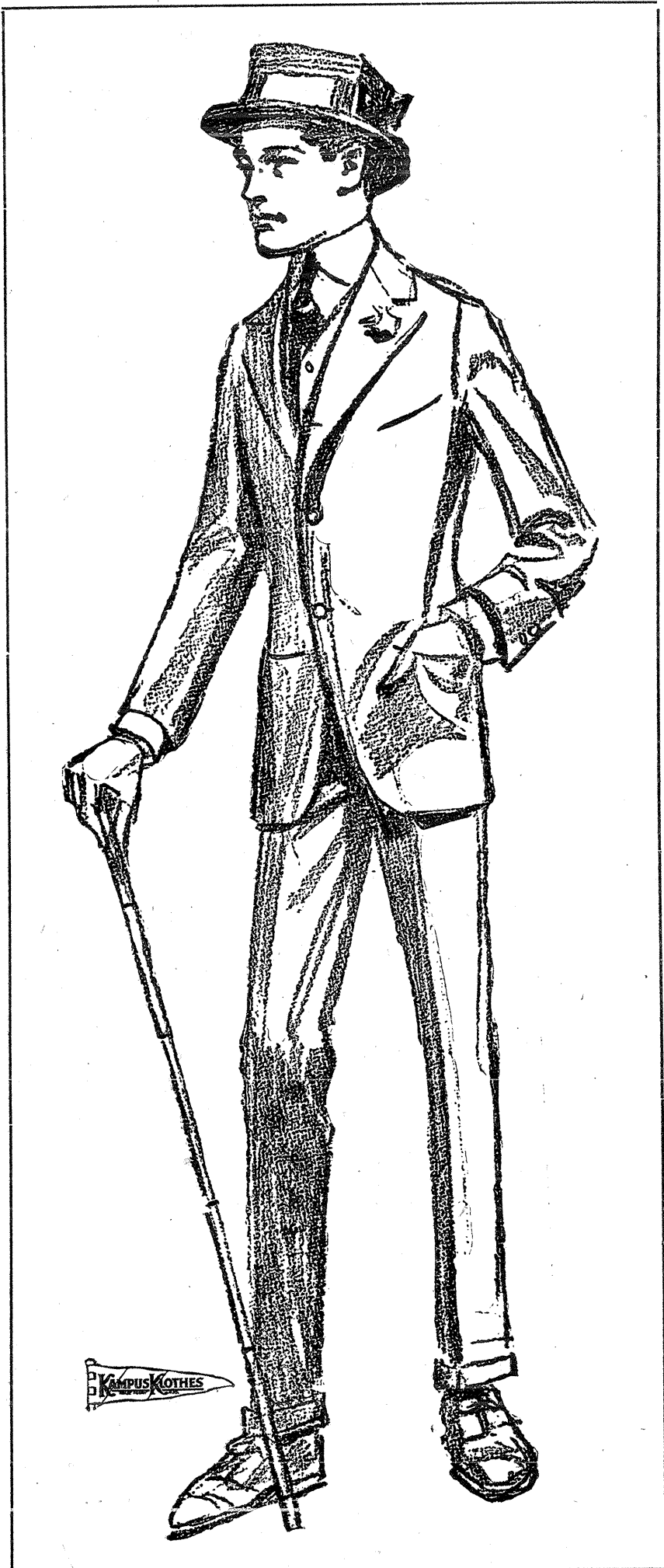
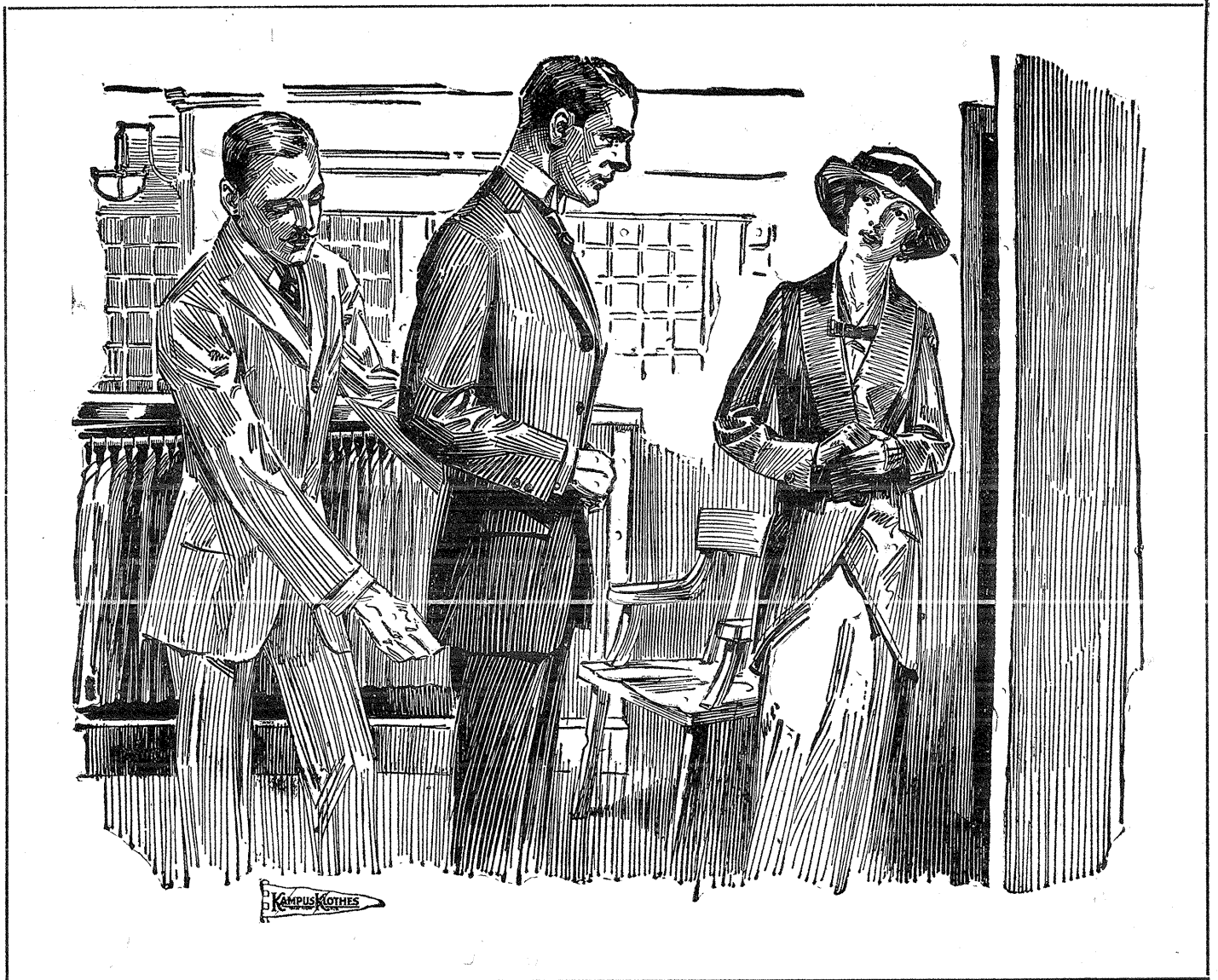
Advertisement.

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

# It Is Not Our Method To Fool Ourselves.

FROM its very beginning it has been and is the business policy of this store to be just as straight, forward and frank with itself as it is with the public.

We have had people ask us why we scan our thoughts so carefully before they are put on paper. Our answer simply is that it pleases us better to do business in that kind of a way. It gives us a heartier appetite for dinner and a more restful night's sleep.



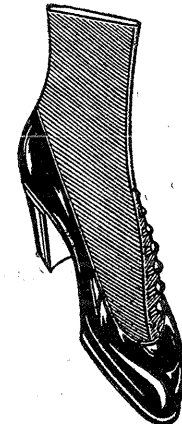
## Our Bargain Week Specials

From Oct. 31 to November 7  
Inclusive.

36 Young Men's and Boys' Overcoats 20 per cent. off  
65 Men's Suits 20 per cent. off

One Lot of Wool Shirts  
\$1.00 and \$1.50 values  
75c as long as they last.  
140 pairs Women's Shoes  
composed of 2.50, 3.00,  
3.50 values now . . . \$2.00  
39 pairs Women's Vici and  
Gun Metal Shoes 2.50  
values now . . . \$2.10  
28 pairs Women's Vici and  
Gun Metal Shoes 2.00  
now . . . . . \$1.75

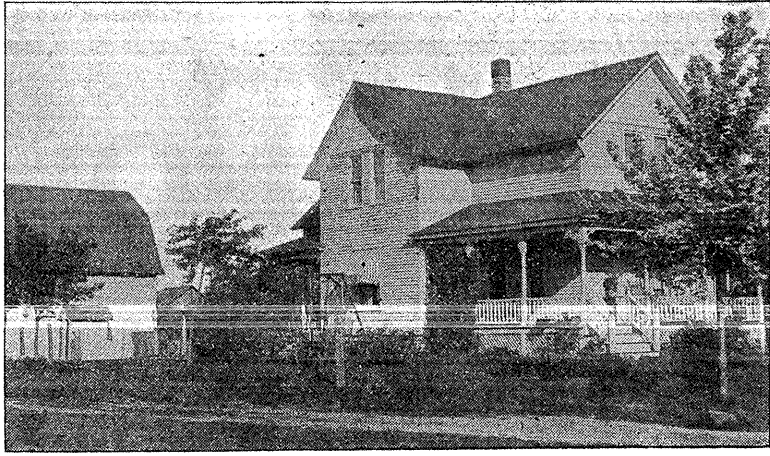
80 pairs Men's Patent and  
Gun Metal 3.50, 4.00 and  
5.00 values now . . . \$3.00  
14 pairs Men's High Top  
River Shoes 2.50, 3.00 and  
3.50 now . . . . . \$2.00



A lot of Women's  
Vici, Gun Metal  
and Patent leath-  
er shoes all B &  
C width 3.00, 3.50  
and 4.00 values  
now . . . . . \$1.00

## J. D. Crosby & Son

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men



**FOR SALE.**

**THIS FINE RESIDENCE OF  
A. D. MEAD**

On South Seeger St., Cass City. Eight room house, good barn and two lots. Because of poor health of owner, he must seek different climate and offers property at a bargain. Enquire of A. D. MEAD, or

**FRITZ & WAIDLEY**

**Favorite Recipes  
of People You Know**

**Chocolate Cake.**

Two cups brown sugar, 1 cup sour cream, 2 eggs, 1 square Baker's chocolate, dissolved in 1/2 cup boiling water, 1 teaspoon soda, 2 cups flour.—Miss Ida Yakes.

**Drop Cookies.**

Three eggs, 2 scant cups granulated sugar, 1 cup shortening, 1 cup raisins, chopped, 1 cup walnut meats, chopped, 1 teaspoon soda, dissolved in half cup cold water, 1 teaspoon cinnamon and stir in flour to make a very stiff batter. Drop from spoon to greased tin.—Mrs. G. W. Landon.

**Raw Tomato Catsup.**

One-half peck of ripe tomatoes, peeled and cut fine; drain through the colander over night. Then add 2 roots of horse radish, grated, 2 red peppers, without seeds, 3 stalks celery, 2 onions, 1/2 cup salt, 2 tablespoons ground mustard, 1 tablespoon black pepper; chop all fine and add 1 teaspoon each of ground cloves, mace and cinnamon, 1 cup sugar and 1 quart cider vinegar. Put in bottles or cans without cooking.—Mrs. Warren Guilds.

**Cream of Rice Soup without Meat.**

Put 4 cupfuls of water in a kettle, add teaspoon of salt and when it comes to a good boil, sprinkle in gradually, 1 cup of well washed rice. As it begins to boil stir and lift once or twice with a fork, then cover and cook half an hour. Put through a coarse sieve or a potato ricer and return to kettle with a cupful of hot milk and salt and pepper to season. Beat 3 eggs lightly and add to a cupful of cream. If milk is used a tablespoon of butter should be added to the soup. When the rice is smooth in the milk, add the egg and cream but do not allow the soup to boil again after the egg has been added or it will curdle. Add more seasoning if desired, and a little finely minced parsley and serve with salted wafers.—Mrs. John Agar.

**Brown Cake.**

Three eggs, well beaten, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup baking syrup, 1/2 cup butter or lard, worked together well; 1 cup sour milk, 1 teaspoon soda, dissolved in hot water, 1 teaspoon each of ginger and cinnamon, 1/2 teaspoon cloves, add flour enough to make quite a stiff batter. Bake in slow oven. Keep out whites of 2 eggs for frosting.—Mrs. Catharine Yakes.

**Mitchell Pudding.**

One cup suet or 1/2 cup butter, 1 cup sour milk, 1 cup raisins, 2-3 cup sugar, 3 tablespoons molasses, 1 teaspoon soda, a little salt, flour to make a stiff batter. Steam 3 or 4 hours.—Mrs. H. A. Dompier.

**Orange Short Cake.**

One cup sugar, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon butter, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1/2 cup milk, 1 1/2 cups flour. Bake in 2 layers. Peel 2 oranges and divide into small sections. Spread a quantity of whipped cream on layer cover with orange sections and arrange the second layer the same.—Mrs. A. E. Summers.

**— The —  
Scrap Book**

**Sights Unseen.**

It all happened in the smoke room of one of the liners as she was approaching Liverpool. He had during the voyage freely given evidences of his immense importance, but on this occasion he even triumphed over his former exploits. "Yes, gentlemen, I may fairly say that I have seen about all worth seeing in the civilized world. I have visited the Holy Land. I have been to Jerusalem, Rome, Athens, Paris, Vienna. I have seen the finest pictures, the grandest natural views, the greatest sculptures, the"—

Just at that moment a somewhat shaky voice broke in: "Say, mister, have you ever had the D. T.'s?" "No, sir; I am proud to say I have not," he answered in a shocked voice. "But why?" "Well, then, all I can say is that your sightseeing has been pretty tame and you've got a lot yet to see."

**True Giving.**

That is no true alms which the hand can hold.  
He gives nothing but worthless gold  
Who gives from a sense of duty.  
But he who gives but a slender mite  
And gives to that which is out of sight,  
That thread of the all sustaining beauty  
Which runs through all and doth all unite,  
The hand cannot clasp the whole of his  
aims.  
The heart outstretches its eager palms,  
For a god goes with it and makes it store  
To the soul that was starving in darkness  
before.  
—J. R. Lowell.

**He Knew.**

Mrs. Bill spent with her husband a two weeks' vacation in Atlantic City. It was an extravagant vacation. It cleaned them out.

As they rode back home on the train sunburned and fatigued, their pocket-books empty and the next pay day two weeks off, Mrs. Smith sighed and said:

"Well, anyhow, Bill, we'll be all right as soon as we get home. The morning we started off I hid a ten dollar bill under the pink plush album in the parlor."

"Yes," said Bill grimly; "yes, I know you did. I found it."

The Chronicle, one year, \$1.00.

**Benkelman's  
Specials**

**For Bargain Week**

- 12 boxes Parlor Matches 25c
- 1c a Yard Off on all Outings
- 50c Pleasant Valley Tea 40c
- 5c per lb. Off on all Coffees
- White Lily Soda . . . 5c lb.
- 7 pkgs. Nine O'clock  
Washing Tea for . . . 25c
- Star A Star Oatmeal, pkg. 22c
- 10-pound pail of Syrup,  
light or dark . . . 45c
- 5-pound pail of Syrup,  
light or dark . . . 23c

**B. F. BENKELMAN**

East Main Street, Cass City

**When Baking  
Bread Use  
Columbus  
Flour**

It's well to teach the girls the art of good bread making—and Columbus Flour will help them to be successful.

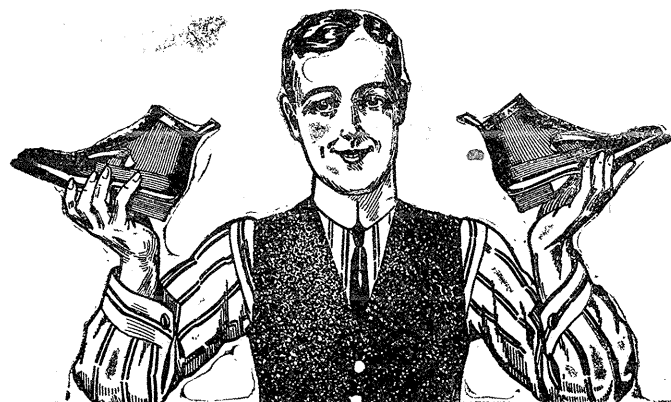
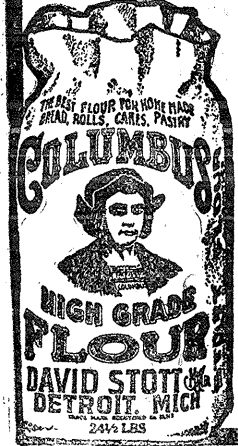


Home baking is a big field for the girls to develop. Buy a sack of Columbus Flour and let your daughter begin today. She'll be delighted and you'll enjoy the results.

Order Columbus Flour Today.

If your grocer does not have Stott Flour write us, giving the names of the stores you have tried and we'll see that you are supplied.

**David Stott Flour Mills, Inc.**  
Detroit, Mich.



**"BATTLE AXE" SHOES  
ARE READY FOR YOU!**

Just in from the large "BATTLE AXE" plant at Richmond, Va.

And never have you seen a more complete showing or better, more stylish or handsomer shoes.

"BATTLE AXE" Shoes have nothing to hide—they are made of real, live, genuine leather throughout, and afford the longest wear and the most style for the money of any shoe that can be bought.

You may chop them open from heel to toe, but you will find nothing but real leather.

**G. A. LIVINGSTON & CO., Deford**

**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.

**Advertise your Wants in  
the Chronicle**

**FARMERS  
Sell Us Your Cream.**



From now until the first of March, we will pay you a premium of one cent per pound Butter Fat above the market price for cream delivered at our station. To all our patrons on the cream routes we will pay a premium of one-half cent per pound Butter Fat above the market price.

If you are not a regular patron give us a trial and you will find us always ready to do fair and square business with you. All cream tested and paid in cash upon delivery. Station open at all hours.

**C. W. Heller & Son**

Moore Building

**NEW PLAITED SKIRTS.**

Comfortable and Graceful, It Is No Wonder They Are Popular.



SMART PLAITED SKIRT.

Some of the latest tunics are open in front to show the long skirt beneath. They reach well below the knee.

Broadtail cloths are used for entire skirts. Indeed, it is said that fur cloths generally will be very important this season.

Hip pockets are still a feature of some skirts. On sports skirts there are flat patch pockets. On some of the new plaited skirts small pockets are stitched over the plaits, and pockets are occasionally applied on skirt with smooth fitting yokes. Then there are the looped pockets on some of the new skirts, finished along the top with a little embroidery or braiding.

The skirt illustrated here is of dark blue or black serge, closely box plaited. A deep crush girdle of black satin may be worn with black serge or of blue satin if the skirt is of blue serge.

**Laplanders.**

In Lapland men and women dress alike—in tunics, leather breeches, wrinkled stockings and pointed shoes.

**THE MILITARY INFLUENCE.**

Predominates Even in Children's Fall and Winter Fashion.

Military capes, having taken the adult world by storm, have crept insidiously into nursery regions, several fascinating little models being seen lately. A long, circular cape, after the style of a Belgian cloak, is likely to become popular, although for children's wear a coat finished off with a cape is perhaps more practical.

A little Inverness boasts decided claims for recognition, built in some lightweight frieze or homespun, the sleeveless undercoat buttoning from neck to hem and supplemented by an attached cape completed by a smart little collar and revers.

A cape coat that is at one and the same time picturesque and serviceable was seen the other day. It would look well carried off in one of those reversible tweeds—say old rose on one side and russet brown on the other, the rose shade used uppermost.

**Changing Floor Coverings.**

Rugs and carpets should have been carefully beaten, cleansed, treated with turpentine or camphor and rolled on a wooden pole in the spring. Then, with careful airing and sunning, they will be ready for use in the fall.

The cotton and grass rugs which have been in use all summer may take their place in the attic, first being rolled on the wooden poles made vacant by their predecessors of heavier fabric.

Before laying away furniture covers they should be carefully gone over and mended, and they, too, should have all spots removed.

**Fashionable Colors.**

Brilliant tango colors in material are not now in good style. The soft, almost dull shades are to be featured for street and evening wear, and the beauty of the costumes is to be centered in the rich trimming with which they are adorned.

**False Economy.**

They tell a story about a country lad who went to New York and tried for a job on the police force. He passed the physical tests hands down, but the written examinations gave him a little trouble. One of the questions was: "A man buys an article for \$12.25 and sells it for \$9.75. Does he gain or lose on the transaction?" After pondering over the question our rural friend finally answered in this way: "He gains on the cents, but loses on the dollars."—Boston Advertiser.

**English Style.**

Young Blood (wishing to purchase a pineapple)—I sye—aw—have you got a pine? Stout Woman (enjoying very good health)—Pine? Lor' bless yer, guv'ner, do I look like it? Never 'ad no illness in me life!—Printer's Pie.

# Dickinson's Great Bargain Offerings for The Seven Days Bargain Week.

When we were approached regarding Bargain Week our first thought was to buy some job lots for special prices, but knowing our trade was only favorable to good goods, we simply took from our regular line certain regular selling items and put such bargain prices on them that will save you some big money.

## Laces and Embroideries

Special 7 Day Bargain on 2,000 yards Laces and Embroideries of all widths and all pretty patterns that always sell at 5c, 10c and 15c—Bargain Week,

**3c, 6c and 10c**

1,000 yards new and of the latest design 25c values—divided into 3 lots @

**10c, 15c and 19c**

Don't miss this bargain.

## House Dresses

25 light colored House Dresses, all sizes from 34 to 42. Have never sold at less than \$1.00 each.

**Bargain Week Price 50c**

## Hosiery Bargains

When we purchased the Goff stock there were over 800 pairs of Children's and Misses' Hose that were inventoried at 50 per cent of original cost. Every pair will be sold during Bargain Week

**at only 5c per pair**

\*\*\*\*\*

## Women's, Misses' and Children's Coats

You need them now. Bargain Week will save visitors to Cass City many dollars on these items alone

5 Misses' Coats good \$5.00 values @

**\$1.00 Each**

5 Women's Coats, Warm Chinchilla, and Plush \$10.00 and up in regular price—Bargain Week

**\$5.00 Each**

## Women's and Young Women's Coats

50 Women's and Young Women's Coats of the newest styles and colorings during the 7 day Bargain Week at a discount that will pay you for your day's time and all expense.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Winter and Autumn Millinery

We shall take 35 trimmed hats from our newest and best assortment and give you 7 days of WONDERFUL BARGAINS.

2 Plush \$10.00 hats @ ..... \$7.00

3 Plume trimmed \$8.00 hats @ . 5.92

10 Exceptionally stylish \$5.00 hats @ ..... 3.82

10 Splendid value \$4.00 hats @ ..... 3.12

10 Especially good \$3.00 hats @ ..... 2.12

A special bargain in Misses', and children's Wool and Plush Hoods that never sell at less than 50c and 75c for the 7 days Bargain Week at only

**25c Each**

## A Great Grocery Special

1 lb Gleaner Coffee . . . \$30

8 bars Calumet Soap . . . 35

1/2 lb W. H. Bakers Chocolate . . . 20

1 can Salmon . . . . . 10

1/2 lb Dickinson's tea . . . 20

1 can Baked Beans . . . . 10

**\$1.25**

During Bargain Week this combination at only \$1.00.

# L. E. DICKINSON

# A Week of Real Bargains at the Dailey Cash Bargain Store Oct. 31 to Nov. 7

During this sale week we are going to offer to you some bargains that will be well worthy of your notice, and you can secure your fall wants at the following low prices. We buy for cash in large quantities. We sell for cash in any quantity you want.

## Ladies' House Dresses

Our entire line of ladies' house dresses ranging in price from \$1.00 to \$2.00, large or small sizes, none reserved, during this sale week only

**at 98 cents**

## Ladies' and Misses' Skirts

Ladies' and Misses' Muslinwear including skirts, Combination Slips, Pants, Corset Covers and Gowns at prices you can't afford to pass up. Look for red tickets.

## Shoes

The entire line of shoes including Children's, Misses', Ladies', Boys' and Men's

**at 20 per cent. Reduction**  
from our regular extremely low prices. Think of it!

## Linoleum

A few rooms of Linoleums left from our former special while it lasts at

**33 cts. per square yard.**

During this sale we will offer from our Piece Goods Department, 10 yds. of our best Scout Percales or Whitenton dress gingham at the regular price, 10c per yd, and with every purchase of 10 yds. we will give you

**5 yds. of Columbia or Liberty Prints absolutely Free.**

## Outings

Our entire line of Outings, regular 10c, 12c and 12 1/2c values during this sale at

**10 cents per yard.**

Examine them closely and get the best. A large assortment to select from.

## Bargains in Various Departments

As space is limited and printer's ink expensive, we are unable to tell you of all the real bargains we will offer you in our various departments. We invite you to call and see for yourself, and you will be met with the same courteous manner at our store if you buy or not. No trouble to us to show goods.

## Rubber Footwear

We are agents for the BALL BAND BEACON FALLS AND CANDER RUBBER FOOTWEAR.

We carry the following lines to select from

- Books
- Rugs
- China and Glassware
- Embroideries
- Gloves and Mittens
- Hardware
- Hosiery and Underwear
- Jewelry
- Lace
- Lace Curtains
- Linen
- Millinery
- Muslin Wear
- Pants and Overalls

- Piece Goods
- Shades
- Shirts
- Shoes and Rubbers
- Stationery
- Linoleum
- Fancy Emb. Pattern
- White Goods
- Enamelware
- Tinware
- Trunks and Bags
- Confectionery
- Notions

# Dailey Cash Bargain Store

PHONE NO. 49

McKENZIE BUILDING

# 7 Bargain Days at the Busy Store 7

Our success with Bargain Week a year ago makes us go the deal one better than last year and put into the bargain list for the week some of our best and most seasonable merchandise.

## Underwear

Boys' Fleece Union Suits, ages 6 to 16, a splendid 50c garment; we have 6 doz. on hand for Bargain Week only

at 35c

Men's Union Suits---A good heavy ribbed Union Suit, the best \$1 garment in the market

Bargain Week 85c

Men's Wool Mixed Union Suits--our regular \$2.50 garment

Bargain Week \$1.85

One lot of Men's 2-piece Oxford Mixed Fleece Garments, a rattler at 50c

Bargain Week 35c

About 100 Odd Garments in wool and wool mixtures, all sizes but not of same color, \$1 and \$1.50 grades, for Bargain Week at

Only 65c

## 100 Sweaters

taken from our regular stock and arranged to give during Bargain Week the best we have

at  $\frac{3}{4}$  of Regular Price

We carry the biggest line in the Thumb at prices from 50c to \$10.



Copyright, 1914  
Arthur, Stern & Co.



## Clothing

15 Boys' Overcoats for youngsters from 3 to 8 years old, regular price \$2.50 to \$5.00, while Bargain Week is on

At \$1.65

Odd Pants--We have the best stock ever shown and now is when you need them. Every size and length

At 20% Discount

50 Men's Suits in light colors; good heavy Winter Suits that would retail everywhere at \$10 to \$18, sizes 32 to 40

Great Values \$6.75

10 good dark colored Overcoats of splendid warm material, sizes 32--44  
For Bargain Week \$5.00

New Balamacams in the best the market affords at special bargains during the Great 7 Days.

8 Fur Coats that we will swap for less money than we paid.

Right now is the season for Boys' Suits. Our stock is full and patterns of the newest. We will arrange some bargains ranging from \$2 to \$5 that will be stunners.

## Shoes

The present market on Shoes is such that we have hundreds of pairs on hand bought last January, February and March at such prices for this fall's delivery that we could not replace them at our regular marked retail price. However we shall select 200 pairs of all sizes and widths and Bargain Week them at  $\frac{2}{3}$  Regular Price.

# 7 Bargain Days at the Busy Store 7

## FARRELL & TOWNSEND CO.





**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.

**GAGETOWN.**

Bert Wood of Akron was a guest at the A. J. Palmer home last week.  
Miss Florence Smith was in Owendale last Friday acting as judge in a silver medal contest which was held at that place.  
Mrs. H. Hanson and two children of Port Huron came last Wednesday for an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Lafave.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hunter entertained Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Dillon of Colwood at dinner Sunday after which the quartette autoed to Caro and went through the sugar beet factory.  
Mrs. A. J. Palmer entertained her sister, Mrs. B. Cook, from Akron last week.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. Clark and Mr. and Mrs. D. McCarthy and family spent last Sunday in Caro visiting friends.  
A baby girl telephone operator came last Friday to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Seigwart. She will respond to the name of Geraldine. Both mother and babe are doing nicely.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. Freeman are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl who came to their home last Friday. Both are as well as can be expected.  
The first meeting of the Thimble Club for this year met at the home of Mrs. T. Proudfoot last Thursday evening. The ladies all came with their fancy work and were very busy until the president announced that the business should be talked over and officers elected. All the officers of last year were unanimously elected by acclamation. Mrs. T. Proudfoot is president; Mrs. O. A. Rogers, vice president; Miss Edith Miller, treasurer; and Miss R. Mall, secretary. Refreshments were served in the dining room. The centerpiece on the table consisted of pumpkins, grapes, apples, bananas and pears, piled up with a large bunch of dahlias in the center. The ladies left at a late hour voting the hostess an ideal entertainer.  
A miscellaneous shower was given Mrs. C. Nienstadt nee Lizzie Phelan, last Friday evening by her young lady friends, at the home of Mr. Jas. Phelan. Dancing and singing were the chief amusements of the evening. After refreshments were served, the company dispersed leaving very many useful gifts as tokens of remembrance.  
A musical and oratorical program was given at the home of Mrs. H. Gage on Gage St., last Friday evening by talent from Caro, consisting of Mrs. C. Purdy, violin; Mr. Weaver, clarinet; Miss B. Winans, piano; and Miss B. Hawley, reader. Every number was greatly enjoyed by the company present. Light refreshments were served after which the guests left declaring they were royally entertained.  
Died, at his home north of the village of Gagetown, John L. Winchester, aged 59 years, 1 month and 14 days, following an illness of several months. For 26 years he has been a resident of Elmwood township and has held nearly every office of the township and at different times held offices in the village. He has been engaged in business at Colwood, Owendale and Gagetown and was successful in each. At one time he was a co-

partner of the Gagetown Hdwe. Co. of this place, and the time of his death was one of the firm of the Gagetown Auto Co. and a stockholder in the State Savings Bank and owns two fine farms in the township. He also owns property in New Mexico.

**SHABBONA.**

Lon Redmond of Marlette was a caller in town last Friday.  
Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wait of Sandusky are spending the week with their daughter, Mrs. Peter Leslie.  
John McDonald suffered a slight stroke Saturday evening.  
Mrs. Jas. Cook attended the L. D. S. meeting at McGregory Saturday and Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jones visited their daughter at Snover Sunday.  
Mrs. Wm. Cargill of Marlette is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. McDonald.  
Will Bates of Gagetown visited his parents Saturday.  
Geo. Gotham is preparing to build a barn.  
Mrs. F. Phillips visited relatives at Cass City last week.  
The M. E. church is receiving a coat of paint.  
W. F. Ehlers is having the hall re-floored.  
The community was greatly saddened Sunday when news came of the sudden death of Mrs. E. A. Phillips at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Stephen Mudge, of Cass City, aged 71 years, 5 mos. She has been a resident of this place for many years and was loved by all. She was a devoted Christian and a member of the M. E. church from where she will be greatly missed. She was the mother of 11 children, 9 sons and 2 daughters, only one, Cyrus, having departed this life nearly 15 years ago. She is survived by a husband and five sons who live in Minnesota, Mrs. S. Mudge of Cass City and Mrs. Geo. Smith, Henry, Leslie and Floyd of this place, and four brothers, P. S. McGregory of Cass City, Frank McGregory of Yale, Cyrus McGregory of Bay City and Asa McGregory of this place. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon from M. E. church and the remains were laid to rest in the Evergreen cemetery.

**ENDORSED AT HOME.**

Such Proof as This Should Convince Any Cass City Citizen.  
The public endorsement of a local citizen is the best proof that can be produced. None better, none stronger can be had. When a man comes forward and testifies to his fellow-citizens, addresses his friends and neighbors, you may be sure he is thoroughly convinced or he would not do so. Telling one's experience when it is for the public good is an act of kindness that should be appreciated. The following statement given by a resident of Cass City adds one more to the many cases of Home Endorsement which are being published about Doan's Kidney Pills. Read it.  
A. McGillivray, Main St., Cass City, Mich., says: "An attack of lumbago and lameness across my back led me to use Doan's Kidney Pills. I could see a decided improvement from the first and the pain and lameness in my back soon driven away. I know that Doan's Kidney Pills are an excellent remedy."  
For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.  
Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. 59—Adv.  
For Eczema, Scrofula, Pimples and poor blood and circulation, get San Jak at Treadgold's.  
Need some calling cards? The Chronicle Printery can supply you with either printed or engraved.  
San Jak cures rheumatism, stiff joints and muscles. Worn out feeling leaves quickly. At Treadgold's—Adv.

**LOCAL ITEMS**

Mrs. P. S. McGregory visited friends in Caro Friday.  
Leon McHugh of Detroit is visiting friends here and at Cumber.  
Otis Stockmeyer spent the week end at his home in Caseville.  
Mrs. George Hitchcock spent Sunday with friends at Marlette.  
A. A. Hitchcock was in Detroit on business a few days last week.  
Miss Hazel Seeger of Kingston visited at her home here over Sunday.  
Milton Hoffman of Elkton was the guest of Miss Edith Vader Sunday.  
Mrs. W. J. Tibbetts of Manistee was the guest of Mrs. A. J. Knapp Monday.  
Claude Wheeler and Miss Mabel Cleland visited friends in Ubyly over Sunday.  
Harry Fisher of Akron visited his father, John Fisher, Thursday and Friday.  
Misses Joanna and Christie McRae visited at their home in Greenleaf over Sunday.  
Stanley A. Striffler of Detroit spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Striffler.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Court of Caro were guests at the home of John Peddie Saturday and Sunday.  
Miss Gertrude Striffler spent the week end at the home of her brother, F. A. Striffler, at Deford.  
Louis Krahling and Miss Emma Muck were the guests of Miss Adeleine Cross at Colwood Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. William Weldon and Mrs. Charles Kasonke visited at the Kasonke home in Elkton Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Kaercher and son, Charles, were guests at the home of J. H. Kaercher at Elkton over Sunday.  
John Peddie and James Walters have completed the dredge which they have been working on near Caro and have returned home.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Brooks and Mr. and Mrs. W. Marion and children of Brown City were guests at the home of Mrs. John Crane Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Ross and daughters, Marguerite and June, and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Fairweather of Caro called on friends here Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Dailey and children, Maurice and Mary, and Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Middleton and daughter, Frances, were callers in Lexington and Crosswell Sunday.  
Announcements have been received of the arrival of a little son, Darwin Duane, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Blades, Los Angeles, California on Sunday, October 18.  
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fisher and daughter, Catherine, of Akron, Miss Ruth Butler and Miss Herford of Caro and Fred Korta of Unionville were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Seed Sunday.  
Mrs. J. D. Crosby returned home Saturday after attending the Rebekah Assembly at Flint and visiting in Durand where she was a guest at the home of Rev. B. A. Baxter, a former Presbyterian pastor here, and now a minister in the Episcopal church.  
Miss Mabel Lawrence of Stockbridge, Mich., a former mathematics teacher in the local high school, sails November 11, from New York on the Steamer Celtic of the White Star Line for India where she will teach in a college.  
Mrs. Maria Imerson of Detroit, who has been visiting at the home of C. R. Montague, went to Caro Sunday to visit friends. Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Montague and son, Clark, and Mrs. E. J. Usher accompanied her to Caro and spent Sunday there.  
Seventeen of the relatives and friends of Angus McCallum met with him Saturday afternoon to help celebrate his nintieth birthday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Dan McLachlin. Supper was served to the company and Mr. McCallum was presented with a rocker.  
John Jaus of Lakewood, Ohio, has purchased the farm owned by Luke E. Walsh, one mile north of town and expects to move there within a few weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Jaus came from Lakewood Saturday and the deal was closed Monday. Mr. Walsh has not completely decided what he will do nor where he will move.  
Word has been received here of the death of William Gougherty, a former Elkland township farmer. His death occurred October 7, at Rochester, N. Y., where he was a typhoid fever patient at a private hospital. The funeral was held from the home of his sister, Mrs. A. Farrell, in Caledonia, N. Y. Besides his two sons, Thomas and Edward, the deceased is survived by his mother and several brothers and sisters.

**Good Residence For Sale**

One block off Main St., has good well and cistern, plenty of fruit and nice garden spot. For more particulars enquire at Chronicle office. 10-23

# For Bargain Week

## Santa Claus Will Provide Groceries

Note these prices and dip in:

- Granulated Sugar, 25 lb. sack for... \$1.60
- Golden Horn Flour, quality guaranteed, sack ..... 75c
- O. K. Gagetown Pastry Flour, sack... 70c
- Blue Ribbon Raisins, 3 pkgs. for..... 25c
- Rolled Avena, 6 lbs. for..... 25c
- Rice, 6 lbs. for..... 25c
- The best Nibs tea in Cass City lb..... 35c
- Chase & Sanborn Seal Brand coffee the world's best at any price, lb... 35c
- White House coffee, lb..... 35c
- Bell starch (10c grade), lb. .... 5c
- Walter Baker's cocoa, 1/2 lb..... 20c
- Walter Baker's Chocolate lb..... 39c
- Light House Cleanser (good as Dutch) .5c
- Diamond Match Co.'s Matches (best grade) doz ..... 35c
- Bob White and Lenox Soaps, 7 bars for 25c
- A Good Four String Broom..... 24c
- Karo Syrup, Blue Label, gallon..... 37c
- Karo Syrup, Red Label, gallon..... 47c

For instance note the following:

**LINOLEUM—**  
Best grade D quality, 12 feet wide, the yard, \$2.25.

**DRESS GINGHAMS—**  
A quantity of Dress Gingham, worth 12 1/2c a yd., for this sale only 9c.

**DRESS GOODS—**  
worth 50c, 75c and \$1.00 a yd., will go for the yard, 35c.

**LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S COATS—**  
Ladies' and Children's Coats that are right up to the minute in style at very modest prices, quality considered. We have others that are just as good and probably more serviceable—you can buy at your own price, provided that price is anywhere within fifty per cent of last year's prices.

Every other article in our stock at prices that are right, consistent with good merchandise.

# WILSEY & CATHCART

We pay in trade 24c per doz. for eggs.

## The Fuel Question ?

You may study it all you like but you'll never have it settled RIGHT until you get around to using

### ECONOMY COAL

Ton for ton you get in this coal more heat and less waste than in any other coal that we know about. Still there isn't any more to pay. And with prices the same, and with Economy Coal a decidedly superior article, it ought to be a wise investment to coal up with our coal. Don't you think so?

# ANKETELL COAL YARD

## Mobilized! Mobilized!

Every line of merchandise that can especially be made a Bargain to You has been put out for this Big Bargain Week--Oct. 31 to Nov. 7.

We have 25 or 30 Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats, formerly priced from \$5.00 to \$20.00. We have put them in three lots as follows:

**\$3, \$5 and \$7.50**  
FOR BARGAIN WEEK ONLY

A limited number of Blue Serge Dresses, sizes 14, 16 and 18, sold from \$5.00 to \$7.50.

**For Bargain Week Choice \$3.95**

18 Ladies' and Misses' Skirts in black and white check, blue and black, priced \$4.50 to \$5.00

**Bargain Week \$2.75**

12 pieces of Wool Dress Goods, 50c quality in Mixtures and dark colors,

**Bargain Week 35c**

Many bargains that space will not permit us to mention, but we will be here to show them to you.

Get Your Share of Bargains at

# A. A. Hitchcock's

Bargain Week—Oct. 31 to Nov. 7. Opera Block.



# WOOD'S BARGAINS

- |   |       |
|---|-------|
| 1 Box Antiseptic Tooth Powder 25c                   | } 25c |
| 1 Tooth Brush . . . . . 15 cents                    |       |
| 1 Box Violet Talcum Powder 25c                      | } 25c |
| 1 Cake Harmony Rose or Harmony Violet Soap 10 cents |       |

## Wall Paper Twenty-five per cent. Off

Come with your room measure and we can tell you how much you want.

We have other articles that we buy in quantity with 7000 other druggists, and hence can give you bargains every day in the year, that otherwise you would pay the same money for and either get an inferior article or less quantity.

# WOOD'S REXALL DRUG STORE

## We Join Hands With Cass City Merchants to Offer Special Inducements

### BARGAIN WEEK COUPON.

This coupon is worth \$1.00 on a purchase of \$5.00 or more, or worth \$2.00 on a purchase of \$10 or more at Higgins' Jewelry Store from October 31 to November 7 inclusive.

To YOU for coming to our city during Bargain Week.



It's Worth \$1.00 or \$2 to you.

### JUST A FEW GENERALITIES

Day by day throughout the year we study to make this as good as possible a place to buy all the varied articles that a Jewelry Store handles.

We are encouraged in the belief that our store is today a better shopping place than it ever has been. For that reason we request that you talk with us about anything you may be needing in our various lines—no matter what—no matter when.

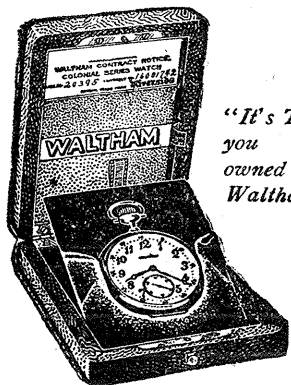
You will find all our selections very complete our qualities the best obtainable, and our prices as low as first-class goods can be sold for. We invite you to talk with us at any time that we can be of service to you.

### YOUR FAVORITE WATCH

Most people have a notion that this or that watch is better than any other. We aren't going to argue the matter at all—but just want to tell watch-buyers that if their favorite watch is any one of the standard makes that are sold in this country—WE HAVE IT.

And if any person (lady or gentleman) has an idea of purchasing a watch, this store can make it worth that purchaser's while calling on us. We keep a complete selection of all grades of watches from the lowest to the highest priced, and we can match the lowest prices at which they are sold for anywhere.

If YOU need a watch, you will find it well worth your while to talk to us about it.



"It's Time you owned a Waltham"

THE Gentleman's watch must combine reliability with beauty. Discriminating men the world over carry

### WALTHAM COLONIAL SERIES.

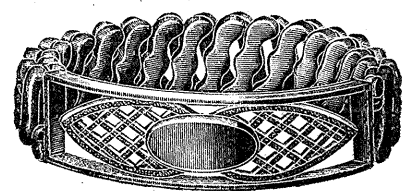
Walthams of the Colonial Series represent the last word in watch-making. They are made as thin as it is safe to make a reliable watch. They possess great beauty and will give a life long service of accurate time-keeping.

We are headquarters for fine Waltham watches. All grades at a wide price range—each grade the best at its price.

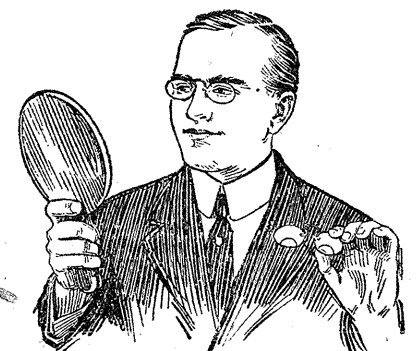
# A. H. HIGGINS

JEWELER AND OPTOMETRIST

CASS CITY, MICH.



### KRYPTOK LENSES



A change for the better—from passed and other lenses with ugly seams to the clear Kryptok lenses.



CASS CITY'S NEW ELECTRIC LIGHT AND WATER WORKS PLANT

Continued from page nine. Capacity of one million gallons every 24 hours. The water is pumped from two drilled wells 170 feet deep with a six inch bore. Samples of this water have been sent away for analysis but no returns have been received yet.

The work room is thirty-four feet long by eight and one-half wide. This is equipped with all tools necessary for the work of a power plant. The room also contains cupboards, shelves, etc., for the proper care of all extra material.

All the steam piping throughout the whole plant is covered with magnesia which makes the escape of heat practically impossible. All exhaust piping from engines to heaters will be run underground to the outside.

The street lighting equipment consists of twelve 400 candle power, one 600 candle power, and the balance in 250 candle power lamps.

Our power plant is now equal to any in the state of the same capacity and will soon be ready for day and night service with both power and light. The water service will be continuous with direct pressure the same as the old plant.

The new location of the plant just south of the Williams Bros. pickle plant, along the railroad, will mean a considerable saving in maintenance, chiefly that in coal hauling. It has cost from 40c to 50c per ton to have coal delivered to the old plant.

Now on the new siding leading right alongside of the coal sheds it can be unloaded for 10c per ton. Now in view of the fact that Cass City is demanding more light, power and water supply more coal will be used.

This saving will partly off-set the extra amount of coal used. The old plant was not of such capacity to give the people what they wanted hence the new plant was a necessity. The old building is so dilapidated it is not worth remodeling, hence the new building in the new location is the best solution of the problem.

One further advantage now is that all street lighting, power, and commercial lighting is all supplied from the same dynamo. Heretofore, it had to be supplied from different dynamos. New transformers have also been installed to replace the old which caused such a loss in power and light. This will prove no small saving in a year.

Electric power will now be supplied to two of Cass City's business concerns, the Cass City Grain Co. and the Planing Mill. The Grain Co. want 18 horse power supplied and have placed about 15 motors in their plant. The planing mill people need approximately half the above power. Others will be added soon.

The day seems to be at hand when Cass City is second to none in the efficiency of its lighting, power and water works system.

Electric power will now be supplied to two of Cass City's business concerns, the Cass City Grain Co. and the Planing Mill. The Grain Co. want 18 horse power supplied and have placed about 15 motors in their plant.

want to buy our apples the following summer and in that way will be repaid. If they do this it will pay the farmers as well in the higher price for an apple of better and more perfect quality.

The time for intensive farming has come. We must learn how to make each unit of the farm pay more. Every acre must bring in more dollars; every head of live stock must be so developed that it brings more dollars to the owner; and, every tree as well must be made to produce more and more perfect fruit.

ARGYLE.

Miss Lulu Umphrey of Sandusky was the guest of her mother part of last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Vern Watson on Oct. 23, a son.

Miss Gladys Doerr left last week for Sandusky where she will be employed for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Starr attended the wedding of Miss Margaret Johnson and Lloyd Starr at Detroit last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Marshall attended the funeral of Mrs. Geo. Burt at Cass City last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Brooks and family spent Sunday in Snover.

Miss Mamie McLaughlin spent part of last week in Cass City.

Mrs. Marvin Walker is spending a few days in Melvin this week.

WICKWARE.

Ivan Vader is on the sick list. A number from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Geo. Burt at Cass City.

Mrs. Wm. Watson and daughter, Bartine, and son, Vincent, of Detroit are visiting at Guy Watson's.

Several of the young people from here attended the dance at Sabbona Friday night.

John Avery and the Misses Bernice and Fern Watson spent Sunday at Carro.

Mrs. A. Durkee and daughter, Flossie, spent Saturday and Sunday at Cass City.

NOVESTA.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bergen and son, Clare, and Ralph Chaffee and Miss Sarah Little came from Detroit Saturday by auto and spent Sunday at the home of Wm. Little.

Miss Jennie Little and Wm. Jackson of Elmwood spent Sunday at Wm. Little's.

McHUGH.

Bean threshing and corn shredding are the orders of the day.

Mrs. Frank Eyo and children visited at John Kitchen's Saturday and Sunday.

Elder T. F. Barker, returned missionary from Turkey, will speak in the Mennonite church Sunday morning, November 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Sly visited at Leo Hall's Monday evening.

Mrs. O. Montgomery visited relatives in Marlette the first of the week.

Real Friends.

"Success brings out a man's friends." "Yes, but if you want to know your real friends count the few who support you when you don't seem to have a chance in a hundred to win."—Detroit Free Press.



Dugald Livingston

Democratic Candidate for

County Treasurer

Your support at the November election will be appreciated.

HALLOWE'EN.

Something about its Origin. The development of Hallowe'en from vague, uncertain superstition into a brilliant night of frolic has not been accomplished in a few years nor yet a few hundred years. The beginning of the mystic in Hallowe'en dates not as is popularly supposed from the churchly All Saints' Day, but seems rather a relic of pagan ages in Germany, or perhaps a medieval superstition that ante-dated religion in the empire of the warrior.

The German Festival Walpurgis Night of pagan Germany the witch festival or assembling of evil spirits on the summit of the Brocken in the Hartz mountains is a legend that is almost coeval with the beginning of the celebration of the day dedicated to Christian martyrs or saints. There is nothing churchly about the Walpurgis, however. Under this powerful superstition this was regarded as the night of nights when supernatural influences prevail and which set apart this evening for the universal walking abroad of spirits, both of the visible and the invisible world, for on this mystic night it was believed that even the human spirit might detach itself from the body and wander abroad.

Its introduction into England proved one step in its development and its significance in the affairs of "true lovers" seems have dated from its celebration in "merrie England." Here it was that apples and nuts first became a part of the celebration, Burns in immortal verse, tells of their significance: "The old guidwife's well-hoordit nits Are round and round divided, And many lads' and lassies' fates Are there that night decided."

The grand sport of ducking or "bobbing" for apples here became popular, too, but it was in our own colonial days that Hallowe'en came into its own when the mask began to make its appearance in the parlors of society folk and the masquerade ball, with the quaint minuet and the inimitably lovely Virginia reel to enhance its picturesqueness.

Coarse Jokes Originated Then there came the era when rude horseplay and coarse practical jokes prevailed during the Hallowe'en season. In many cities and towns, October 30 is known as "corn night" and pedestrians on the streets are showered with shelled corn that may strike them in the face or eye and do an inestimable amount of damage to the complete unconcern of the perpetrators. Fortunately, this sort of thing is dying away along with the horseplay that approached and sometimes overstepped vandalism.

Men and women who have lived in small towns where this particular brand of fun was most popular will all remember the ridiculous sights of the "morning after," when a wagon or buggy might have been seen hanging suspended from the crossarms of a telegraph pole; all sorts of vehicles piled on the roofs of small shops; the wheels on vehicles in barns exchanged giving the appearance, truly, of a lowbacked car; the keyholes of business houses and shops plugged with putty or soap or even melted sealing wax and their windows smeared with whatever substance could be secured to look the worse; a horse or cow tied to the outside, so that when the householder pulled open the door of his domicile, some domestic animal of his bitterest enemy or dearest friend stalked bovinely into the room. If possible, it was the enemy's cow, which was so maltreated, for everybody knows everybody else's pet likes and dislikes and they can play upon the strings of human temper and irascibility much more effectively when they know the subject upon which they work.

Coarse and unkind as these jests usually were, they were not without an element of humor and were taken very largely, in good part; but their day has passed, and in their place has come—we hope to stay—the era of the fancy dress parades and parties, masquerade balls have been revived in all the gaiety of their old popularity and Hallowe'en has become a sanely hilarious, irresponsible time of frolic and harmless fun that far outdistances the old pranks and superstitions and games.

One Minute Left. Hearing of the ragtime craze that raged in England some time ago, two youths who had been playing the piano and singing in a Chicago cafe, working ten and twelve hours a night, got money enough to reach Liverpool and applied to the manager of a music hall for a job.

He looked them over and engaged them. "How long do you work?" he asked. They were puzzled. "How long is your act?" said he.

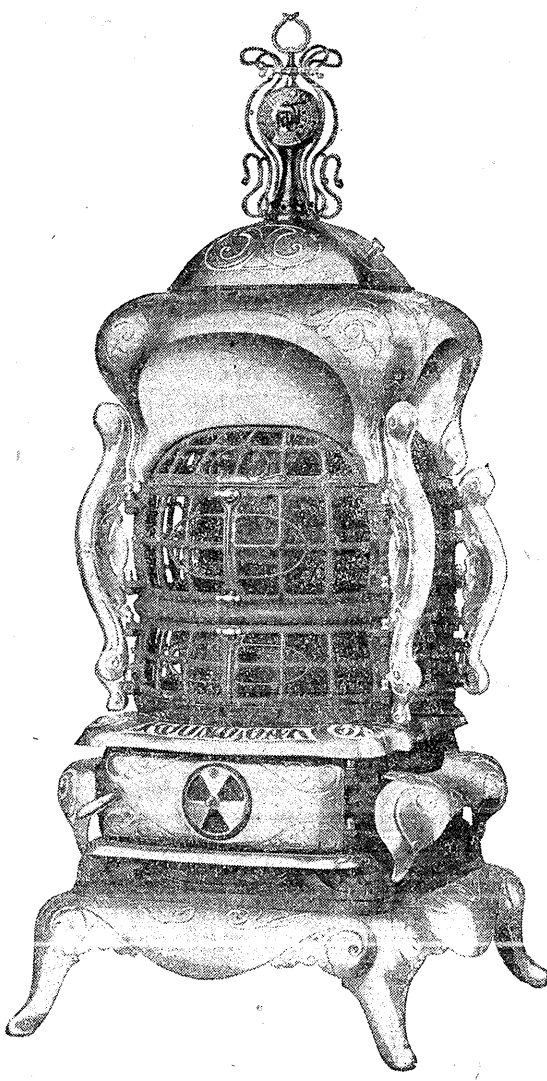
"They had been used to working all night and did not know what to say. Finally, after consultation, one replied: "Oh, about twenty-five minutes."

"Twenty-five minutes!" exclaimed the manager. "Why, my dear sir, ours is a very long bill. I cannot give you twenty-five minutes. I would suggest that you go on for eight minutes."

"Eight minutes!" screamed the pair. "Why, we bow for seven minutes!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Cootes' Hardware Round Oak Hard Coal Base Burner

Do You Know It? THE SECRET



of the greater efficiencies in the new successful Round Oak Base Burner—why it is in a class by itself—away ahead of all others.

It's the new special 3-flue construction which marks the greatest improvement made in Base Burner construction in 20 years.

Forty-two per cent more radiating surface. Note that nearly one-half more heating efficiency from the same fuel—a big saving, and all accomplished by

The Handsomest and Best-made Base Burner that has ever been turned out

Call any time and let us show this grand stove to you.

Ask us for our Special Bargains for Bargain Week

J. B. COOTES

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods in Cass City, Mich., Oct. 28, 1914. Includes items like Wheat, Oats, Beans, Eggs, Butter, etc.

BROOKFIELD.

Miss Virginia Bingham spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Bingham. Roy Chisholm of Detroit spent Sunday at the home of his parents.

ENVY.

We often make a parade of passions, but envy is a most timid and shameful passion which we never dare to acknowledge. Jealousy is in some measure just and reasonable, since it tends only to retain a good which belongs to us, whereas envy is a fury which cannot endure the good of others.—La Rochefoucauld.

Electric Shoe Repairing

Shoes repaired while you wait.

All work guaranteed by

J. A. Saddoris

At Farrell & Townsend's

Special Sale

October 31 to Nov. 7 Inclusive

GOLDEN HORN FLOUR \$5.90 Per Barrel.

Farm Produce Company

Cass City, Michigan

Gagetown Roller Mills

Manufacturers of

O. K. FLOUR

JOBBER OF

Diamond Patent

Sold by Cass City Merchants

Farmers bring us your custom work. We exchange flour for your wheat. Every sack is guaranteed and if you do not find our flour as recommended by us, you get your money back.

JULIUS FISCHER, Prop.

Advertise your Wants in the Chronicle

**KINGSTON.**

Earl Beaumont of Flint is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Beaumont.

Maye Snover of Silverwood was a caller here Thursday.

Miss Ruth Martin spent Friday in Cass City.

Art. Legg was a Caro caller Thursday.

Edward Starkey of Imlay City spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Miss Maude Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. McComb of Caro were callers of friends here Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Gregor and daughter, Katie, were guests of friends in Cass City Friday.

Mrs. Jas. Kelly of Detroit is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. F. Beaumont, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Meidlein are guests of relatives in Flint for a few days.

Mrs. Elva Morrison of Lapeer is spending a few days at the home of B. B. Pease.

Mrs. Della Pierce is a guest of relatives in Lapeer for a few days.

Mrs. Wm. Marlette was a caller here Wednesday.

John Nash of Marlette was a caller here Monday.

L. J. Miller and C. DeVon Soper of Marlette were business callers here Friday.

Mrs. Hattie Farrell is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. DeVon Soper, at Marlette for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Watters and daughter; Margaret, Mrs. Geo. Hopps and Mrs. Wm. Hood were visitors in Saginaw Thursday.

Mrs. R. Z. Warner and Mrs. Ross Warner are visiting in Marlette for a few days.

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

Geo. Pringle of Pontiac is calling on old friends here.

Ona and Mart Glassford are guests of relatives in Elkton over Sunday.

Mrs. C. A. Pelton and Miss Florence Hartsell were over Sunday guests with friends in Kings Mills.

Walter J. Harris, who was employed in I. S. Berman's Department Store, returned to his home in Detroit Monday evening.

Harry Beaumont of Pontiac is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beaumont.

Mrs. John Lee and son, Burton, and Rev. P. S. Shoemaker motored to Saginaw Thursday and Mrs. Shoemaker, who has been in the hospital there, returned home with them.

Wm. Schmul of Detroit spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Herman Oeler.

Edward Starkey of Imlay City was a guest at the home of Wm. Ross over Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Shoemaker of Wilmet was a caller here Saturday.

Oscar Harris, Lee Lester, Clayton Hunt and Roy Byington were callers in Caro Saturday evening.

John D. Griffin of Marlette was a business caller here Monday.

**KINGSTON-NOVESTA TOWN LINE.**

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Ashley are entertaining relatives from Flint.

Chas. Hoffman is visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. James Osbourne, who has been on the sick list, is better at this writing.

Irene and Joyce Retherford are attending the state institute at Kalamazoo this week.

Mr. Stevens of Lamotte visited his son, Herbert Stevens, Sunday.

Fred Cooper is home from Northwest Canada where he has been at work for the past few months.

A number from here are attending the District W. C. T. U. convention at Cass City this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cooper were called to Shabbona Sunday on account of the sudden death of the latter's grandmother, Mrs. Phillips.

The Harvest Home Supper at J. D. Funk's Wednesday evening was well attended. The sum of eighteen dollars was cleared.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cummings of North Branch spent Sunday with Mrs. Carrie Leek.

Mrs. J. B. Hickie is on the sick list.

Rinerd Knobel of North Novesta was a Townline caller Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Brooks and children of Silverwood visited relatives here a few days last week.

Mr. Coleman made a business trip to Sandusky last Wednesday.

**COLWOOD.**

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Andrews, Mrs. P. H. Muck and Miss Thressa McCarty were callers at Cass City Thursday of last week.

Mrs. N. Buerker and children, who have been visiting near Pigeon for the last week, returned to their home here Tuesday.

Mrs. Colon F. Fluelling is spending some time visiting her mother at Midland.

Mrs. Henry Grice passed away Friday, October 23. Funeral services were held Sunday at the United Brethern church, Rev. J. W. Mulholland officiating.

Miss Nettie Colling is numbered with the sick.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Pocklington visited Sunday at the home of C. O. Lenzner of Cass City. Mrs. Pocklington and children remained for the week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Muck and Thomas Smith spent Sunday at the home of Chas. Kirkpatrick.

C. B. and Fred Fluelling and Mrs. Elmer Fluelling attended the funeral of R. Hanaway of Saginaw, last week.

Lewis Krahling and Miss Emma Muck of Cass City spent Sunday with friends here.

Russell Hyde and Miss Jessie Conant were united in marriage Wednesday evening, Oct. 21, by Rev. J. W. Ayling at the home of the bride's parents.

**CEDAR RUN.**

Mrs. Sarah Hendrick, who has been up North for the past two months, is spending a few days at her home here.

Misses Katherine and Florence Crane spent the Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Walters.

The entertainment that the Blue side gave at the Cedar Run schoolhouse Wednesday evening was well attended. All reported a good time.

The Chronicle, one year \$1.

# Every Day is Bargain Day at Spencer's

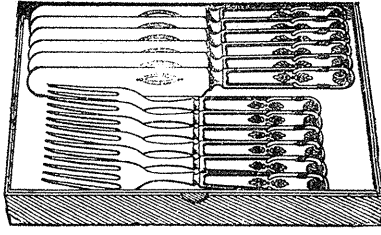


**When in Doubt about Gifts Consult the Jeweler.**



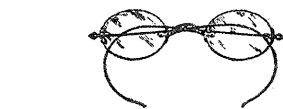
Our clocks are reliable time keepers—attractive in design—an ornament to any home. We can supply you with Ornamental Clocks, Cuckoo Clocks, Cathedral Clocks, Alarm Clocks, etc.

**"1847 ROGERS BROS." "Silver Plate That Wears."**



**Knives, Forks, Spoons.** Individual pieces, in sets or chests.

**If Thinking** of buying a watch and are particular about it being reliable and guaranteed—come to us. If your watch is inaccurate in keeping time—bring it to us—we will make all needed repairs and return it to you in the best possible condition.



If your eyes trouble you, it will pay to have glasses properly fitted.

We give special attention to our repair department in repairing American, English and Swiss Watches, Clocks of every description and everything in the Jewelry and Optical lines.

Watches cleaned.....	75c	Mainsprings.....	75c
8-Day Clocks cleaned.....	75c	All work guaranteed.	

Small expense makes it possible to work cheaper and sell at a less margin of profit. Give us a call and be convinced.

## SPENCER'S JEWELRY HOUSE

West Main St. C. LEROY SPENCER, Manager.

# FOR BARGAIN WEEK! WE HAVE A BARREL OF PICKLED PIG HOCKS

Worth 10c per lb. which we are going to put out at

## 6c per lb.

While they last. None sold at this price later than November 7.

Central Meat Market

## Ricker & Krahling

# Some Startling Reductions!

GET YOUR SHARE!

- \$2.50 Set Silver Plated Teaspoons, per half dozen . . . . . \$1.90
- \$2.00 Set Silver Plated Teaspoons, per half dozen . . . . . 1.50
- \$1.50 Set Silver Plated Teaspoons, per half dozen . . . . . 1.15
- \$4.00 Set Silver Plated Table Spoons, per half dozen . . . . . 3.00
- \$3.50 Set Silver Plated Table Spoons, per half dozen . . . . . 2.60
- \$3.50 Set Silver Plated Dessert Spoons, per half dozen . . . . . 2.60
- \$3.00 Set Silver Plated Dessert Spoons, per half dozen . . . . . 2.25
- \$1.00 Clock, Bargain Week price . . . . . .75
- \$3.00 Clock, Bargain Week price . . . . . 2.25
- \$5.00 Clock, Bargain Week price . . . . . 3.75
- \$7.00 Clock, Bargain Week price . . . . . 5.25

These prices will prevail from Oct. 31 to Nov. 7, inclusive.

T. L. TIBBALS, Jeweler and Optometrist

# During Bargain Week

We will offer a

## Large Portrait 16x20 Free

With each dozen cabinet photos selling from \$2.50 to \$4.50 a dozen.

## J. MAIER, Photographer

# Farm for Sale

40 acres, best of land, new house, 16x30 painted, hip roof barn 36x46, tool shed, corn crib, old house, two poultry houses, one 10x30 and 16x50, well fenced, 1/4 A. strawberries, 5 1/2 miles west and 1/2 mile south of Cass City, 5 miles good gravel road. Price \$2,800.00 if sold before Nov. 15. \$1,800.00 will handle. Thos. G. Wood & Son.

## DEFORD.

Job. Hartwick is very feeble at present.

Chas. Hoffman of Highland Park is spending a few days here with old chums.

Beans are not quite 1/4 of a crop. It would seem bean culture for this part of Michigan is doomed.

A representative of Caro Courier was in this "neck of woods" past week.

We learn that Jesse Goodrich is visiting his brother, Hiram.

Five and one-half cents per bushel for shucking corn here. "Heavens" war prices!

Seth Roberts and wife of Mayville visited at Elmer Hilderbrand's Sunday.

A trifle back on the clergy's stipends and a harvest supper at J. D. Funk's on 21st nearly balanced the books. Meals gathered in \$18.45.

John Russell has walled, sided and built a kitchen on his domicile. If Frank and Emma could now see the home they would "scally" the eye in thoughtful mood.

Eugene Wentworth of Rochester will return to his farm, sec. 10, Kingston, in a few weeks.

Howard Retherford lost a Jersey heifer. She pastured in the woods and some careless hunter fired a shot into her side. Let our gunmen go to Europe. Come to think of it, they might "shy" over to Mexico and practice a month before sailing.

Two bean buyers at Deford. Price \$2.10.

"Sam" Sherk takes in Irish tubers at New Greenleaf for the Bruce firm. Yes, brother Thomas, will have to accept of the Bible. No substitute.

October 20 was the date which the first settlers meet yearly around Novesta Corners in honor of old times. Hence it was planned to gather in at Reuben Moshier's and say to "Rube" and Louisa, we yet remember you. A mistake was made so all of the pioneers round about did not get notice of place and date, but a goodly number were there and had a huge time. Reuben, who is somewhat feeble and 78, was set back to 60 as he lived over in mind the days of nearly fifty years ago. Mrs. Moshier was reminded of when she was called to care for mothers of the settlement when doctors were scarce and babies were plenty. Oct. 20, 1915, old settlers will meet with Jesse Sole on Town Line. They met at a gathering and the conversation wandered along to who were the finest men of the settlement. One said he liked A better than he liked B. No, the other answered, A always had his work done up just a little ahead of his neighbors. "He was a fine man." And as this gives the writer a basis to judge fine men from "Hibe" Lester is superfine—husking finished a week ago. Orson Valentine fine—just finished. John McCracken very near a fine citizen with only 40 shocks to shuck, while the boys who have 10 acres to paw over yet will have to do penance and leave off using tobacco.

### "OBSERVER" COMES AGAIN WITH A FEW MORE IDEAS

By Observer.  
Here comes the old bachelor again to tell you something about your children, first, and then to give you a hint on a useful household article that I feel sure you will appreciate. In speaking of children in this article, I mean especially those boys and girls in school. Do they get enough sleep? The eminent authority, Dr. L. Emmett Holt, says every child under sixteen years of age should sleep not less than nine hours every night. Another point too frequently overlooked is the drinking of sufficient pure water. The great American trouble is constipation. Water

helps largely to overcome it. A drink of pure water the first thing in the morning and the last thing at night is conducive to good health.

Most children bolt their food in order to get back to their play. Insist on thorough mastication. Attend to their teeth at least once in six months. Decayed teeth are a camping ground for germs. The eyes and throat should be looked after during the school months. Many headaches and nervous troubles could be traced to the eyes.

Avoid excitement, threats, or the arousing of fear. Fear paralyzes and does incalculable harm.

### Hard to Kill.

A crocodile's tenacity of life is most remarkable. "I remember one time," says a traveler in India. "I was with a shooting party on the Ganges when the natives brought in a six foot crocodile. They hoped some one would want to buy it, but no one did, so it was determined to kill the creature. It was hauled out of the tank and tied to a tree. Bullets from a small rifle or an ordinary gun seemed only to irritate the saurian, nor did he seem to care very much when a native thrust a spear down his throat. Finally they were obliged to dispatch him with axes. Even then the tail thrashed about for no little time after."

The Chronicle, one year \$1.

### PROFITABLE DAILY TITHING.

"Daily Heavenly Manna." This little book is having the largest circulation of any of its kind and is conceded by Christians everywhere to be the most helpful.

If Christians allow the rush and crush of selfish ambition to deprive them of their daily portion of heavenly food, they must not be surprised if they grow spiritually leaner day by day, and if the peace of God gives place in their hearts to the discontent which is growing in the world, notwithstanding the multiplication of our comforts and privileges.

Daily Heavenly Manna contains a collection of Scripture texts with appropriate quotations for every day in the year. Surely the little tithe of time daily spent in partaking of its morsels of heavenly counsel cannot fail to profit all who partake. It is published to do good—not for profit.

Your Friends' Birth Dates. An autograph and birthday record feature in this book is a great convenience. Opposite each day of the year are blank lines upon which you can secure the autographs of your friends and be reminded of their birthdays as they occur. This makes the book more valuable yearly. In ten years you would not sell it for ten dollars.

Besides it has a place for Birth Records, Marriage Records and Death Records. Also it has a table showing the day of the week of any date for one hundred and fifty years. Printed on bond writing paper, blue cloth, handsome. Price, 35 cents postpaid; imitation alligator skin, gold edges, \$1.00 postpaid. Order now. Bible and Tract Society, 17 Hicks Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Advertisement

### Deafness Cannot Be Cured

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

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.  
F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by Druggists, 76c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

# AUCTION SALE of Dairy Cattle

Having decided to discontinue our dairy business, we will sell the following cows, nearly all of which are Jerseys, at auction at our farm, 4 miles west and 1/2 mile north of Cass City, on

## Wednesday, Nov. 4

AT ONE O'CLOCK SHARP:

- |                                      |                                       |
|--------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| Cow No. 1, 7 years old, due Jan. 1   | Cow No. 8, 6 years old, due Nov. 28   |
| Cow No. 2, 5 years old, due Nov. 25  | Cow No. 9, 4 years old, due Jan. 15   |
| Cow No. 3, 4 years old, fresh        | Cow No. 10, 10 years old, due Dec. 20 |
| Cow No. 4, 5 years old, due Nov. 5   | Cow No. 11, 8 years old, due Nov. 15  |
| Cow No. 5, 6 years old, due Nov. 10  | Cow No. 12, 5 years old, due June 1   |
| Cow No. 6, 9 years old, due Nov. 20  | Cow No. 13, 5 years old, due May 1    |
| Cow No. 7, 12 years old, due Nov. 25 | Cow No. 14, 7 years old, due Feb. 5   |
|                                      | Cow No. 15, 5 years old, fresh        |

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

## DODGE BROS., Prop.

Striffler & McCullough, Auctioneers

# PUBLIC SALE

TURNBULL of Deckerville, Auctioneer

The undersigned, having decided to go west, will sell at auction to the highest bidder at his farm, 4 miles west and 1/4 mile south of Shabbona, or 5 1/4 miles south and 2 miles east of Cass City on

## Saturday, Oct. 31

AT ONE O'CLOCK SHARP:

- |   |  |   |
|---|--|---|
| Span bay French coach mares 6 and 7 years old, wt. 1150, well matched | June steer calf, a good one              | 1/2 stack straw                                     |
| Chestnut horse 18 yrs., wt. 1150                                      | 4 7-mos.-old shoats, wt. about 225       | Quantity bean pods                                  |
| Black horse 12 yrs., wt. 1150   | About 70 hens and chickens               | Some oats   |
| Brown colt 3 years old  | Flint narrow tire wagon, good            | Scoop shovel and forks                              |
| Gray Durham cow 8 yrs. old, due June 8                                | Set sleighs                              | Whiffletrees and neckyoke                           |
| Part Jersey cow 3 years old, due Dec. 13.                             | 2 sets heavy harness in good condition   | 2 iron bedsteads and springs                        |
| Jersey heifer 2 yrs. old, giving milk, due May 2                      | 2 sets single harness                    | About 50 yd. carpet                                 |
| Holstein heifer 2 years old, giving milk, due June 8                  | Set fly nets nearly new                  | Dresser with good mirror                            |
| Brindle cow 6 years old, due Feb. 26                                  | One cutter gear and box                  | Commode   |
| Holstein heifer 2 yrs. old, due now                                   | Wagon box, hay and stock rack combined   | Center table  |
| Part Jersey 4 yrs. old, due Nov. 12                                   | Top buggy                                | Sewing machine, good                                |
| Part Jersey 2 yrs. old, giving milk                                   | Parker plow, general purpose             | 12 chairs   |
| Yearling steer wt. about 625  | Clair plow, sod plow                     | 4 rockers   |
|   | Set McCormick lever spring tooth harrows | Glass cupboard, nearly new                          |
|   | Gale disc with truck                     | Good washing machine, the New Motor                 |
|   | Buckeye riding cultivator                | Barrel churn, size 1                                |
|   | Single Planet Jr. cultivator             | Stove pipe  |
|   | Cook stove                               | Kitchen cabinet                                     |
|   | Buggy pole                               | Dining table  |
|   | 160 shocks corn                          | Bedding   |
|   |  | 2 5-gal. cream cans                                 |
|   |  | Dishes, crocks, kitchen utensils and other articles |

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

## JAY ASHBY, Prop.

W. F. Ehlers, Clerk

## At the Ideal

For Smart Styles and Right Prices in

## Millinery

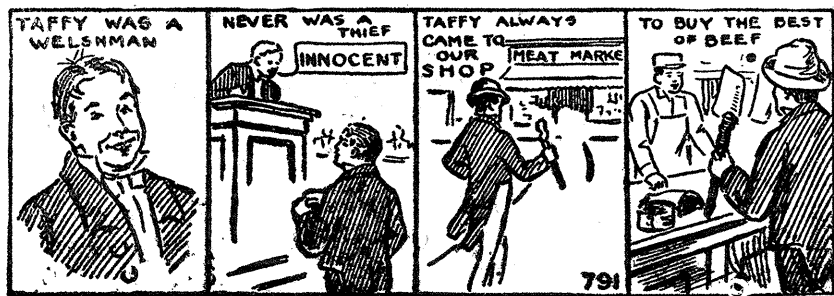
CALL ON MRS. HARTSELL

CHILDREN'S CLOTHES AND DRESSMAKING

Two blocks south of Chronicle Office. Phone 47-2S.

Below His Standard. His Honor—Well, sir, drunk as usual? Bum—No, your honor, not quite.—Buffalo Express.

The Chronicle, one year \$1.



### IT ISN'T REQUIRED

That you should have been accused and exonerated to qualify as a customer here. The verdict has been handed down that WE "SELL THE BEST." Give us a trial and be your own judge.

## SPECIAL FOR BARGAIN WEEK

### 8 lbs. of Lard for \$1.00

## Cass City Meat Market

HARRY YOUNG, Proprietor

# BARGAIN WEEK

The one grand opportunity for you to secure your winter's supplies at an enormous reduction. Now is the time to save money. A dollar saved is better than a dollar earned.

## Our First Great Bargain.

Flour, the crude material from which the staff of life is made. Listen! We are going to offer you for Bargain Week, Stott's Eagle Brand Flour, a No. 1 Bread Flour milled from the choicest Kansas Turkey Red Hard Wheat for only

**67c Per Sack or \$5.25 per Barrel**

How many? Also special prices in bbl. lots on Diamond and Peerless.

## How About Sugar?

Yes, now is your chance to sweeten up. Here we are for Bargain Week offering you 25 Pounds of Best H & E Pure Cane Sugar for \$1.49

No strings attached, you don't have to buy \$5.00 or \$10 of other goods to get these prices. We are not forcing you to take goods you do not want in order that you may secure a "Bargain."

In addition to these specials we are going to give you EXTRA VALUES IN OUR SHIRTS, OVERALLS, SOX, AND GLOVE LINE. They're fine, prove it by wearing them.

During the entire week you will find our store teeming with many other bargains. Come and see for yourself. You will be sorry if you allow your neighbor to pick the plums, while you get only a lemon. Just one word more, if there are any of you who would like to know if you can save money by buying at any time groceries in quantities of us, just bring us the bill and give us the opportunity to place our figures beside the other fellow's. If we haven't the best price, quality considered; then we will take off our hat to you. Remember every article leaving this store is backed by a guarantee. You take no chance in dealing with us.

YOURS FOR A SQUARE DEAL AND A BIG WEEK,

**E. W. JONES, The Grocer.**

# BARGAINS AT BIGELOW'S STORE

Those who shopped at Bigelow's Bargain Week a year ago need not be told that our offerings are genuine.

Delmonico Roasters, a staggering value at \$1.50, during this sale at

**\$1.25**

Good Curtain Stretcher

**75c**

Good Wash Bench

**\$1.35**

Others ask \$2.00 for all white Chamber Pails, our price

**\$1.50**

Climax Wall Paper Cleaner

**4 for 25c**

Number slightly damaged Copper Boilers--were \$3.25 to \$3.50, now

**\$2.25**

With every Malleable Range sold during Bargain Week

**1 Genuine  
Aluminum  
Tea Kettle**

Souvenir from Switzerland--Genuine Imported Aluminum Sauce Pans--were 75c, for

**49c** for Bargain Week

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