

# CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

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## WAR OPENS NEW COMMERCE TO U. S.

LATIN CONTINENT TRADE CAN  
EASILY BE CAPTURED.

A. H. Hankerson, Noted Exporter of  
Seattle, Formerly of Cass City,  
Gives Views on Subject.

The entire United States will soon be in a position to obtain South American business on a satisfactory basis, particularly as to credits, and that such business will remain with the United States permanently to the exclusion of England, France and Germany, is the declaration of A. H. Hankerson, exporter and one of the largest individual dealers with the southern republics.

Mr. Hankerson is a Tuscola county boy. He graduated from the high school at the county seat 28 years ago and then came to Cass City where he was engaged for a time in the Exchange Bank of E. H. Pinney. A short time afterwards he was married at Caro and moved to Seattle, Washington. He engaged in exporting to Hawaii and Central and South America. He recently returned from a trip through the two last named lands and gives the following interview to the Seattle Times:

"The psychological moment has come for American manufacturers to get into the running and to annex Central and South American trade. During the last two decades, volumes of editorials have been written in the newspapers complaining that trade was slipping away which rightfully belonged to this country, and that Germany, France and England were profiting thereby.

"The reason for this has been that all South American credits were based on London, Paris and Berlin exchange. Long-time credits, issuance of catalogues in Spanish, the work of Spanish-speaking salesmen and special packages for shipping and distribution, all were factors.

"But for the war it would have taken a score of years for the United States to get in on this trade. Today, except for the matter of basic credits, the trade is ours for the asking. The Pacific Coast and particularly Seattle should benefit greatly in the matter of shipments of lumber, flour, etc.

"The war ruined the European system of exchange, and in some portions of South America a moratorium was declared. Now comes Uncle Sam with a proposal from President Wilson, Secretary Bryan and Secretary McAdoo, that the South and Central American countries send their ministers of finance and leading bankers to Washington for a conference with treasury officials and leading American financiers on financial and commercial problems.

"Advices received recently indicate that the state, treasury and commerce departments of the federal government are combining in an effort to establish sound financial relations between the two countries and rumors are in effect that the Park City Bank of New York may be made the official agent for such arrangement.

"The importance of this step can only be realized when it is understood that making New York a center for South and Central American exchange would mean the setting up of New York as a great financial center in opposition to London. Several of the large eastern banks are already establishing branches at Rio de Janeiro and Buenos Aires in anticipation of the coming business between the two countries and others are said to be preparing to follow suit.

"Of course conditions in South America are risky, as yet in so far as immediate collections are concerned. One San Francisco firm is carrying on a system of barter-exchange, but this cannot be effective for long.

"I look for a wonderful growth of trade with the Southern countries in the near future, and predict that, if the trade is once gained it will never revert to Europe so long as American manufacturers and exporters do their share toward keeping the buyers in the South pleased."

Farmers—Heller serves lunches any hour. 2-5-1

All kinds of feed grinding done at garage building next to West's blacksmith shop. Geo. Burt. 2-5-2p

Grape fruit 50c doz. at Heller's.

O. I. C. bred gilts for sale cheap. On account of quarantine we can't ship and will sell the pick of 50 gilts. Harry T. Crandell. 2-6

## MUCH TROUBLED FAMILY

Death of Mother Follows Loss of  
Home for Third Time.

The funeral services of Mrs. George Boughton were held at the Novesta Baptist church Thursday noon and interment was made in the township cemetery. Rev. John Willerton had charge of the service.

Eliza H. Boughton was born in England December 12, 1852. Two children, a son at Pontiac and a daughter at Roscommon, survive the mother and one daughter is dead. Two adopted children and the husband complete the family.

Since Mr. and Mrs. Boughton have lived at Novesta, their home has been destroyed three times, once by a cyclone and twice by fire. The second fire occurred just a few weeks ago and Mrs. Boughton's death was caused by pneumonia which she contracted from exposure after the recent loss of their home. She died Monday morning after a week's illness.

Mrs. Boughton was a Methodist by faith and was respected by her neighbors and friends who sympathize sincerely with the bereaved in this, the climax of their troubles.

## McINTOSH-ROSS

Pretty Wedding Solemnized at St.  
Columkill Church.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Columkill church at Sheridan on Wednesday, Jan. 27, when Dan Ross and Miss Tena McIntosh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dougald McIntosh of Sheridan were united in wedlock. High mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Dolan, pastor of the church.

The bride wore a delicate gown of white silk, trimmed in shadow lace, a silk net veil of white, a wreath of orange blossoms and white satin slippers. She carried a bouquet of Detroit roses. The bridegroom wore a neat suit of black, a bow tie of white batiste and bouquet of white carnations.

Hector Ross and Miss Sarah McIntosh stood for the bride and groom, assisted by another sister and brother of the couple from Detroit, Miss Kitty Ross and John McIntosh. Both bridesmaids appeared in gowns in the new shades in sand which are very promising this season.

The groom is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Finley Ross of West St., Cass City, and until a few months ago lived with his parents here.

Out of town guests at the wedding were Miss Sarah McDonald, Mrs. A. McGillivray, Mrs. M. J. McGillivray, Norman McGillivray, Joy Tyo, Miss Marie Tyo and Miss Josephine Bildstein, all of Cass City, Edward Kennedy of Detroit, A. McIntosh of Park Hill, Ont., and Miss Effie McIntosh, a sister of the bride, of Chicago.

The happy couple went to their new home in Greenleaf the day following the wedding. The esteem in which they are held was shown by the numerous and beautiful gifts.

## YOUNG FARMERS WIN PRIZES

Elmwood and Ellington Young Men  
Successful With Exhibits.

Kenneth Spaulding, a 14 year old boy of Elmwood township and a pupil of the Cedar Run school, was awarded first prize on his potato exhibit at the county farmers' institute held at Caro Friday and Saturday. The prize is a trip to the state fair at Detroit with all expenses paid.

Clare Turner, a young man of Ellington township, was successful in winning first prize on his corn exhibit and Aaron Turner of the same township, won the second prize. The first young man will enjoy a trip to the state fair and the second one a trip to the M. A. C. at Lansing.

The younger generation in Ellington and Elmwood are making good at the farming proposition and are encouraged in their efforts by their elders, who are making that venture a successful one.

Farm For Sale.  
135 acres in Evergreen; 90 acres cleared, 10 acres sugar bush; good house and barn and out buildings; all kinds of fruit. Enquire at Chronicle office. 2-5-2p

Notice.  
The Baptist ladies will serve dinner in the wing of the church Wednesday, Feb. 10. Everybody invited to come.

Farmers—Heller serves lunches any hour. 2-5-1

## FARMERS' INSTITUTE HAS FINE SESSION

DISCUSSIONS BRING OUT NEW  
POINTS.

Only One Session But That Was Full  
of Live Topics of Interest  
to Farmers.

The state speaker, G. S. Bartlett, missing railroad connections at Clifford last Wednesday evening, necessitated the omission of the Thursday morning session at the farmers' institute at Cass City. However, A. E. Goodall, the local manager, forwarded as many of the morning subjects into the afternoon program as possible so that that session was brimful of live topics to the agriculturalists.

Mr. Bartlett, in the talk on the subject of "Tillage and Soil Improvement" said the soil should be well prepared and deeply tilled. In the use of farm fertilizer, he advocated the building of a special sheltered place in which to store the manure and to apply it to the soil early in the spring as soon as the snow goes off. This he considered the method to secure the best results. The method practiced by many in hauling the manure into the fields every day or every few days, he considered very good, but did not recommend it as highly as the first outlined.

On the subject of "Silage", the state speaker advocated the use of the silo product during the summer months from an economical standpoint rather than pasturing live stock on good producing land.

Robt. Parks in handling the subject, "Better Eggs, More Money" deprecated the method some farmers use in packing eggs in September and the fall months and placing them on the holiday market. Mr. Parks said dealers cannot get good prices for eggs when they are not put on the market fresh, as the stale product brings down the price. The subject was of the most interest to the farmers' wives but only three were present to hear it discussed.

The discussions which followed each subject in which several local speakers related their experiences and views were listened to with as much interest as the remarks of the speakers handling the subjects, and valuable suggestions were presented. One hundred fifty farmers were in attendance.

## NEW AUTO FIRM

McGregory & Ketchum Lease the  
Doerr Garage.

P. S. McGregor and R. L. Ketchum have formed a partnership under the firm name of McGregor & Ketchum for the purpose of conducting a garage business. They have leased the Doerr garage near the Gordon Tavern and will handle oils, gasoline, tires and other accessories.

Mr. McGregor will superintend the sales department and Mr. Ketchum will have charge of the mechanical work. The firm will also handle automobiles. They have a machine in view, and will undoubtedly accept the agency within a few days.

## BUSINESS CHANGE

Harry T. Crandell Buys the Hel-  
ler Feed Store.

Harry T. Crandell has purchased the feed store located in the Moore Bldg. from C. W. Heller and took possession the first of the week.

Mr. Crandell has leased his farm and expects to move to Cass City. His new business venture will not lead to discontinuing the sale of O. I. C. and Chester White swine and he expects to continue handling them as heretofore.

Try a pkg. of Roman meal at Jones, the new food made of whole wheat, whole rye and flax.

For Sale.  
Durham cow, 5 years old, due Mar. 1, milk test 4 2/10. Morley Palmer. 1-5-2p

Notice to Gleaners.  
Elkland Arbor, A. O. O. G., will meet on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of the month instead of Saturdays. S. G. Benkelman, Sec. 2-5-1

Cash or trade for your butter and eggs at Jones.

## MEN'S BANQUET

Methodists Plan Big Spread for Lin-  
coln's Birthday.

One of the biggest men's banquets ever held in Cass City is planned for Lincoln's birthday by the men of the Cass City Methodist church. An excellent program is assured, both local and outside talent being well represented. Admission is by invitation and the committee expect well over a hundred men there.

Watch the mail for your invitation and let the committee know right away if you intend to be present. Full program will appear in next week's Chronicle.

## LOCAL ITEMS

Dr. I. D. McCoy was able Wednesday to leave his home for the first time in several days to attend professional calls. The doctor had been confined to the house with throat trouble.

Cummings & McPherson, proprietors of the Caro Monument Co. at Caro, have purchased the Moore Bldg., next to O. Auten's Grocery, from Mrs. M. L. Moore and will use the property for a marble and granite monument business. A. M. Kelly, who has been employed by the company for several months as salesman, will be in charge of the company's plant at Cass City.

The Chronicle lacks its usual number of letters from correspondents this week owing to the abbreviated mail service which has prevailed. Monday evening's snow storm filled cuts along the P. O. & N. and in attempting to clear the right of way a snow plow was derailed between Clifford and Kingston. Cass City and other towns this side of Clifford have been without train service on the P. O. & N. since Monday. A train was promised from the south Thursday noon. That time has passed, but not the train. Traffic on the D. & H. branch opened Wednesday.

Petitions were circulated here last week placing in nomination B. F. McComb for the office of school commissioner in Tuscola county. It is understood that he will be the only candidate at the April election. Mr. McComb is a young man of sterling character and well qualified for the position and from all sides come reports that he has "made good" during his first year as commissioner.

Friends of J. D. Crosby will regret to learn that he was troubled with rheumatism to such an extent that he was obliged to take to his bed on reaching Jacksonville, Florida, on his trip south with Mrs. Crosby. The disease was most prominent in his hands and feet and last week his son, Roy, sent his crutches by express from Cass City. Here's hoping that when they reached Jacksonville, J. D. was about again and had no use for them.

The farm house of John Clark, situated 1 mile west and 3/4 miles north of Deford, was burned to the ground Monday before the inmates of the home were really aware of the seriousness of the fire. The conflagration started on the roof of the house, probably from a defective chimney although Mr. Clark really doesn't know, and the whole roof and upper story were ablaze before it was noticed. A good share of the household furniture on the first floor was rescued but the building could not be saved. The residence was a fine house of brick veneer, large and up-to-date, the delight of any farmer, and Mr. Clark greatly regrets the loss which was partly covered by insurance. The family consists of his wife and nine children, who are making their home with the neighbors while an old house, formerly used for beet weeder, is being prepared for them.

Don't miss the free musical at Middleton's confectionery Saturday.

## Notice.

To those who so kindly assisted me in the voting contest, I extend a cordial invitation to be present at our home, 6 miles north and one east of Cass City on Thursday evening, Feb. 18, 1915. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Edgerton.

## Notice.

Canadian currency will only be taken at the banks in Cass City at a discount of 2 per cent until further notice. The Exchange Bank. Cass City Bank. 2-5-

See the European war pictures in Crosby & Son's windows.

I make a specialty of killing hogs or beef for farmers. Phone 48-1 L. 1 S. Ben. Gunther. 1-1-6

## ELKTON CUTS "FAIR" PART OUT OF FAIR

MISFORTUNE TRAILSMARLETTE  
FAMILY.

Kewley Drug Store at Bad Axe  
Sold; Other Items from  
Thumb Towns.

ELKTON—At a well attended meeting of the business men interested in Elkton's fair, Monday evening, it was voted to do away with every attempt to continue the "fair" part of the program and devote every energy to having a successful three days race meeting and base ball tournament, and for purpose \$800 were voted. The reason for discontinuing the "fair" part of the annual event was the fact that so many nearby towns were holding fairs that the matter had resolved itself into which could raise the most money for special attractions, rather than for an agricultural, fruit, cereal and stock show, and although Elkton had worked hard to maintain her fair, she could not compete successfully with the larger towns and their liberal cash donations. For this reason the race program and base ball tournament was deemed sufficient. The new officers are: President, Ed. Hoffman; Secretary, Joseph Heaton; Treasurer, J. D. Clark; Directors, H. T. Trumble, Robt. Pickel, Elmer Paige, Oscar Rogers, William Jennings.—Review.

MAYVILLE—The Mayville Monitor, in its write-up of the farmers' institute held in that village, contained the following paragraph regarding the farmers' view on the local option issue: "The question box brought a large number of questions on a wide range of subjects and proved a valuable part of the program. The question, ought we at this time to pass a resolution favoring a dry County was asked. This question was put to vote by show of hands and over 200 hands went up favoring passage of such resolution while only one voted against it. Mr. Bartlett drew up the following resolution: 'Resolved, That, we, the farmers of Mayville and vicinity are in favor of having Tuscola County go dry at the next election and will use our influence, as far as possible, to bring this about.'"

MARLETTE—Misfortune seems to be on the trail of Will H. Osborn, southwest of town. The climax to his troubles came on Monday afternoon about one o'clock when his home was totally destroyed by fire. Mrs. Osborn and her children were alone at the home when the fire broke out. The fire originated from a defective chimney. Neighbors were soon on hand and practically all the contents were removed. The loss will be about \$1,000 with some insurance. Last week Mr. Osborn had his nose broken while engaged at his business of well digging and a few days ago lost a horse. We hope this is the end of his bad luck.—Leader.

CARO—Early Thursday morning fire destroyed the Wear-You-Well shoe store and did considerable damage to the building adjoining, owned and occupied by F. A. Stone, jeweler. The blaze started from a small stove in the shoe shop eating its way up into the unoccupied second story over Stone's store. The jewelry stock and fixtures were removed with but small damage. The shoe stock is estimated an '80 per cent, loss, covered by insurance. There was no insurance on the building as the owner expected to remove it and build a brick store for which plans were being drawn.

NORTH BRANCH—Although it is not a settled fact as yet, plans are well under way for the establishment of a commercial course in the high school. The course will consist of typewriting, shorthand, bookkeeping, commercial arithmetic and commercial English. A special tuition of \$5.00 will be charged to help defray the expense of commercial teacher, typewriters, etc. A guaranteed enrollment of at least 20 or 25 is now necessary in order to complete the plans.—Gazette.

SEBEWAING—J. Braun, postmaster, and A. Muellerweiss have practically completed arrangements for the formation of a partnership business in automobiles and they will begin the construction of a building as soon as they can secure a suitable lot. The building will be a two-story structure with modern garage facilities on the first floor, while the second story will be divided into a paint shop and offices.

DECKERVILLE—J. H. Clements and D. J. Robey have formed a part-

nership under the firm name of The Marion Manufacturing Co. for the manufacture of a kitchen utensil in the shape of a food chopper. The article is patented by Mr. Clements and will be catalogued as the All-in-Chopper. The device is a very simple one and will retail at 10c.

CARO—Activity on the part of some attorneys appears to indicate that the liquor interests are seeking to find some irregularity in the legal proceedings in calling the special election, in the hope of knocking out the election, thus keeping Tuscola county "wet" for another year.

BAD AXE—O. E. Kewley sold his drug store to Judge Aaron Cornell. It is understood that Glen Kewley will be in charge for a while. Mr. Kewley has conducted this store for over 20 years and is one of the best known business men in the county.

FAIRGROVE—Mrs. I. B. Coler, who was stricken with paralysis several days ago at the home of her son, while celebrating her golden wedding anniversary, died Tuesday night, Jan. 26, at 11 o'clock.

## S. S. WORKERS' CONVENTION

Will Be Held at Sandusky on  
February 12.

John S. Dunsford, secretary of the Sanilac Co. Sunday School Association, is sending out the following information to the Sunday School workers of that county:

"At a meeting at Sandusky Jan. 22, the County Sunday School Committee decided to hold a meeting at Sandusky on Feb. 12 for the purpose of perfecting the organization of the county into one grand Sunday School and to lay plans for the District Conventions to be held in the county this spring and summer and to secure all the information possible concerning the weak Sunday Schools in the county and to discuss other matters which may come before this meeting.

"A banquet will be served by the ladies of the M. E. church at 12 o'clock. Tickets 35 cents.

"Every pastor, Sunday school superintendent and every Sunday school worker is not only invited but requested to attend this all important meeting. Do not allow anything to keep you away.

"To District Superintendents: Now do your part and insist on all Sunday school workers and especially ask superintendents and pastors to come. Visit all the Sunday schools possible previous to this meeting and have it well announced.

"To Pastors and Superintendents: Please announce this meeting and emphasize the importance of it."

For Sale—Good second hand piano cheap. Mrs. I. A. Fritz.

Large quantity of bobsleighs at J. A. Caldwell's. 1-29-

Farmers' Meals 25c.  
Warm meals served at my residence first door south of Wood's Dept. Store. Albert Goff. 1-29-

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

Poultry Mash.  
The kind that sure does make 'em lay nice fresh eggs. Jones' sells it.

Cedar fence posts for sale; prices reasonable. E. McKim. 1-29-

Get your harnesses oiled before the rush. G. W. Goff. 1-29-

Board and rooms by day or week in private home. Enquire at Chronicle office. 1-29-3p

Quantity of seasoned beach and maple body wood for sale. Price \$2.00 delivered, or will make a different price at the woods. Jas. Walters, Phone 98-3 s, 11 1-29-4

For Sale.  
One feed grinder, new, 2 second hand ranges, 2 feed cutters, 1 linoleum rug, size 12x16, 1 new range, retail price, \$55.00, cut to \$45.00. G. L. Hitchcock. 1-29-

500 cedar posts and a quantity of wood for sale. J. D. Tuckey. 1-22-

Farm for Sale.  
Sixty acres in Greenleaf township, all cleared; good buildings; orchard; price \$3,000. Enquire at Chronicle office. 1-29-

At Crosby & Son's all solid leather River boot 10 inch top, black or tan \$3.50.

Hear Ray C. Meiser, baritone, and Mrs. Leone Kile-Tyo, pianist, at Middleton's, Saturday.

Get your rubbers and shoes repaired at Farrell & Townsend's.

Four year old mare for sale. Samuel Cole. 2-5-2p



**CASS CITY CHRONICLE.**  
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This paper represented for foreign advertising by the American Press Association. General offices, New York and Chicago. Branches in all the principal cities.

**GREENLEAF.**

Angus McCallum has recently purchased a fine team of horses preparatory to farming the coming season. They will have to "sail" if they keep Mr. McCallum contented.

The McIntyre family, who have suffered through a trying time with the scarlet fever, are very much improved and all are able to be about some.

John McCallum made a business trip to Cass City Monday. Fine day—thought he'd try the weather.

Mrs. Archie McCallum anticipates an extensive visit in Chicago and with her brother, Mr. McAlpine, in Wisconsin.

John McGillvray has been spending a few days with Mr. Campbell and among friends.

Mrs. Snowden made a business trip to Uby and Palms last week, but returned to take charge of household affairs for Mrs. Archie McCallum during the latter's absence.

Archie McCallum spends the first of next week in Detroit.

**ELMWOOD.**

A few of the neighbors spent a pleasant evening at the home of J. M. Dodge Jan. 25.

Clarence Harmon and his mother, Mrs. Rhoda Harmon, of Dayton visited Tuesday at the James Belknap home.

A pedro party at Mrs. Hargrave's Friday evening. All report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Blashill of Urban, Sanilac county, visited last week at the homes of Jas. Belknap at Elmwood and H. T. Brown at Cass City. They returned home Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Dodge's sister and husband of Detroit are visiting her this week.

D. Perry is hauling gravel for a barn he intends putting up in the spring.

**CEDAR RUN.**

Miss Ethel Hartley, who has been the guest of Miss Glossy Hendrick of Novesta, returned home Friday.

Gladwin and Addie Gerou, Ernest and Dorothy Beardsley visited with Miss Edith Burse Sunday.

Mrs. Herbert Houghton, who has been spending the past few days with her sister in Flint, has returned home.

**The Only Perfect One.**

Willie was doing penance in the corner. Presently he thought aloud pensively.

"I can't help it if I'm not perfect," he sighed. "I never heard of but one perfect boy anyway."

"Who was that?" asked his mother, thinking to point a moral.

"Papa," came the silencing reply, "when he was little."—Exchange.

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

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

Capital and Surplus \$50,000.00

Invites merchants, farmers and all others in this community to open a checking account with them. We furnish all bank books and check books free.

We Pay Interest on Time Certificates of Deposit.

You can start a savings account in this way with a first deposit of One Dollar or more.

Safety Deposit Boxes to rent at One Dollar a year.

Money to loan on Real Estate or other approved securities.

**KEEPING COLLARS NEAT AND CLEAN**

Miniature Laundry Utensils That May Be Purchased In Toyshops Will Help Solve the Problem at Little Expense.

"I've given up wearing light collars," said a business woman who lives in a boarding house. "I know I look dowdy without them, but I really can't afford them. One simply must have a clean one every day, and funds simply won't cover it."

"Wash them yourself, lazybones," laughed a friend. "At the end of the day my collar has lost its dainty, fresh appearance, too, but when bedtime comes it is untacked and laid in soapy water while I prepare for bed. I don't try to rub out the dirt, but let it soak out, then squeeze out the dirty water and rinse it in clean cold water."

"Then I take a towel and dust one of the panes of glass in the window and proceed to paste my collar on the glass, smoothing out the wrinkles and pulling the corners into symmetrical angles. The 'paste' is, of course, the moisture that remains in the collar. Pressed on the Pane.

"If your collar is untrimmed place it right side against the glass, but if it is bordered with lace with a raised pattern it is better to paste the wrong side to the windowpane. Don't squeeze the collar too dry, for a certain amount of evaporation is necessary to stiffen it. Next morning all you have to do is to strip the collar off the glass, and it will be fresh and dainty."

Collars of Irish crochet or guipure give splendid wear and always impart a smart and good look to a dress or coat. If you are lucky enough to possess a set of these do wear them freely, for they, too, can be laundered without any of the usual appliances.

**Cleaning Irish Lace.**

Prepare a basin of nice soapsuds with warm water and some soap or soap powder and let the lace lie in them for about fifteen minutes. Then squeeze out the dirty water and rinse. If the lace is of the heavy Irish kind roll it in a towel and wring fairly dry, then pull the collar gently into shape, straightening out the little raised portions and picot edge.

Now look around the room for some flat object, wooden if possible, but a large paper covered book or the back of a writing pad or anything that will not discolor the lace and into which you can stick pins will do. Place the collar wrong side downward and pin it firmly in position, then stand it where a current of air will dry the lace.

**Miniature Laundry.**

As a matter of fact, there is a great deal of work along this line that may be done for herself by the girl who lives in a boarding house or hotel. Even if she cannot afford the convenient electric iron with which to do her pressing, little irons of sufficient size are sold in the toy departments of the department shops for a moderate sum. While intended as playthings, they are large enough to press out small pieces which may be rinsed out in the basin.

**DON'TS FOR MOTHERS.**

Don't forget baby's morning nap.  
Don't put him to bed in the dark if he is afraid. A night night is a trifling cost.  
Don't neglect the little one's teeth. Wash them every day with warm water and a soft brush.  
Don't talk too much of mother's baby. Call it the wee brother or sister. A proprietary interest is a sure cure for jealousy on the part of the older children.  
Don't leave matches, knives, hot water or other dangers within reach.  
Don't forget to watch for little faults and failings.

**CUPBOARDS AND CABINETS.**

Liberal Supply of Space Essential For Kitchen Success.

One of the kitchen cabinets now on the market may be found less expensive to install than its equivalent in closets, shelves, bins, etc., and it will often save much of the labor of preparing meals by grouping in one place the ingredients, appliances and working space required, says the United States department of agriculture.

However, the general tendency nowadays seems to be away from closed cupboards. If doors are used ample space should be allowed in the room for them to swing out. If space is limited two narrow doors may be better than one wide one, or the doors may be made to slide instead of swing. Where any kind of door is impracticable a curtain on a spring window shade fixture may be used, but it should be made of material easy to take down and to wash or else should be replaced as often as soiled. Glass doors have the advantage of displaying the contents of the shelves, but the disadvantage of being easily broken. In the cellar or cool pantry, frames with wire netting may be used in place of doors as a protection against vermin.

**Helps For the Laundress.**

A little peroxide put into the water in which white wool skirts, white silk gloves or white wash silk waists are washed is recommended to keep them from turning yellow.

A small piece of sandpaper pasted behind the gas stove is one of the best match scratchers in the world.

An empty pickle jar makes a splendid button holder, as it is possible to see all the buttons inside.

A little pure alcohol added to the water in which a pongee waist is washed is said to restore the original luster to the silk.

**Curried Codfish.**

Take the remains of any codfish, three ounces of butter, one onion, sliced; a teaspoonful of white stock, thickening of butter and flour, one tablespoonful of curry powder, one-quarter of a pint of cream, salt and cayenne to taste. Flake the fish and fry to a nice brown color with the butter and onions; put in a stewpan, add the stock and thickening and simmer for ten minutes. Stir the curry powder into the cream and put it, with the seasoning, into the other ingredients. Let it come to the boil and serve.

**Spring Models For Children Evolved on Lines of Simplicity**



CHILD'S HELMET SHAPED HAT.

THERE'S a suggestion for the little lady's spring wardrobe in the attractive hat of natural colored chip that is here pictured. The hat is of the helmet shape and is trimmed with a narrow band of figured velvet. An upright bow of velvet and satin ribbon adorns the side of the hat. The straw is in two tones, the darker one on the brim, where the hat is likely to be soiled from handling. Simplicity is the keynote of spring millinery styles for the little folks.

**Alabaster Effects For Boudoir Furnishings Are Quite a la Mode**



LAMP FOR THE BOUDOIR.

ALABASTER is used in the making of many decorative articles for the home. The very classic effect which forms the base of the boudoir lamp shown here is of alabaster or a substance that very closely imitates it. The pretty shade is of soft pink silk laid in narrow plaits and adorned with lace medallions and fancy braid. A fine silk fringe finishes the shade.



**Economy Hints**

A penny saved is a penny earned.—Benjamin Franklin.

THE most primitive way of making paper blankets was to tack together several layers of newspapers between brown paper, says the London Queen. These sheets, made exactly the size of the bed, were sometimes inclosed between a double layer of calico patchwork, slightly tacked here and there and bound with colored braid. They were considered warm, but not healthy, from keeping in all perspiration. No one then thought of perforating with a stiletto the homemade bedspreads. To obviate this defect another method, more complicated, but more porous, was introduced. It consisted of cutting up brown paper into strips about three-quarters of an inch wide, to be plaited into Easton or other straw devices and then sewed together after the

style of straw hats and bonnets. As a help to this work a stationer sold pieces of paper ready cut out by machine. For the same purpose newspapers were also employed, being cut up and plaited into three folds.

To make paper pillows it is important to avoid as much as possible any disagreeable rustling noise and produce the desired softness and elasticity; hence some attention has to be paid to the selection of the paper used. Newspaper scraps are entirely discarded for the purpose by a few workers, who also insist on having the bits or note paper torn and cut into tiny morsels, the size of threepenny bits, while others give preference to strips half an inch wide, curled as ostrich feathers by drawing a penknife sharply down them. One pound of these strips is sufficient for an ordinary sized pillow, which should not be too full, to secure softness. The case can be made of an old chair back or any material ready at hand. Newspapers are too soft for the roll process, which consists of cutting old letters and any elastic paper into strips rolled at first in halves lengthwise as tightly as possible and then turned over and, beginning again at the opposite side, to roll up till the rolls meet to produce a sort of spring. Sometimes also the scraps of paper are intermingled with soft bits of materials thus: Tear in wee pieces scraps of tissue or whitey brown paper, mix with silk or cotton ravelings and odds and ends of Berlin wool.

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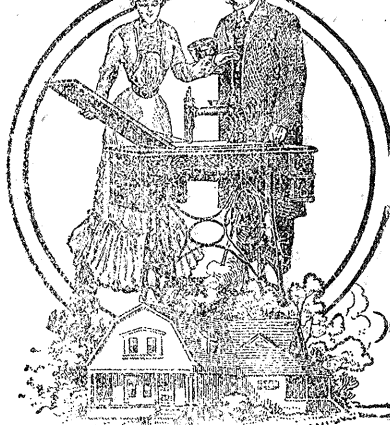
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If you want either a Vibrating Shuttle, Rotary Shuttle or a Single Thread [Chain Stitch] Sewing Machine write to THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY Orange, Mass. Many sewing machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the New Home is made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

**120-ACRE FARM FOR SALE**

2 miles south and 1 mile west of Cass City; 100 acres improved, 20 acres brush pasture. Buildings and fences are quite good. Price \$4800; \$1500 down; balance on time with interest at 6 per cent. paid semi-annually. Possession given April 1, 1915.

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If you want to buy or sell, farm or residence property call and see us

**FRITZ & WAIDLEY**

Office with I. A. Fritz, Dentist.

**How's This?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

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We are fixed for turning out work of this kind in double-quick time.

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"High Grade Spring Wheat Flour"

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This week only.

Winter Wheat Bran \$30 per ton.

Middlings, Cotton Seed Meal, Oil Meal, Ground Feed.

Clover and Timothy Seeds, PRICES ARE LOW. NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY.

Feed Grinding Done Every Day.

**Farm Produce Co.**



## The Secret of Lonesome Cove

By Samuel Hopkins Adams

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### CHAPTER XX.

The Face in the Coffin.

"HOLD on a bit," interrupted Lawyer Bain. "I remember there was a fuss about the corpse not being publicly shown for identification. Some of us insisted. The sheriff gave in. The coffin lid wasn't quartered off when Breed gave a yell and clapped it on again, and they took the body back to his house and shut themselves in with it for half an hour before they took it to the hall again. I rather opined that some one had changed bodies."

"That's what made you so cussed curious, was it, Adam?" barked the sheriff.

"There was no exchange of bodies," said Kent. "But there was a change in the body itself."

"What kind of a change?" asked Sedgwick.

"Has it ever occurred to you to think that after death the hair grows fast?"

"I've heard it said," said Lawyer Bain, "that it grows faster than in life."

"And that it grows not only on the head, but on the face as well?"

"The face! A woman's face?" exclaimed Sedgwick.

"No—a man's."

"What man?"

"The man in the coffin."

"Have you lost your mind, Chet? The body in the coffin was that of the woman who met me at the entrance to the Nook."

"No. It was the body of the man who, dressed in woman's clothing, met you at the Nook and knocked you down with a stone flung overhead as not one woman in a thousand could have thrown it. That, in itself, ought to have suggested the secret to me long before I discovered it."

"But how did you discover it?" inquired Sedgwick in bewilderment.

"By the cut on the cheek. You see, the sheriff had failed to foresee that telltale beard. They had the body taken to the house and did the best they could. That cut on the cheek was a razor cut. Having realized that much, I had to deal thenceforth with the mystery of a dead man masquerading as a woman and being spotted in the deception by the officers of the law."

"Astraea a man!" broke in Preston Jax, his chin in a spasm. "No wonder she—he put up such a fight. Who was he?"

"My son, Wilfrid Blair," said Alexander Blair.

"You see, Mrs. Blair," said Kent very gently, "it isn't so bad as you feared. There was no other woman in the case, no disgrace, no shame. You feel nothing but pity for an unhappy, wrecked mind, for which death was the happiest refuge."

"But the man's voice!" exclaimed Jax. "The voice of the man on the cliff?"

"Wilfrid Blair's," said Kent. "In the final moment he came to himself. At last he resumed his voice. Up to then he had been in voice, manner, thought, purpose, unconsciously playing a part."

"Astraea!" said Sedgwick and Jax in a breath.

"Yes. It was one of those strange and complete assumptions of personality which puzzle the alienists. Wilfrid Blair's diseased mind had fastened upon the strange history of his ancestor and brooded on it until he became convinced that her spirit was reincarnated in himself. Undoubtedly his striking likeness to the portrait of Camilla Grosvenor powerfully aided the obsession."

"We thought it melancholia," said Alexander Blair. "As you say, he had been very secretive, very silent too. We kept Gansett Jim with him as a sort of bodyguard."

"I must understand this all," said Marjorie. "Wilfrid's body is where?"

"In Annalaka churchyard."

"Then who—what is buried in his grave at Hedgerow house?"

"Nothing," said Alexander Blair.

"A mock funeral!"

"My dear," said the man—he seemed to have grown suddenly old under the unspoken arraignment—"I could not tell you what I thought the truth. I thought then that Wilfrid had encountered Mr. Sedgwick and that—that there had been a fight, in which he was killed. Rather than face the scandal of a murder trial, a scandal in which the family name would have been dragged through the mire of the public prints again, I chose the part of deceit."

"But you made me believe that Mr. Sedgwick killed Wilfrid!" she accused.

"I believed it myself," he retorted.

"But what basis had you for suspecting me of the crime?" cried Sedgwick, turning to Marjorie Blair.

"She flushed to her temples. 'I—I—thought,'" she murmured, "that he might have known of our acquaintance and have misconstrued; that he might have gone to find you and attacked you and that you killed him. In self defense, I mean."

"Thank you for that last at least," said Sedgwick rather bitterly; then,

as he saw her wince. "Forgive me!" he added in a low tone. "But to be suspected by you, even though you were misled"—He stopped, catching Kent's frowning glance.

"Who discovered that the burial was a false one?" she asked after a pause.

"Professor Kent," said Blair. "He and Mr. Sedgwick exhumed the coffin."

"That was the night"—Her eyes questioned Sedgwick.

"That I found you at Hedgerow house. Yes," he said gently.

"Whatever Wilfrid may have been," she continued after a moment's silence, "he was my husband. I bear his name, and to leave him in a nameless grave is to dishonor not him alone, but myself."

"You would claim the body?" cried Alexander Blair.

"What else is there for us to do?" she countered.

"And bring down upon us unavailingly the publicity which we have escaped at so bitter a price?" cried the elder Blair. "Have we not suffered enough from the scandal of his life, that we should be further involved in the scandal of his death?"

"He's right, miss. It won't do," said the sheriff kindly.

The tension was broken by a tremendous sigh. All eyes turned to Preston Jax, who had risen and was leaning against the wall, his chin jerking gaily.

"Well?" said Kent.

"What are you going to do with me?"

"You? Oh, you go back to Irene."

said Kent, with his half smile. "That's your sentence if Mrs. Blair approves."

The astrologer drew a quick breath. The light of a great relief softened his hard little eyes.

A startled look widened them as Marjorie Blair, her own trouble forgotten for the moment, rose and went over to him, the reflection of another's happiness shining in her face and making it doubly lovely. A ring glinted in her outstretched hand.

"Take this," she said softly, "for your Irene. May you be very, very happy together!"

"Wh-wh-whut'll I say? Whut'll I do to thank you, ma'am? I—I—I'll just tell you this: It's me for the straight and narrow from now on. And if ever you or Professor Kent or any of you want an A.I. special charted, extra celestial star reading for self or friends, you—you—you c-c-c-come!" He made a rush for the hallway, and the door banged a period to his emotion.

"I think," said Chester Kent gravely, "that lesson will last."

As Marjorie Blair stood smiling, soiled, at the door whence the overcome starmaster had disappeared, Sedgwick started to pass. With quick and unexpected tact, Alexander Blair drew the sheriff and the lawyer aside, giving to the young people their moment. She looked up at Sedgwick with lifted eyebrows.

"Are you not going to speak to me?" she said sorrowfully.

"What is there to say, except one thing—and that I may not say now."

"No, no!" she whispered, in fright.

"But say you forgive me."

"You! For what?"

"For having believed, even for an instant, what Father Blair said, that you were the murderer."

Sedgwick smiled bravely. "That is all past."

"And you'll think of me at least kindly?"

"I'll think of you with every beat of my heart," he said passionately.

Across her face passed the look of fairy wistfulness that was all her own.

"No," she said, "it would be better—for both of us—that you should forget, for the time."

He leaned over her:

"What shall assuage the unforgotten pain

And teach the forgetful to forget?"

he quoted very low.

"And yet," she persisted, "it would be easier, now that I am going away."

"Going away! For long?"

She nodded with compressed lips.

Sedgwick turned very white.

"Oh, don't look like that!" she faltered. "I can't bear it! Can't you see that after what has happened I must go? I must have time to forget. There is so much to forget! Surely you can be patient—and trust."

He drew her gaze to his own, held it for the space of a heart beat and was gone.

Summer had waned from the coast and with it had passed the keenness of local interest in the strangest victim of Lonesome Cove. Other subjects of absorbing interest supervened during the long winter, among them the rumor that Hedgerow house was to be sold before summer.

"And young Blair's body along with it, I expect," remarked Elder Dennett malevolently. "Seems to me, if I was a millionaire like Alexander Blair, I wouldn't sell my own flesh and blood, dead or alive."

Of Alexander Blair himself nothing had been seen in the neighborhood since mid-July nor of his daughter-in-law. Hedgerow house was in charge of Gansett Jim as caretaker. Professor Kent had left about the same time as the Blairs, but Francis Sedgwick had stuck to the Nook. Though his work prospered, the worker had paled.

Wind borne on the blast of a mid-March gale, Chester Kent dropped down at the door of the Nook one wild afternoon without warning. As always, he was impeccably clad, though his stout boots showed the usage of recent hard wear. Throwing open the door, he called his friend's name.

Instantly the artist came loping down the stairs and had him by the shoulders.

"I've got a caller up above," he said after the usual greetings and questionings were over.

"Yes? Have you gone in for local society?"

"Not exactly local. It's Alexander Blair."

"Hel-lo!" said Kent in surprise.

"What brings him?"

"Why, he came down to Hedgerow house to look after certain books and papers and ran over here to make his amende honorable in form. Chet, I hate being apologized to."

"Of course. Every one does. Nevertheless, it's good exercise for Mr. A. Blair, Esquire."

"He's the grim jawed, hard bitten Blair of old. Just the same, he made his apology as handsomely as need be. I'll bring him down here."

The fabric magnate descended from the studio and greeted Kent briefly, then turned to his host. "You will excuse me if I ask Mr. Kent to step out."

"I have some business with him."

"Stay here," said the artist. "I'll go back to my studio." Which he did.

"I need your assistance. Some one has been tampering with my son's grave," said Blair.

"You mean the grave at Hedgerow house?"

"Yes. Gansett Jim reports that there are signs of recent digging. It looks as if ghouls had been at work there with the idea of getting the body and holding it for ransom. They would have had a fine surprise if they had got the coffin out!"

"Because they'd have found no body in it, you mean?"

"Certainly. But suppose they discovered that there were no remains, nothing but a punctured sand bag? Do you see the potentialities of blackmail?"

"Do you know of an old lady named Orcutt in Annalaka?" asked Kent.

"No."

"She owns the house just next to Annalaka churchyard, where your son was buried as Jane Doe. She is a very worthy old lady. But she suffers severely from asthma. In fact, it keeps her awake most of the night. So some interested persons have subscribed money and sent her south to a sanatorium. I'd like to get you interested in her case."

"You wish me to subscribe?"

"Oh, more than that. I think it would be a good idea if you were to assume the entire expense of the proceedings."

"You mean reimburse the subscribers?"

"Exactly."

For a few seconds the millionaire studied Kent's candid face. "Very well," he agreed. "How much?"

"Sheriff Schlager can tell you. He is keeping the accounts. You see, it was necessary to get her out of the way. Her windows overlook the churchyard."

"So you took occasion to indicate before."

"Repetition of a really relevant point is excusable. She left two weeks ago, very much mystified but pathetically thankful, poor old girl!"

"When she was safely out of the way and no longer overlooking Annalaka churchyard by night from her window Schlager, Adam Bain and I paid a visit to the place. What lay, nameless, in Annalaka churchyard now rests in its own place at Hedgerow house. I wish that you might have heard the little prayer made by that simple country lawyer over your son's grave."

Alexander Blair's clinched hands went to his temples in a singular gesture and dropped again. "What interest did Schlager and Bain have in the matter?" he added in a low tone.

"Why, Schlager had done some dirty work for you and wanted to even accounts with his own conscience. As for Bain, we needed a third man we could trust. I asked him and got him. It was no small risk for him. If you felt that his risk is worth some reward you might."

"Yes, yes!" interrupted the other eagerly. "Do you think a thousand—or perhaps more?"

Kent smiled. "By thinking hard I could think a thousand," he said, "but not more in this case. It wouldn't be safe. Bain might not survive the shock. Thank you very much, Mr. Blair."

Continued next week.

HELPFUL WORDS

From a Cass City Citizen.

Is your back lame and painful?

Does it ache especially after exertion?

Is there a soreness in the kidney region?

These symptoms suggest weak kidneys.

If so there is danger in delay. Weak kidneys get fast weaker. Give your trouble attention.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Your neighbors use and recommend them.

Read this Cass City testimony.

Mrs. Mary E. Sherman, Church St., Cass City, says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills off and on for two years whenever my kidneys have become weak, or I have suffered from lame and painful back. I have procured my supply of Doan's Kidney Pills at Wood & Co's Drug Store, and they always drive away the trouble. I recommend this medicine highly to other kidney sufferers."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Sherman had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

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

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

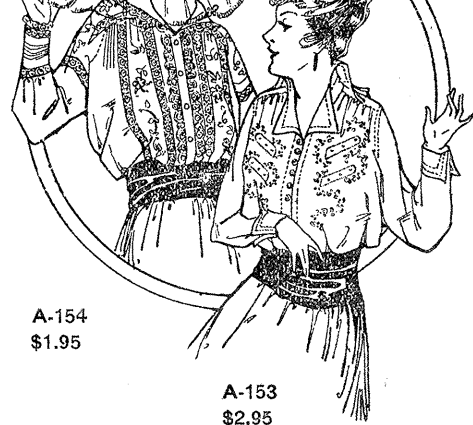
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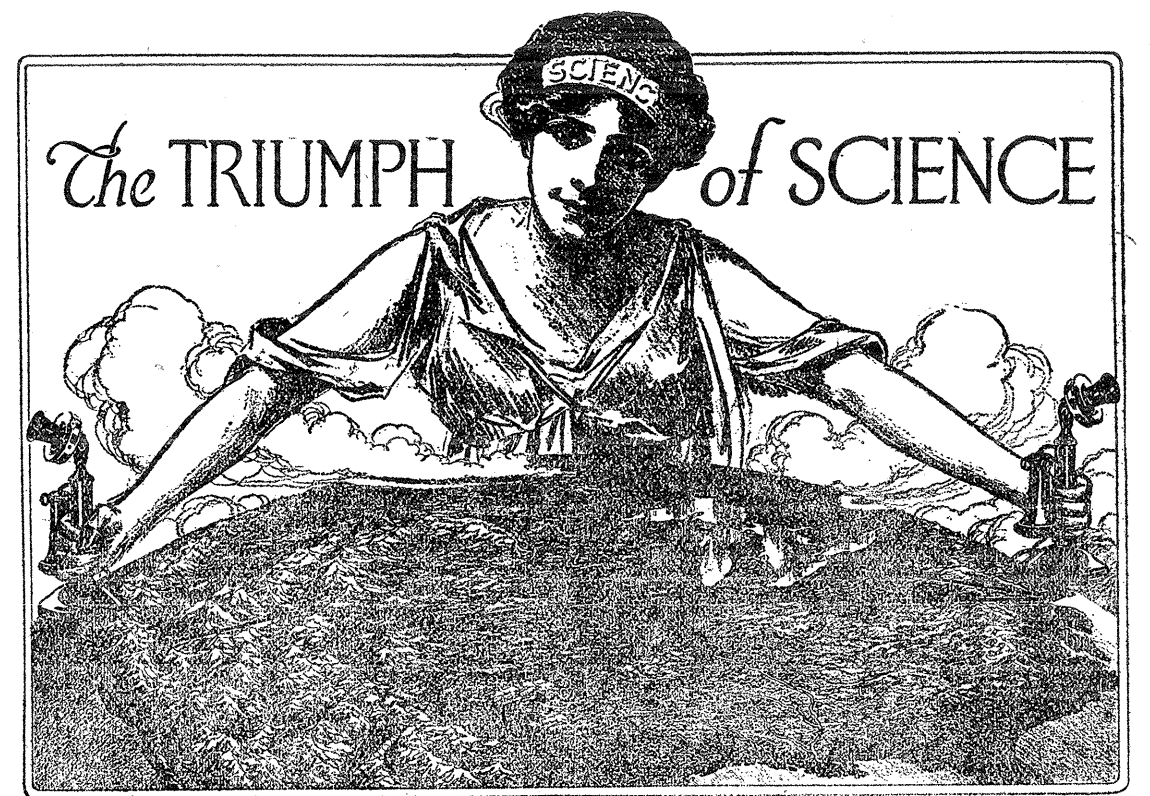
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**T**HIS busy, progressive nation is today at the dawn of a new era of commercial and social development. The means by which the human voice, with its slightest inflections and indications of personality, can be carried across the continent instantly, have been provided. Talking by telephone from New York to San Francisco is now an accomplished fact.

The celebration of this latest and greatest triumph in the art of telephony has just taken place. Within a short time the public will have, ready for its use, the product of American brains, American initiative and American scientific and technical skill, a transcontinental telephone service, the equal of which is not even approached in all the other nations of the world.

It is a splendid scientific achievement of the very highest character. The power that sends the human voice out over the telephone is scarcely greater than that of a breath, yet the means have been provided by which this tiny, almost imaginary impulse, made up of as many as 2,000 separate vibrations a second, can be picked up by a delicate instrument, conserved over a distance of 3,400 miles, and reproduced perfectly and instantly across the continent. The human voice has been made to travel as fast as light, faster than sound unaided by technical apparatus; indeed, it rivals THOUGHT even, in the swiftness of its flight.

The imagination can but feebly grasp, much less attempt to measure, the far-reaching significance of such a tremendous accomplishment. One hundred million people will have for their daily use a system of communication that knows no East, no West, no North, no South. Dialects, provincialisms, sectional prejudices, must eventually yield to the closer union, the better understanding, the more intimate comradeship that the human voice establishes. The neighborliness of a whole nation is advanced by the brushing away of the physical restraints of centuries.

This contribution to the future happiness and prosperity of a more closely united people has not been brought about, however, by the overcoming of a few isolated, concrete difficulties. Its success has depended upon the exercise of the highest engineering and technical skill and the solution was found only in the cumulative effect of improvements great and small, in telephone, transmitter, line, cable, switchboard, and every other piece of apparatus or plant required in the transmission of speech.

In this work the experimental and research department of the Bell System of which this Company is a part, has been engaged ever since the telephone became a commercial possibility, less than 40 years ago. With no traditions to follow and no experience to guide, this department, which is now directed by a staff of over 550 engineers and scientists, including former professors, post graduate students, scientific investigators—the graduates of 140 universities—has created an entirely new art—the art of telephony, and has given to the people of this country a telephone service that has no equal.

It has required vast expenditures of money and immense concentration of effort, but these have been justified by results of immeasurable benefit to the public. The transcontinental telephone line, 3,400 miles long, joining the Atlantic and Pacific, is part of the Bell System of 21,000,000 miles of wire connecting 9,000,000 telephone stations, located everywhere throughout the United States. Composing this system are the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and Associated Companies and connecting companies, giving universal service to 100,000,000 people.

Truly, This is The Triumph of Science



Michigan State Telephone Company

The Bauer of Austria.

The most interesting of Austrian types and the backbone of the dual monarchy is thebauer. In social rank he occupies somewhat the same position as the old English yeoman, farming his own land and in many cases enjoying a far more substantial fortune than the nobility. Thebauer has a strict social code of his own, mixing neither with the laborers on one hand nor the aristocracy on the other, is apparently quite content with his lot and takes pride in his ability to provide almost all the necessities of life from the productions of his own land, even, in many cases, growing the flax from which his women folk weave all the household clothing.—London Mail.

THE MAN WHO SMILES.

Blessings on the man who smiles—not the man who smiles for effect, nor the one who smiles when the world smiles, but the man whose smile is born of an inner radiance, the man who smiles when the clouds lower, when fortune frowns, when the tides are adverse.

Needlework.

When engaged on delicate needlework a good idea is to have a little flour in a sifter by you and to dip your fingers in it from time to time. This will keep the hands dry and the work beautifully clean.

"Dog Days."

How did the phrase "dog days" originate? It had its origin in ignorance and superstition. The ancient Romans called the six or eight hottest weeks of summer "caniculares dies." According to their theory, the dog star, or Sirius, rising with the sun, added to its heat, and the dog days bore the combined heat of the dog star and the sun. The time was from July 3 to Aug. 11. Some make the time to extend from July 15 to Aug. 20 and others from July 24 to about Sept. 1. Sirius, the dog star, was so called because it was the brightest star in the constellation canis major, or the greater dog.—Indianapolis News.



## LOCAL ITEMS.

George Clark of Hegersville, Ont., is visiting relatives here.

Miss Effie Brown spent the week end with friends at Ellington.

The subject of the Christian Science lesson for Sunday is "Spirit."

Mrs. Earl Heller and son, Clifton, are visiting friends in Detroit.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. C. E. McCue next Friday, Feb. 12.

Mrs. Joe Barnell of Syracuse, N. Y., is the guest of Miss Edith Champion.

B. J. Dailey expects to leave Saturday for a business trip to New York City.

Mrs. B. L. Middleton and daughter, Frances, are visiting relatives at Crosswell.

Miss Isabelle Nicolson of Marlette was the guest of Miss Eliza Clough over Sunday.

B. F. McConkey of Raynesford, Mont., is the guest of his brother, R. W. McConkey.

Mrs. J. M. Bittner left Thursday for a visit with relatives at Flint and Columbiaville.

Richard Fancher of Dryden was the guest of his sister, Mrs. P. S. Rice, over Sunday.

Lewis Craig of Pontiac is spending two weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Craig.

Miss Florence Silverthorn of Deford was the guest of Mrs. Agnes Yakes over Sunday.

Miss Gladys Parker of Wilmot was the guest of Miss Sadie Kelsey Friday and Saturday.

Thos. Dalrymple has moved into the residence on North Seeger Street owned by Hugh Seed.

H. P. Woolman went to Port Huron Thursday to visit his son, Guy Woolman, for a few days.

Mrs. C. B. Sherman of North Branch spent Friday at the home of Howard Lauderbach.

Miss Dorothy Carolan of Gagetown was the guest of Miss Gladys Lenzner during the week end.

Misses Mary and Clara Willerton of Argyle visited their sister, Miss Mabel Willerton, Saturday.

Miss Edith Evans, who sews with Mrs. Wm. Kile, is ill at her home near Owendale with tonsillitis.

Miss Lydia McInnes visited at the home of Henry Davis in Hay Creek from Saturday to Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner Kelley attended the funeral of a brother, Robt. Kelley, at Mayville Monday.

Miss Effie Brown is substituting at the telephone office during the absence of Miss Sadie Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Ottoway of Gagetown visited at the home of Charles Rogers from Sunday to Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Jones entertained the members of the M. E. choir at six o'clock tea Friday evening.

Mrs. P. F. Steiner of Caro was a guest at the home of Howard Lauderbach from Thursday to Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Weir of Argyle of Argyle were guests at the home of C. E. Patterson during the week end.

Miss Edith Champion entertained the members of her Sunday School class at her home Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Laurence Hoffarth and children of Brockton were guests at the home of Mrs. Stephen Chambers Saturday.

Joseph Frutchey and F. A. Striffler left Monday for Mt. Clemens where they are attending a lumbermen's convention.

Mrs. Wm. Schwaderer and Mrs. Chas. Levagood went to Detroit Wednesday to visit relatives for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl McKim expect to leave for the Frutchey ranch near Alpena Monday, where Mr. McKim will be employed.

Chas. Mayo of Pontiac is spending a two weeks' vacation at the home of I. Cragg at Cass City and old friends in Evergreen.

Rev. J. M. Bittner was at Snover from Saturday to Wednesday holding quarterly meeting services at the Evangelical church there.

Miss Mable Crawford, who has been employed at Mrs. Kile's dress-making parlors, has gone to her home in Owendale for a few weeks.

Stanley Graham, who has been in Detroit for several weeks, came Saturday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Graham, for a short time.

Joseph Frutchey will this season drive a Winton six, a seven passenger touring car, purchased while at the auto show at Detroit. Herb Frutchey of Swartz Creek purchased a five-passenger car of the same class.

In the report of the state tax commission to the governor, 37 counties are named which are not assessed at the cash value. Among these, are Huron and Sanilac counties. Tuscola is among those which are rated as cash value assessment counties and tax payers need not expect an increase in the valuation of their properties in this county.

John McCallum of Greenleaf was a caller here Monday.

Miss Lillian Goff is visiting relatives in Saginaw for a few weeks.

J. D. Brooker and Andrew Schmidt were business callers in Caro Tuesday.

Mrs. Floyd Turner and Miss Mabel Hargrave were callers here Wednesday.

Mrs. Peter Doe of Elkton is a guest at the home of David Tyo this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie McCallum of Greenleaf called on friends here Saturday.

Rev. D. J. Feather is in Pigeon this week assisting Rev. Scheurer with special services.

Miss Ella Cross of Bad Axe visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cross, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fisher of Akron visited at the home of George W. Seed Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Wood went to Charlotte Wednesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Wood's father.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William McKenzie on Monday, February 1, a little daughter to be known as Marie Elizabeth.

Bad Axe and Cass City high school will play basket ball here next Friday evening. Both boys' and girls' teams will participate.

Mrs. Ray Johnston and son, Lee, who have been visiting at the home of J. B. Tindale, returned to their home in Boyne City Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Tascho entertained a company of friends and neighbors Saturday evening. Cards and dancing provided amusement.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Ormes, who have been visiting here, went to Caro Monday to visit relatives for a few days on their way to their home in St. Johns.

Lenn McLachlin of Calgary, Alta., and Mrs. Fisher and family of Watsford, Ont., returned home Saturday after spending a week at the home of Mrs. Don McLachlin.

Among those who are confined to their homes this week by illness are Frank Hayes, Mrs. Whitley McClain, Mrs. J. B. Cootes, Mrs. G. A. Tindale, Miss Wilma Striffler, Mrs. Nellie Kitson.

The Sunday School board of the M. E. church elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Supt., E. W. Jones; asst. supt., C. R. Townsend; secretary, Niva Gable; treas., Earl Buchanan; organist, Irene Renshler; chorister, Caroline Keating.

H. D. Schiedel reports quick service by a Chronicle liner in last week's paper. The ink was hardly dry before he had an inquiry which led to the quick sale of a chicken house he had advertised. Samuel Cole made quick sale of some cows by the same method. Both liners appeared but one time.

The Chronicle's subscription list was corrected the first of the week and the subscriber who paid any sum during the contest is requested to look at the expiration date on the label carrying his name. If the date is incorrect, kindly inform the office at once so that the matter may be adjusted while the transaction still remains fresh in the minds of both subscriber and publisher.

Limburger cheese served cold may have its sponsors, but fried—well, it's beyond human endurance. That was the opinion of Lester Bailey Wednesday when one of his neighboring business men placed a piece of that delicacy on the stove in Bailey's barber shop. Several of the fellows in that block "just love" to put one over their neighbor and Wednesday was Bailey's turn to be the goat. C. R. Townsend was also remembered and the boys placed a limburger souvenir under the Townsend hat band just before its owner left to go to the M. E. church dinner. But revenge is sweet.

Farmers—Heller serves lunches any hour. 2-5-1

Lost—one stable blanket, one new red checked street blanket and one oldish street blanket between Cass City and Sam Leepa's farm. Finder leave same at Chronicle office. John McDougald. 2-5-1p

Grape fruit 50c doz. at Heller's.

For Sale. Sebowaing brick, drain tile and sewer pipe. Cass City Cream Co.

At Crosby & Son's for Grand Rapids made Hard Pan shoes \$3.25. Will wear like a pig's nose.

Barn timber for sale. H. B. Glazier, 4 miles south and 1½ miles east of Cass City. 1-8-

Light sleigh and set of runners for sale cheap. E. W. Jones.

Farm for Sale. 80 acres, ½ mile west of Greenleaf Station, 65 acres cleared, large 11-room house, cistern, drained cellar, small barn, well fenced, rock well; 30 rods from good school. This is a bargain. Will trade for smaller farm. W. F. Skinner. 1-29-2p

The Chronicle, one year, \$1.00. The Chronicle, one year, \$1.00.

## DAIRY and CREAMERY

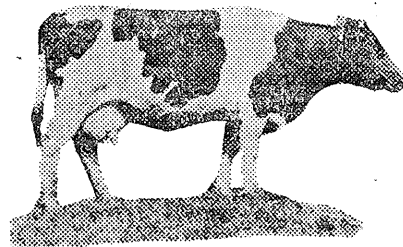
## THE BEST DAIRY BREED.

It is the One That Best Suits the Dairyman's Customers.

"Which breed is best?" This question was put to Holstein, Jersey, Guernsey, Ayrshire and Brown Swiss men at the national dairy show, says the Rural New Yorker. A stock answer which came from unprejudiced men was, "They are all good."

One Holstein man said, "It makes little difference whether you keep Holsteins or Jerseys, Guernseys or Ayrshires or Swisses, so far as the man himself is concerned, but the man who tries to keep one breed when his market demands the product of another breed is in a situation which may run the milk producer aground in the dairy business."

"A man must be in harmony with public sentiment, and in our town it was for Jersey milk. No other milk would be considered in the local trade, but we



A strong point in favor of the Holstein cow is that, owing to her size, she will convert into butter fat a lot of roughage produced on the farm, and, furthermore, owing to her high producing qualities, she will leave more skim milk to be fed on the farm. Another point is that Holsteins produce a greater amount of butter fat than cows giving smaller quantities of milk that test higher in butter fat. This has been proved many times.

now have several good Holstein herds of wide reputation for breeding in the city limits, and by breeding for butter fat we have turned sentiment in favor of our breed. It took time, and the advertising of our herds, sales of our stock and our annual sales were indirect advertising which turned people our way. Our city papers gave our pure bred activities frequent mention, and our milk has become equally popular with that of the island cattle.

"A man with less money starting in the dairy business should secure cows noted for richness of cream, if this is demanded in his locality, and if any particular breed is favored he should make that his choice. He cannot afford to attempt to divert public sentiment in favor of his chosen breed."

## WARM WATER FOR COWS.

Ice Cold Drink Has a Bad Effect on All Kinds of Cattle.

Do not forget that the cows and calves need water in the winter as well as feed, says the Kansas Farmer. Do not overlook the fact that if the water is much below the temperature of that fresh from the well it will require the use of some of the feed consumed to bring that water to proper temperature after the animals drink. It is as foolish to expect that a cow can do well at milk production drinking cold water through a hole in the ice twice a day as it is to think that she can produce milk when eating only cornstalks. Milk is about 85 per cent water, and liberal milk producers will not drink sufficient cold water to supply their needs. We have seen the effect of cold water on a milking herd and know that this is so.

Arrange some way by which the cow can have water of the temperature of the well. This can be had by pumping at about the time the cows are ready to drink or can be provided by using a tank heater. It is just as well also to keep in mind that all other farm animals will do better if they can have water that is not too cold.

Rain Damages Alfalfa Hay. At the Colorado station it was found that a rainfall of an inch and three-quarters showed a loss to alfalfa hay of more than one-third of the crude protein and one-seventh of the carbohydrates and a gain of about 12 per cent crude fiber. Their experiments showed that tepid water dissolves 40 per cent of choice third cut alfalfa. It is thus seen that cured alfalfa hay contains a large portion of its nutrients in a form soluble in water, and heavy rains may remove nearly half of the nutrients and that portion that is in the most digestible form.

Profit in Dairy Calves. A dairyman writes: "Remember first, last and all the time that it is profitable for any and all cow owners to grow their calves. In no case is it too expensive, while at all times the calves afford a large per cent of the farm profits."

Quality Pays in Milk. The value of milk or butter fat or butter is very largely determined by the quality, and quality is something that the producer can control by the right kind of care or by carelessness.

The Cow's Maintenance. Usually it takes about 75 per cent of what a cow eats for her maintenance. The way some people feed it takes much more than that.

## POPULAR MECHANICS

## New Rubber Coagulant.

An important discovery. It is claimed, has just been made in the use of coconut water as a rubber coagulant. This new method if as successful as experiments would indicate should prove a great boon to the Ceylon rubber industry. Millions of gallons of coconut water which now run to waste on estates in copra drying and desiccation mills can be utilized as a profitable byproduct, besides producing a superior coagulant in making rubber. Details of the process are not now available, but it is understood that the coconut water is allowed to ferment for four or five days, after which it can be used immediately for coagulating latex. One to two ounces of the fermented liquid will coagulate one pint of pure latex. It is said to produce a better rubber than that produced from the present method of using crude acetic acid, especially so far as color goes and clearer than that obtained from the cocoa fermentation acid treatment.—Consular Report.

## Hardening Steel Surfaces.

A simple process of hardening cast or forged steel which does not destroy the effect of previous heating treatments or cause the metal to undergo a change of form has recently been discovered. In hardening a gear, for instance, the whole of a tooth is not heated, but, on the contrary, only its surface to a depth of approximately one-sixteenth of an inch. A high temperature flame is played over the surface with a brushlike motion. Upon its removal the cooling takes place immediately, the heat radiating into the cold mass of steel and into the atmosphere. In this way the highly hardened part of the steel consists of an outer surface film. By increasing the time of application of the flame the hardened part may be deepened to about three-sixteenths of an inch, the blaze in such a case being given a rotating motion to avoid burning the metal.—Popular Mechanics.

## Switzerland's Capital.

The quaint city of Berne has been the capital of the Swiss republic since 1848. It is one of the most interesting towns of Europe for its numerous medieval features. It was founded in 1191 by a duke of Zähringen, and by 1288 it was strong enough to ward off two sieges by Rudolph of Hapsburg, the ancestor of the present emperor of Austria.

## Willing.

Wealth may be a curse, yet a lot of us are ready to take our punishment.—New York Times.

## For Sale.

80 acres of choice land located 1½ miles north and 80 rods east of Wilmot; about 60 or 65 acres cleared, 6 acres green elm and soft maple timber; good bank barn, straw barn and granary; 7 room house; good well 75 feet deep; nice orchard. On account of living too far away to look after, I will sell reasonable. Small payment down and your own time to pay balance. Address Luther E. Karr, 166 Windemere Ave., Detroit, Mich. 1-15-

## For Sale.

My place of business and stock of general merchandise. Old established business; one of the best in Tuscola county, known as Wisner Corners. Doing about \$28,000 annually; stock inventories about \$8,000; can reduce stock to suit purchaser. Reason for selling, wish to retire from business. F. G. Cook, Wisner Corners, Akron, Mich., R. F. D. No. 2. 1-29-

Wanted—A quantity of fence rails. E. W. Kaercher. 2-5-

## Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our gratitude to friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us while members of the family were ill. Ira E. Hayes and Family.

## Sale Continues This Friday and Saturday

DATES, FEBRUARY 5 and 6

Special inducements in

Suits and Overcoats for Men and Boys, Sweaters, Fur Coats, Duck Coats, and Sheeplined Coats. ✂

Some Specials in Shoes for Men or Women. Have a look!

J. D. Crosby & Son

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

## KINGSTON-NOVESTA TOWN LINE.

Ben Hicks is on the sick list. Mrs. James Thomas is visiting friends in Owosso.

Eber Coleman has returned from Pontiac where he attended school.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Bruce of Deford were callers at George Martin's Tuesday.

Rolin Bentley and family have moved onto the Fred Chadwick farm.

Mr. and Mrs. John Donaghy of Sandusky are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. Thick of Lum are visiting at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Harry Dodge.

This entire neighborhood was saddened Monday morning by the death of Mrs. George Boughton of Deford, who had been ill only a few days with pneumonia. Mrs. Boughton will be greatly missed by friends and neighbors, as she was always willing to help those in need. She was a member of the M. E. church and the Leek Ladies' Aid society. We extend sympathy to the bereaved family and relatives.

## HOSPITAL NOTES.

Miss Mabel Willerton is recovering from her severe illness.

Miss Jessie Boyd was able to leave the hospital Saturday.

Mrs. John Dickinson was taken to the hospital Thursday and expects to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

## Card of Thanks.

We desire to most heartily thank those who so kindly tendered us their assistance and sympathy in our late bereavement. Especially the pastor for his kind and comforting words; also the choir who came to our assistance. John McLean, Mrs. E. J. Van Riper, W. A. McLean, Miss Jessie McLean, Archie McLean.

Eat Little's Log Cabin bread sold by L. E. Dickinson. 1-15-



Some Leave the Post Office with gloom on the face

But on Reaching Our Meat Market Joy Takes Its Place. It's the sight of our fine meats that works the transformation.

Cass City Meat Market

HARRY YOUNG, Proprietor.

## Some One Will Win

this \$200 Grafanola Friday night, and we ask that all Grafanola votes be brought in before 7:30 tonight (Friday). At that time the final counting will begin by the three judges, who have been selected, and they will decide the winner in a strictly satisfactory manner. We will be open all evening, so plan to be on hand for the judges' verdict.

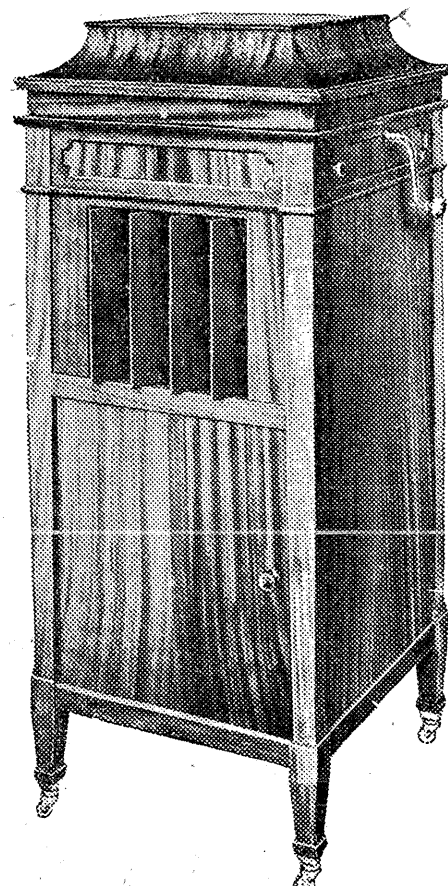
Remember today (Friday) is

## Red Tag Day

and as a final inducement we will give 1,000 votes for every cent's purchase to those holding Red Tags. All accounts due us will be given 1,000 votes for every cent if settled on this date. We want all contestants to make this final day a hummer for we are expecting to see a whirlwind finish.

TREADGOLD'S DRUG STORE.

CASS CITY, MICH.







The Home of  
Quality Groceries

The  
Four Cardinal  
Points  
of the  
Grocery Business

Cleanliness, Quality, Price, Service.  
You are entitled to them. We observe them all.

Here Is a Special For  
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6th

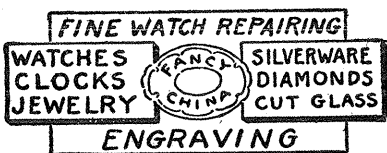
One dozen Regular 5c Boxes of Double-Dip,  
Non-Poisonous Matches for only

29c

Get your year's supply; you can't afford to miss it.

Yours for a Real Bargain.

**E. W. JONES**  
The Grocer



IN WAR  
TIMES

Crippled Soldiers are  
sent to the hospitals.

When Your Horse  
is out of condition you  
send for the Veterinary.

When Your Sparker  
fails to spark you phone  
to the Garage for a Tow.

When Your  
Watch Is Off

Bring It Here for  
Examination.

**A. H. HIGGINS**

Jeweler and Optometrist

## Good Eatables Plus Good Cooking Means Good Health

More and more food authorities are becoming convinced that an individual or a nation is vigorous, healthy and successful in proportion to the quality of the food used.

This store is doing its part in supplying all who patronize it with food of unquestioned purity.

Customers of this store can buy no other kind here, even if they wanted to.

But they shouldn't want to, because it has been proven over and over again that in eatables the best is the cheapest.

Let us demonstrate it to you.

**L. E. Dickinson**

## The Comforters

"What's the Use of Worrying?"

By EDWARD BOLTWOOD

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

In the kitchen beneath Jernigan's bedroom the clock whirled and began to sound the hour. At the first jangling stroke Jernigan lifted his head and became aware, with a quick throb of gratitude, that he had been asleep. The question was, for how long? There was no daylight at the curtained window, but he was sure that it must be nearly sunrise, and in alert anxiety he counted the strokes of the clock.

Nine, ten, eleven—and silence. Jernigan groaned wearily. He had been in bed only thirty minutes, after all.

Through the doorway of the adjoining room, where his wife slept with the two children, he blinked at the white, dim hummock of Lizzie's back and listened to her placid breathing. Noiselessly he drew on some clothes, found a pair of slippers and glided swiftly down the dark stairway.

With a hand on the knob of the front door he turned and peered into his narrow parlor. The blue glare from an arc lamp in the street faintly illuminated the parlor table, revealing the bank book on it and his private account book and the sheets of paper covered with penciled figures. He hastily secreted them before he went out of doors.

Jernigan was the bookkeeper for Mr. Ellice at the Rudale mill, as his father had been before him. He was a skilled and honest accountant. The tormenting figures had nothing to do with his employer's affairs. They represented his own endeavor to deal with the terrible fact that during the past two years he had diminished by nearly \$1,000 the modest capital which he had inherited from his parents.

He looked morosely down the deserted street toward the huge mill. Its windows glowed; its looms chanted their endless, sonorous hymn of prosperity. On a hill near by was the stately, old fashioned Ellice mansion, with its tall columns of white stone. Mr. Ellice was evidently entertaining an evening party there. The lamps of motorcars shot their golden beams over the lawn, and Jernigan heard a vagrant strain of dance music.

His vague plan was to stroll as far as the office of the mill before turning back.

Behind the building he halted in bewilderment. A light gleamed from a rear window. Somebody was in the office!

Now, it was impossible for Jernigan to believe that any one had rightful business there by night without his knowledge, so he crept close to the window. He saw a man standing beside the office table. On the table were books of account and sheets of paper covered with penciled figures. The man bent over them, then paced the room, then returned doggedly to the table, then paced the room again. Jernigan caught his breath, for the man was John Ellice.

The bookkeeper stared, as if in a theater, at a counterfeit presentment of himself pacing his own parlor. Ellice's unbuttoned coat showed a loose pajama jacket; he wore slippers, and his hair was ruffled like that of one driven from his bed. His face, as he bent at the table under the light, was drawn and white.

Jernigan interpreted the picture swiftly. Indeed, there was only a single possible meaning for him, and this was a meaning which swept everything else out of his simple soul as a gigantic and appalling torrent sweeps a humble valley. The sight of an Ellice of Rudale in the torment of financial worry was to a Jernigan what the sight of a collapse of the great pyramid would have been to an ancient Egyptian. Other affairs of life for Jernigan were totally obliterated by awe stricken consternation and a sympathy almost reverent.

Ellice snapped off the electric lamp, pushed the papers into a drawer of the table and locked it. He decided that his daughter's dance would be over, and he wondered if he could sleep. Then he smiled grimly, knowing well enough that it was not dance music which had kept him awake. His neck contracted sharply, as if something was perched on his shoulder.

His thoughts whirled back to the papers in the table drawer. Had he forgotten to jot down the loan from the Samson Trust? Of course he had! He began to compute the interest for the coming term. And what, in heaven's name, would be his next month's balance with the Atlas people? True, he might tide over this year, but— He threw open the outer door with a gesture of hopeless desperation and descended the steps.

"Who's that? Not Jernigan?"

"Yes, sir," faltered Jernigan. "If—if you can spare me a minute!"

"Why, certainly!"

Ellice managed to pull himself together. He glanced at his clerk's upturned coat collar and tremulous chin.

"You're not ill, Albert?"

"No, sir; just out for a little air."

"Quite right," approved Ellice. "Best thing in the world after a hard day's work. We're all right busy at Rudale

and my boys are sure to see the cat (which is more persons than ever). Well, what can I do for you?"

Jernigan was not deceived by his employer's laconic nonchalance. The vision at the window had been too overpowering to allow of that. He cleared his throat diffidently.

"It's this way, Mr. Ellice. I have money, sir, to invest. Not much, of course, not over \$12,000 or \$15,000, but it's all my capital, and I—I'm worried about it, sir."

"Worried, Albert? You worried?"

Ellice darted a quick, suspicious glance at Jernigan's face, but the bookkeeper was gazing solemnly at the huge, clattering factory. The trustful look in his clerk's eye reminded Ellice of a confident child. For the moment Jernigan resembled a devotee in the presence of a benevolent idol.

"Your father, I understand, made safe investments," resumed Ellice. "Why not stick to them?"

"They don't suit me, sir," said the bookkeeper. "I was wondering if Rudale mill could use the money for awhile. I could turn it over to you tomorrow, and then I wouldn't have to worry any more."

Although conscious of an insane desire to laugh, Ellice was nevertheless curiously relieved. In his present mood, eager for any morsel of solace, he could convince himself that Jernigan knew almost as much about the financial condition of the Rudale mill as he did. And here was the bookkeeper desirous of placing all his money at the disposal of the plant. Ellice bit his lip. Was it possible that his own anxiety was ill founded, imaginary?

"Then I wouldn't have to worry any more," repeated Jernigan.

"No," Ellice murmured, "no, I suppose you wouldn't. Got plenty of faith in the old concern, have you, Albert?"

"Faith to burn, sir, as the boys say. Why, think of all the faith in the old mill there is in this town. Mr. Ellice! Think of the hundreds of men and women and children that trust in the mill, the same as they do that the sun shines! Gather all that trust in a lump, and a fellow would have a regular rock of comfort to stand on, wouldn't he?"

Ellice started queerly. "I didn't know you were such a mystic," he rejoined in a changed voice.

"Excuse me, sir. I have notions, but that's only common sense. And about that money of mine?"

Without answering Ellice turned away thoughtfully, and the two strolled in silence to the wooden bridge that spanned the mill stream. They leaned on the rail, looking over the river. An hour ago Ellice had leaned on the same bridge rail and stared for a long time into the beckoning depths of that restful river. At the evil remembrance of that black hour he shuddered penitently and touched Jernigan's elbow beside him.

"Let your money stay where it is," he advised. "I can't believe that you have a right to worry, Albert. You've got the trust of your family to nerve you, just as I've got the trust of my mill hands and the village. We ought to stand on that trust and fight for it, both of us, oughtn't we? That's enough to keep us busy. Worrying's no good!"

"What bothers me," ventured Jernigan, "are the years to come—the future."

Ellice peeled a sliver from the rail and tossed it lightly on the surface of the shadowy current.

"That's the way the future takes us, I guess," said he. "It's up to us to keep afloat, that's all, and to hold the best course we can. The future? It's a big river, Jernigan, a big, big river. There's no map. Worrying won't help us to travel it."

"No, sir," muttered Jernigan.

For another minute they watched the stream as it glided steadily away into the mysterious darkness. Then Ellice glanced across the bridge at the great mill.

To the fancy of Ellice, with Jernigan's words ringing in his mind, the mill became a thing of life, a personal entity, radiant of confidence and trust. He felt, with a joyous thrill of regained manliness, that he would be worthy of its friendship and of the friendship of his people. He straightened his shoulders happily, as if they had been released from a painful burden.

"Good night," he said, "and thank you!"

"Thank me, sir? Why?"

"For a match," improvised Ellice, producing cigars from his pocket.

"Will you smoke?"

"I think not," Jernigan declined.

"It's late. Good night, sir!"

Although the street was quiet and deserted, while Jernigan hastened homeward under the elms it seemed to him alive with the mighty heart of all humanity, beating in unison with his own, vexed by the same solitudes and conquering the same fears. As he passed each lowly cottage he thought of the humble men and women therein, who faced the future with no different bravery from that required of kings and queens. If John Ellice could subdue anxiety over large affairs with such self-reliant courage surely Jernigan could likewise surmount his infinitely smaller cares.

Unlatching his gate, he whistled a tune.

"Al Jernigan, where in the world?"

Lizzie paused to shield the flame of the candle as her husband opened the door.

"Why, I'd forgot to do an errand at the office. I meant not to disturb you, dear!"

"But I didn't know what might happen, and I've worried like anything," she explained, smiling.

Jernigan yawned luxuriously.

"Never lend yourself trouble about what hasn't happened yet, Lizzie," said he. "What's the use of worrying?"

## IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Ad Wolgast, Best Money Maker of Lightweights.



Photo by American Press Association.

Ad Wolgast, who vainly tried to regain his title from Freddie Welsh several weeks ago, has earned more money in the ring than any other lightweight in the history of the game. Since he adopted boxing as a profession seven years ago Adolph has amassed a fortune of over \$300,000.

The largest lump sum Wolgast ever received for a single battle was \$47,000. This he won in his battle with Joe Rivers at Vernon, Cal., July 4, two years ago. Rivers was knocked out in thirteen rounds. Wolgast received \$20,097 as his end of the receipts and \$27,000 for his moving picture rights. Adolph has engaged in no fewer than eleven fights in which the receipts aggregated over \$25,000. Wolgast has never suffered the ignominy of a knockout and has been floored but twice in his ring career, once when he won the title from Nelson and the other time when he lost the premier honors to Ritchie. It was Wolgast's custom to back himself heavily for a fight. In his championship battle with Nelson Wolgast backed himself to the extent of \$5,400, which he won, and he lost \$7,000 in wagers when he lost the title to Ritchie.

### Soldier Kearns Quits Fighting.

Soldier Kearns, who looks more like Tom Sharkey than any other man in the ring before or since the war was good, has retired from the glove game. Big and powerful, with a muscular development that always made Sharkey green with envy, poor Kearns never got very far up the pugilistic ladder. With all his bulk he had a glass jaw, and hardly a night went by that some one didn't bump him off to sleep. "I've decided to chuck it up for something soft," says the soldier. "I'm going back to my old trade—blacksmithing."

### Federal Pitchers Easy.

That the pitching in the Federal league last season was not near as hard as in the majors the year before is proved by the pitching records of the new league. Among the first ten twirlers in the league nine are former big league twirlers. Watson, who ran fifth, being the only real Fed product. These former big leaguers are Ford, Rankin Johnson, Hendrix, Bill Lange, Krapp, Falkenberg, Cullop, Quinn and Lafitte, and about 75 per cent of these failed to make good in fast company.

### A Game Tank Town.

If Bruening, Neb., has its way it will be the smallest town in the country in organized baseball. With a grain elevator, a railroad water tank and a population of only 353—all riproaring fans—it has applied for a franchise in the Nebraska State league, whose towns average over 10,000 in population. As it costs about \$10,000 to maintain a club during a season it will cost each man, woman and child about \$30 to have league baseball.

### Poor Year For Pennsylvania.

Baseball proved a losing venture for the University of Pennsylvania last season. Basketball and football were the only sports that made money for the athletic association. Football receipts were far below the normal because of conflicts with Princeton.

### Mack Won on Collins.

It has been pointed out that Eddie Collins cost Connie Mack \$2.75. He sold him for \$50,000, according to report. That shows a net profit of \$49,997.25, which is a fair margin. Besides, Collins was quite a help to the Mackmen in the past four years.

### Champion Travers a Broker.

Jerome D. Travers, amateur golf champion of America, is going to mix golf with cotton. He has filed an application for admission to the New York Cotton exchange and expects to be a regular cotton broker.

### Chicago a Good Billiard Town.

There are said to be 1,218 billiard tables in Chicago and nearly 3,000,000 players in the United States. It has been figured out that 100,000 play the game daily and nightly in Chicago.

## YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER

### An Interesting Game.

Write the following questions on cards (all on one card and have as many cards as you have guests). Distribute these cards and pencils and let your guests write the answers next to the questions. Each answer has the word "corn" in it, and the person answering the greatest number of questions correctly may receive a prize.

1. A corn used by the cook?
2. A corn in which mice like to reside?
3. A corn that flies?
4. A corn dear to the heart of a southerner?
5. An ornamental corn?
6. A corn in which florists delight?
7. A corn used in building?
8. A corn that children like?
9. A corn used by carpenters?
10. A corn found on a tree?
11. A corn used by musicians?

Answers.—1. Cornstarch 2. Corncrib. 3. Corn crake 4. Corn cake. 5. Cornucopia. 6. Cornflower. 7. Cornerstone. 8. Popcorn. 9. Cornice 10. Acorn 11. Cornet.

### A Remarkable Fish.

The flyshooter is a small, fresh water fish plentiful in the shallow streams throughout India and near some of the islands off Asia.

In his native element the flyshooter never need go hungry as long as there are flies to swat, for his ammunition is inexhaustible and he always has his gun with him. He is quick to detect a fly resting on the foliage overhanging a stream, and once seen the doom of the fly is sealed.

Cautiously getting beneath his intended victim, the flyshooter rises to the surface, takes steady aim and eject from his tubular lips a liquid pellet which rarely fails to hit the mark.

Struck by the brilliant bullet, propelled by great force, the fly is stunned and falls into the water to be quickly swallowed by the nimble fish, who then keeps well beneath the surface until he spots another victim. The flyshooter is known to have brought down flies at a range of more than four feet.

### The Silkworm's Work.

If every particle of the natural silk in the world, estimated at 110,000,000 pounds, were extended in one thread, such as is turned out by a loom, it would make a line that would traverse the entire earth at the equator 14,000,000 times, or 344 times the distance between the earth and the sun. The speed of light is 186,000 miles per second. But even at this degree of swiftness in traveling a ray of light would take about two days to travel a distance equal to the length of this thread. The colossal task of the silkworm can be gathered from the fact that about six filaments spun by the worm in its cocoon must go to form a single silk thread such as the loom spins into fabric.

### Roots Intelligent.

Roots travel amazing distances in search of their trees' requirements. A timber merchant, excavating for a sewer in England, found an elm root one and one-quarter inches in diameter and sixty-three feet long, running through a bed of sawdust from the tree to the nearest water.

The aggregate length of root thrown out by some plants is almost incredible. A cucumber will within its short life of about half a year throw out from ten to fifteen miles of roots.

Clover roots will go straight down to a depth of six to nine feet in search of moisture, and coltsfoot, one of the most powerful and persistent of weeds, sends its suckers down to an even greater depth.—Philadelphia Record.

### Dr. Diddy's Donkey.

Seat all the players in a line and ask the leader to state that Dr. Diddy's donkey walks in an awkward way. The next player must form a sentence retaining the words Dr. Diddy's donkey and awkward, although he can have the animal engaged in any way that to him seems best, such as kicking, braying, eating, drinking, dancing, grazing, etc. The players other than the one giving the sentence may laugh as much as they choose, but the one speaking must pay a forfeit if he smiles. The task of framing sentences with the four words goes down the entire line of players.

### Boy Scout Compass Game.

Competing scouts start from a base line, each with a different compass bearing given him, to a flag some distance away—not necessarily straight in front of the scout.

Each competitor has a basket over his head or a broad brimmed hat with paper or linen hanging down all round, so that he can see only the ground at his feet and the compass in his hand, but cannot look ahead.

By walking exactly on the given bearing he will reach the allotted point—it may be a flagpole, or a mark or stone, or a coin on the ground.

### Simple Simon.

Simple Simon met a flyman  
Going to the fair,  
Said Simple Simon to the flyman,  
"Can you fly anywhere?"  
Said the flyman to Simple Simon,  
"I fly high as the sky!"  
Said Simple Simon to the flyman,  
"My goodness, that is night!"

Said the flyman to Simple Simon,  
"I fly high as a star!"  
Said Simple Simon to the flyman,  
"My goodness, that is fair!"

"If you should chance to pass the moon,  
My good sir, won't you please  
Just stop on it and get a bit  
For me of nice green cheese?"



## ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC OCEANS JOINED BY BELL TELEPHONE LINE

President Vail's Engineers Make It Possible For President Wilson to Send His Voice Across the Continent Instantly.

BELL, VAIL AND WATSON, CREATORS OF TELEPHONE,  
EXCHANGE GREETINGS OVER 4,400-MILE CIRCUIT

Public Officials of Cities on Two Coasts Take Part in Celebration and Congratulate One Another on New Bond Established Between East and West.

New York, January 25.—The completion of the long distance telephone line between New York and San Francisco was celebrated today. First, this city had speech with her California neighbor, 3,400 miles away. Then the wires that swing southward from New York brought Washington and San Francisco into telephonic touch. On down the coast to little Jekyll Island opposite Georgia, they carried the Golden Gate's greeting. To the North, Boston, the birthplace of the telephone, talked across the continent.

At the White House President Wilson spoke into the mouthpiece of his telephone and his voice was whirled across thirteen States to the shore of the Pacific.

President Wilson talked first to President Moore of the Panama-Pacific exposition. He said:

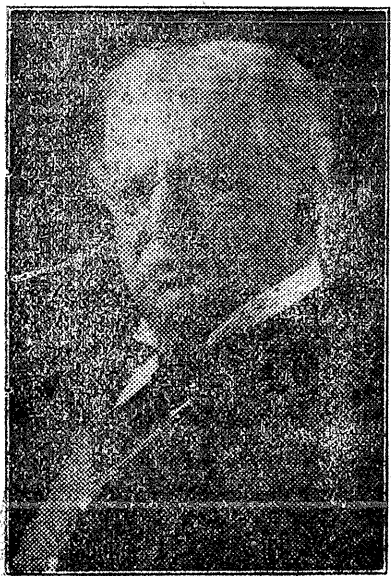
"It appeals to the imagination to speak across the continent. It is a fine omen for the exposition that the first thing it has done is to send its voice from sea to sea. I congratulate you on the fine prospects for a successful exposition. I am confidently hoping to take part in it, after the adjournment of congress. May I not send my greetings to the management and to all whose work has made it possible and has made it the great event it promises to be, and to convey my personal congratulations to you?"

Clear as a bell came back President Moore's reply:

"We are looking forward to your coming here. I think you will be pleased with what we have done. I assure you, Mr. President, that you will never receive a welcome that will be more cordial and more enthusiastic."

President Wilson then talked to Mr. Thomas A. Watson, in San Francisco, with Dr. Alexander Graham Bell listening in on the line at New York. President Wilson said:

THEODORE N. VAIL,



President of the American Telephone and Telegraph company, who talked from Jekyll Island to San Francisco over the new transcontinental line.

"I consider it an honor to be able to express my admiration for the inventive genius and scientific knowledge that has made this possible, and my pride that this vital cord should have been stretched across America as a new symbol of our unity and our enterprize, and you not convey my cordial congratulations to Mr. Bell. And I want to convey to you my personal congratulations, sir."

The President then said to the inventor of the telephone, Doctor Bell, at New York:

"May I not congratulate you very warmly on this notable consummation of your long labors and remarkable achievement? You are justified in feeling a great pride in what has been done. This is a memorable day and I convey to you my warmest congratulations, sir."

After talking with Doctor Bell, the President was asked by Mr. Kingsbury if he cared to say a word to Theodore N. Vail, president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, who is staying at Jekyll Island, off the coast of Georgia. "Why, yes, certainly," answered the President. While the circuit was being arranged the President chatted with Mr. Kingsbury, several times expressing his admiration of the achievements in which he was a participant.

Mr. Vail was then announced, and the President immediately placed the receiver to his ear, asking: "Is this Mr. Vail?" Mr. Vail's voice came over the wire so plainly that the President held his receiver lightly away from his ear, and then said:

"Mr. Vail, it is a great pleasure to hear your voice. I want to send you my congratulations on the consummation of this remarkable work. I am very sorry, also, to know that you are unwell." A pause ensued, the President listening to Mr. Vail's reply. The President then said: "Well, I envy you your ability to get off. Good-by, Mr. Vail."

But on a day when long distance telephone records were smashing up the country over, it was the talk between San Francisco and Jekyll Island that had the honor of breaking every world's record for long distance transmission. President Theodore N. Vail of the American Telephone and Telegraph company is spending the winter on Jekyll Island, and when he spoke to San Francisco, his voice had to travel 1,000 miles up the Atlantic seaboard to New York before it started on its transcontinental journey. When it sounded in the receiver at San Francisco it had gone 4,400 miles in all.

Statement of Mr. Vail.

Mr. Theodore N. Vail, speaking from Jekyll Island, Georgia, said:

"At the centennial exhibition at Philadelphia, the exhibit of the Bell System consisted of two telephones capable of

talking from one part of the room to another. But as the transmitted speech was, it became at once the marvel of all laymen to exclaim with wonder. Starting with these feeble instruments only, the Bell Company, by persistent study and incessant expenditures of immense sums of money, created an entire new art, inventing, developing and perfecting, making improvements, great and small in telephone transmitter, line, cable, switchboard and every other piece of apparatus and plant required for the transmission of speech. As the latest product of this unceasing organized effort, there has been dedicated to the service of the public today a transcontinental line 3,400 miles long, joining the Atlantic and the Pacific and carrying the human voice instantaneously and distinctly between San Francisco and New York and Boston and Washington. This telephone line is part of the Bell System of 21,000,000 miles of wire connecting 3,000,000 telephone stations located everywhere throughout the United States and giving to the American people telephone service unparalleled anywhere in the world."

On a table in President Vail's office in New York was a replica of the first telephone transmitter to carry the human voice. It looked to be a crude enough affair. Tied down a drum-head over a wooden receiver, join the center of the drum-head to the free end of a receiver spring, arrange a mouthpiece over the drum-head—and there you have it.

There was further reminder of the telephone's babyhood in a coil of wire connected with the transmitter. This was part of the original wire over which Dr. Bell spoke the first words ever uttered by telephone, in his boarding house at 5 Exeter Place, Boston.

J. J. Carty Greets Dr. Bell.

One of the first to greet Dr. Bell as he entered was John Joseph Carty, Chief Engineer of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, under whose direction the transcontinental line was built. Mr. Carty said:

"This greatest of telephone lines which today has been dedicated to the service of the public, must always be distinguished because through its copper wires the voice of the Chief Magistrate of this nation has for the first time in our history been transmitted from the seat of government at Washington westward thirty-six hundred miles to the shores of the Pacific. Over this line the voice of President Wilson was carried with magic speed across rivers and plains and mountains, instantly reaching San Francisco where in clear tones it spoke his message of congratulation to men of achievement."

"Unable to be present with us in person, Mr. Theodore N. Vail has nevertheless taken part in these ceremonies in a manner that fills the mind with amazement. By using his wonderful Bell system, he organized men and organized wires. He has talked to us here at New York from an island eleven hundred miles to the west, near the coast of Florida. From there he has spoken through the length and breadth of our land to the state of California, forty-four hundred miles away, thus attaining the longest distance ever achieved by the voice of man."

"We are filled with grateful feelings that Alexander Graham Bell and Dr. Watson have today talked to each other over this now historic line. Doctor Bell was the first to conceive of the method and apparatus for transmitting speech electrically and Mr. Watson, following him, constructed with his own hands the first telephone. Bell was the first among men to talk by the electric telephone and Watson was the first to hear."

"There is before us an exact reproduction of this electric speaking telephone employed by Bell and Watson when first they talked to each other by wire. Through this instrument Doctor Bell has again talked to Mr. Watson, but only this time how vast is the distance and how great the triumph."

"Of course he was not heard by any means as well as when he used our standard transmitter but well enough to be understood, we may be sure, and loud enough to excite a pleasing sentiment. This original type of telephone talking over one of our modern lines, spoke across the continent more distinctly than it ever did from one room to another over the best line of former days. This does this history first instrument give testimony to the marvelous improvements made in its plant by the Bell company during these intense intervening years."

Mr. Carty escorted Dr. Bell to the strange looking transmitter and its inventor pressed his lips to the mouthpiece.

Bell and Watson Talk.

"Ahoy! Ahoy! Mr. Watson, are you there? Do you hear me?" asked Mr. Bell in New York.

"Yes, Mr. Bell, I hear you perfectly. Do you hear me well?" replied Mr. Watson at his end of the line in San Francisco.

"Yes, your voice is perfectly distinct," said Bell. "It is as clear as if you were here in New York instead of being more than 3,000 miles away. You remember, Mr. Watson, that evening, 38 years ago when we conversed through the telephone on a real line for the first time?"

"Yes, indeed," answered Watson, that line was two miles long, running from Boston to Cambridge. You were overjoyed at the success of the experiment."

"We are talking over 3,400 miles as easily and clearly as we talked over two miles 38 years ago," said Prof. Bell.

"The telephone men have certainly done wonderful things with your invention since that first outdoor test," said Mr. Watson. "We must not forget that the circuit we are talking over is really 6,800 miles long, as of course, the earth cannot be used for the return now as we used it then."

"I want to switch in another telephone and talk to you through that," said Dr. Bell, and suiting the action to the word he switched in a replica of his first telephone instrument. "I am now talking through an exact duplicate of the first telephone which was made in June, 1875," continued Dr. Bell.

"I hear perfectly, though less distinctly than with the other, of course," answered Mr. Watson.

Mr. Bell switched back to the standard

ard transmitter and continued the conversation.

"What wonderful progress has been made by the Bell System since then to enable our voices to be transmitted over a circuit of 6,000 miles, without the least apparent distortion or weakening."

"Their work has been superb," declared Mr. Watson, "and superb also is the discipline of the organization that watches every inch of this long circuit to safeguard those feeble vibrations."

"All honor to the men who have rendered this great achievement possible," concluded Dr. Bell. "They have brought all the people of the United States within sound of one another's voices, and united them into one great brotherhood."

When the telephone had grown so that it could be taken outdoors on October 9, 1876, Dr. Bell had called "ahoy" across two miles of wire, just as he was calling now across three thousand, and it was not until some time later that "hello" was used.

Mayor Mitchell of New York and Mayor Ralph of San Francisco exchanged greetings.

Statement by Mr. Bethell.

In speaking of the new transcontinental line, U. N. Bethell, senior vice-president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, said:

"The completion of the transcontinental line is not only an epoch-making event in scientific development, but also the opening door to better conditions, commercial and social, throughout the nation. It means the breaking down of old barriers. By facilitating the exchange of information and ideas it brings the most remote points of the world together. It means that we are now living within a single state a quarter of a century ago. It broadens mutual understanding and appreciation and thus aids tremendously in the advance of civilization. This is one of the romantic and inspiring steps in the progress of the art as developed by our great and always mutually helpful organization which embraces in its ranks more than 150,000 men and women. To the organization as a whole this event will have significance that cannot be overestimated. It will exert an influence that will not end with day, but go on working for better and greater results through years to come. In some way, directly or indirectly, every citizen of the world in the organization has contributed something to the achievement, and therefore, as a whole, the organization merits congratulations."

Greeting From Boston.

The following conversation took place between Thomas D. Lockwood in Boston, and Thomas B. Doolittle in San Francisco:

MR. LOCKWOOD speaking: "Good evening, Mr. Doolittle, I send you greetings from the birthplace of the telephone. It is worth while to have given the best part of our lives to the telephone service, to realize that we have reached this notable day and are privileged to take part in it. It recalls the earlier days when by inventing the Boston and Lowell line, the Boston and Providence lines, and the first experimental line between Boston and New York, this last supervised by yourself, the first steps in the history of long distance telephone communication were taken."

"That seems but yesterday, so fresh it is in my memory, and yet here we are, celebrating the completion of the system to the Pacific coast, the crown and culmination, and that has been made possible by the combination and exercise of constant effort in engineering and invention, and constant profit by the teaching of experience."

MR. DOOLITTLE, IN SAN FRANCISCO, speaking: "Glad to hear you, Mr. Lockwood, and to exchange greetings and congratulations. I reciprocate your expressions of satisfaction in the successful completion of this great work. Speaking of and looking backward over the history of telephone progress, we can both say, as did one of ancient times, 'all of which I saw and part of which I was.' But are you not going to invite me to dinner?"

MR. LOCKWOOD, replying: "Certainly! I am happy to invite you to dinner; but don't forget that times and conditions have changed. When in 1879 we opened the Lowell line, if you were in Lowell, you would have heard my invitation while I was giving it, and could have joined me inside of an hour, but now, and where you are, while you will hear with your own ears my invitation, three hours before I give it, you cannot reach the table until four or five days later."

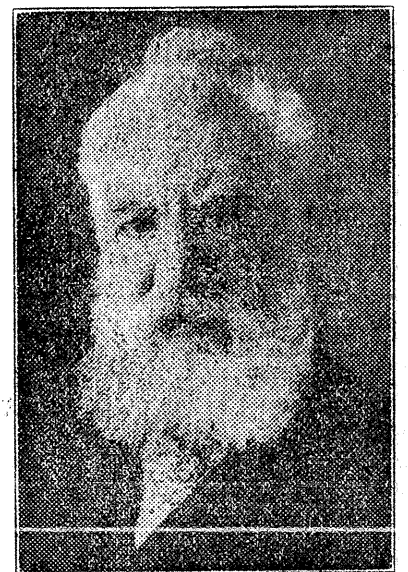
Colonel Higginson Talks.

Col. Henry Higginson spoke to Mr. Thomas A. Watson in San Francisco and was followed by Mayor James M. Curley and Mr. Elmer J. Bliss, President of the Boston Chamber of Commerce.

Mr. P. L. Spaulding, President of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company and George E. McFarland, President of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company exchanged greetings.

In New York it was 4 o'clock when Doctor Bell sent his "ahoy" across the continent, and one of the first of the guests to speak after him asked the time in San Francisco. Each one looked at his watch as the answer came back: "One o'clock." This started a flurry of figuring. Those who know sound waves and the rate they travel said that it would take four hours for a man's voice, unaided, granted the possibility

DR. ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL,



Inventor of the Telephone, Who Talked to Thomas Watson Over the New Transcontinental Line.

of such titanic lungs, to travel to San Francisco through the air. On the wires it takes less than one-fifteenth of a second. Electricity was driving Dr. Bell's "ahoy" at the rate of 56,000 miles per second. Sound, unaided, limps along in comparison, making only 1,100 feet per second.

Work Takes Two Years.

The work of constructing the transcontinental line took two years, but the history of the work of making the poles and wires, set and strung by the

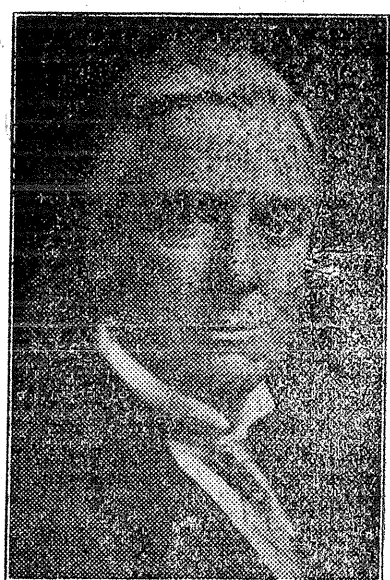
construction crews who do their duty, runs back over the space of many years. It brings you into experimental stations and testing rooms and laboratories. It covers innumerable experiments and improvements. Every step forward in the development of telephony has been over a gigantic scrap heap. Bell's original transmitter has seventy-three descendants. Fifty-three types and styles of transmitters have been introduced since 1877. Within ten years the Bell System spent for construction and reconstruction an amount more than equal to the present book value of the entire plant.

And what is true of transmitters and receivers is even truer of all that lies between the terminals of the transcontinental line, for it is in this field that the engineers had their real problems. To fill in the gap between Denver and the Coast with wires and poles was comparatively simple. The task they confronted was to begin at New York and working all along the line, make the multitudinous improvements necessary for a 3,400 mile talk. Transmitters, switchboards, metallic circuits, hard-drawn copper wire and loading coils all had to be attuned to the transcontinental keynote. There's a hint of the real achievement in what the engineers did with the loading coil. When the loading coil left the hands of its inventor it was as large as a keg, and the fine iron wires inside it cost a mint to make. Today the loading coil is a few inches in size, and in the New York-San Francisco line there are 13,000 miles of that wire whose cost of manufacture is comparatively low.

Big Problems Solved.

For those in the Dey Street offices there was striking proof that the problem of transmitting speech is not solved by any loud-speaking transmitter in the replica of Bell's invention that lay before them. They realized as they looked at that instrument, crude in the light of all that has happened to transmitters since, what the engineers had accomplished to make it speak across the whole United States. They saw that it was not a question of more horse power, that the telephone

THOMAS A. WATSON.



Who made the first telephone 40 years ago according to Doctor Bell's specifications. Mr. Watson in San Francisco talked to Doctor Bell in New York over the transcontinental circuit.

engineer could not speed up dynamos or start more engines running to get what he was after. For telephony's motive power is the feeblest thing imaginable. It is a mere breath. And the engineer must preserve and hurry to their destination practically instantaneously the thousands of minute waves made in the air by the voice with all their separate shapes and individualities preserved. In speaking of his engineers' problems, President Vail said:

"The solution was found only in the cumulative effect of improvements, great and small, in telephone, transmitter, line, cable, switchboard and every other piece of apparatus, or plant required in the transmission of speech."

Nine Million Telephones.

But proud as telephone engineers are of what they have accomplished, they will tell you that this transcontinental line is by no means the last word in the telephone's development in this country. The new line is the backbone of a network of 21,000,000 miles of wire woven round 9,000,000 telephone stations of the Bell System. The completion of this line is a mighty step forward toward that ideal of universal service preached by President Vail and his associates back in the Seventies. As they interpreted universal service, it meant that anyone anywhere could speak to anyone anywhere in this country by talking his telephone receiver off the hook. The line is still in the hands of the engineers. There is an amount of field work to be done before it is opened to the public for commercial use, but when it is opened it will mean that a New York business man can talk to his San Francisco associate without leaving his desk.

The telephone in the United States has always set the pace for the rest of the world. It has "made in the U. S. A." stamped on its very soul.

Here are some figures in connection with the New York-San Francisco line for the lovers of statistics:

Length of line, 3,400 miles. Route: From San Francisco to Salt Lake City, 770 miles; from Salt Lake City to Denver, 580 miles; from Denver to Omaha, 585 miles; from Omaha to Chicago, 500 miles. At Chicago the line branches, one branch going to Pittsburgh, 545 miles, and then to New York, 390 miles from Pittsburgh. The other branch goes from Chicago to Buffalo, 603 miles, and then down to New York, 350 miles. There is a continuation of the line from Buffalo to Boston, 465 miles long. From Pittsburgh there is a continuation extending to Baltimore, 250 miles away on to Washington, 265 miles. Philadelphia is reached by a branch from the line extending from Pittsburgh to New York, connecting at Newtown Square. The diameter of the hard-drawn copper wire of number 8 B. W. G. gauge used in the line is .165 inch. The total weight of one circuit consisting of two such wires is 1,480 tons.

There are 130,000 poles in the line.

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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.

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Chronicle Today.



## Directory.

**DR. IRA D. McCOY**  
University of Michigan graduate.  
Residence and office 1 1/2 blocks south  
of Sheridan Hotel, Cass City. Office  
days—Wednesday, 9:00 a. m. to 4:00  
p. m. Saturday, 1:00 to 5:00 p. m.

**DR. M. M. WICKWARE,**  
Physician and Surgeon. Office in  
Pleasant Home Hospital. Residence  
two blocks south of Cootes' hardware  
store on Seeger St., east side. Office  
days: Wednesdays, 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturdays, 1 to 5 p. m.

**P. A. Schenck, D. D. S.,**  
Dentist.  
Graduate of the University of Mich-  
igan. Office over Wiley & Cathcart's  
store, Cass City, Mich.

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

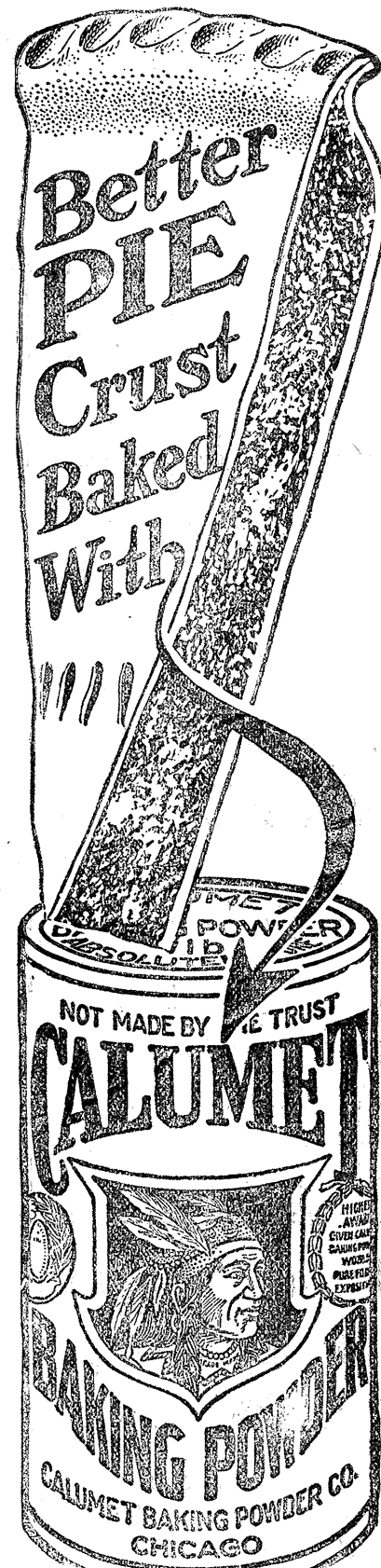
**A. J. Knapp, Funeral Director**  
and Licensed Embalmer. Mrs. Knapp,  
Lady Assistant with License. Night  
and day calls receive prompt atten-  
tion. Both phones.

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

**T. L. TIBBALS,**  
Optometrist.  
Eyes Tested : Glasses Fitted  
CASS CITY, MICH.

## TIME CARD.

P., O. & N. Division—  
Caseville train ar.....7:10 a. m.  
Pontiac train ar.....11:20 a. m.  
Caseville train ar.....3:10 p. m.  
Pontiac train ar.....7:58 p. m.  
D. & H. Division—  
Bad Axe train ar.....7:05 a. m.  
Cass City train lv.....11:25 a. m.  
Bad Axe train ar.....3:05 a. m.  
Cass City train lv.....8:00 p. m.



Better cookies, cake  
and biscuits, too. All  
as light, fluffy, tender  
and delicious as mother used  
to bake. And just as whole-  
some. For pure Baking Pow-  
der than Calumet cannot be had  
at any price.  
Ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS  
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.  
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can  
baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's  
more economical—more wholesome—gives best results.  
Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

## Church Notes

## BAPTIST NOTES.

How often are we asked why go to church, when there are so many other ways of profitably spending our time. We go to church for at least two reasons. First, we need the service of public worship. Being what we are we need to worship as we need to breathe, just as we need to take physical food and drink, and we need to worship together. If we cease to take food or drink we cease to live so far as this world is concerned. If we cease to worship, cease to trust, to repent and aspire, cease to bring ourselves consciously into accord with the Highest and Holiest and Best, with our God, so far as the spiritual world is concerned, we cease to live. Not only do we need to go to church because we personally need to go, but because of the influence our example will exert upon other lives. No matter what the defects of the church may be, we know that the community needs the church, cannot exist without it; true there are those in all communities who see nothing but her faults, yet nevertheless she lives and her founder has declared, "The gates of hell shall not prevail against her." Brother Citizen, if you have not yet formed the church going habit, why not start next Sunday and the chances are you will continue going; both you and your home will be blessed. Each of the pastors of the various churches will do all they can to make you welcome, especially strangers and those having no church home. It's natural and proper that every member should be expected to attend the church of which they are a member if possible. Denominational loyalty is the first step to church unity, and a foundation stone to Christian prosperity.

The Lord's supper will be observed at the close of the morning sermon next Sunday. Brother and sister, there will be a seat for you, God grant that it may not be empty.

Morning subject: "The Christian's Shield;" evening subject: "The Sympathy of Christ."

## METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

W. A. Gregory, Pastor.

Boy Scouts, Attention—The sermon next Sunday by request will be to the Boy Scouts of Cass City. Every scout expected to be at the point of duty promptly at 10:30.

Come out and show your appreciation of the Boy Scout movement in Cass City.

Sunday evening at 7:30, "The Story of a Mean Farmer Who Made Good." Short hour service. The morning services look out for themselves, but we need you at the evening service. Bring a friend with you and help us to make the service bright and brotherly.

## Bethel Appointment.

Preaching service at 2:30 next Sunday. Come out and stand by the church which stands by and helps your community.

Rev. R. J. Traynor preached to a good congregation at Cass City last Sunday. All were glad to hear him. A fine turn out of men at the men's meeting on Sunday afternoon when our pastor gave a special talk for men only.

Special meetings at Bethel ended last Sunday evening. The interest in these has been well maintained and some good work accomplished. Rev. Traynor preached with great power and acceptability. We look for great things from his ministry.

## Invention Wanted.

"I tried to telephone out here one of the evenings last week and I heard the receivers clicking down all along the line. I wish there was some invention that would pull the hair of every "rubberneck" into the transmitter and hold it there until the operator came and cut it off. What we need now-a-days are straight forward upright Christians and not the rubberneck variety."—From Rev. Traynor's talk last Sunday evening.

## Pride and Love.

"So you turned him down, eh?"  
"Yes. I rejected him."  
"But I thought you loved him?"  
"I do. I'm just crazy about him."  
"Then why did you refuse him?"  
"One of my girl friends refused him once, and I can't have her saying that I took one of her cast offs."—Houston Post.

## Tommy Would Decide Quickly.

Discussing the advantages of living in a city, a rural resident told of an occasion when the water supply was polluted and had to be distilled—a very slow process. "You can imagine how careful we had to be," he said. "One afternoon my wife came to me and asked if she had better wash Tommy's face or have boiled potatoes for supper!"—London Mail.

## Water In Samoa.

Samoa natives still use cocoanut shells to carry water from the streams to their huts.

## SEWING ROOM HINT.

How to Use Tissue Paper in Making Up Thin Material.

Don't throw away the tissue paper that has come in the parcel box from the shops. It is an excellent aid to the home dressmaker. Indeed, the idea is so good that, once converted to the use of tissue paper, you will never depart from the easy, practical way.

When you cut out the chiffon blouse you will encounter no difficulty if you first place the paper flat down and baste the sheer material on it before cutting the pattern. In this way a smooth edge will result and a finished effect will reward you for the small amount of time spent. Sew up all the seams, and when the stitches are complete tear away the paper.

The transparent sleeve now so much in vogue should be made over tissue paper. Baste the chiffon, net or lace on the paper, place over the pattern and sew up along the seams. Remove the paper after all sewing has been done.

Any fabric that is difficult to cut can be placed over tissue paper pinned along the line and cut without any difficulty.

Have you ever thought of making a dress trimming of paper before cutting expensive garment or lace? Paper can be pinned around in place, turned, folded and adjusted. The general effect will be seen, and changes can be made before it is too late. This method is followed in all dressmaking establishments with great success. There is no reason why it should not be introduced into the little home sewing room. Install a paper department. It will help.

## No Harm Done.

Her friends had asked their young hostess to play for them, and she was performing a difficult selection from Wagner. In the midst of it she suddenly stopped in confusion.

"What's the matter?" asked one of the visitors.

"I struck a false note," faltered the performer.

"Well, what of it?" cried another guest. "Go ahead. Nobody but Wagner would ever know it, and he's dead."—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Chronicle, one year, \$1.00.

Default having been made in the payment of money due on and secured by a certain mortgage bearing date the 8th day of October, A. D. 1912 made and executed by Thomas B. Townsend and Kate Townsend, his wife, to Hart Mickle and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Tuscola, Michigan, in Liber 132 of Mortgages on page 265 on the 8th day of October, A. D. 1912, which said mortgage was duly assigned by a written assignment bearing date the 9th day of October, A. D. 1912 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds aforesaid on the 14th day of October, A. D. 1912 in Liber 122 of Mortgages on page 584 made and executed by Hart Mickle to Oxford Savings Bank (a Michigan corporation) and again assigned on the 8th day of January A. D. 1915 by a written assignment made and executed by said Oxford Savings Bank to Isaac B. Auten and recorded in the Register of Deeds aforesaid on the 11th day of January 1915 in Liber 116 of mortgages on page 213, that by reason of said default the whole sum secured by said mortgage has become due and is hereby declared to be due, and there is claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of One Thousand One Hundred Seventy four and 46/100 Dollars (\$1174.46).

Now therefore notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public auction to the highest bidder, on Monday the 12th day of April, A. D. 1915 at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the front door of the court house in the Village of Caro, in the County of Tuscola and State of Michigan.

The said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: The south half (1/2) of the northeast quarter (1/4) of section six (6), Township number twelve (12) North range eleven (11) East, being in the County of Tuscola, State of Michigan.

The said mortgaged premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated January the 14th, A. D. 1915.

ISAAC B. AUTEN,  
Assignee of Mortgage.  
BROOKER & CORKINS,  
Attorneys for Assignee of Mortgage.  
Business Address, Cass City, Mich.

**Keeps Your Stove Shining Bright**

Gives a brilliant glossy shine that does not rub off or dust off—that remains to the iron—that lasts four times as long as any other.

**Black Silk Stove Polish**

is in a class by itself. It's more carefully made and made from better materials.

Try it on your parlor stove, your cook stove or your gas range. If you don't find it the best polish you ever used, your money back. Your grocery dealer is authorized to refund your money.

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**Get a Can TODAY**

## Special Prices on Furniture

DURING FEBRUARY.

\$5.85 Kitchen Cabinets, base and top complete	\$5.00
\$7.85 Kitchen Cabinets, " " " "	\$6.75
\$8.75 Kitchen Cabinets, " " " "	\$7.50
\$12.50 Kitchen Cabinets, " " " "	\$11.00
\$17.00 Kitchen Cabinets, " " " "	\$14.95
\$11.00 Oak Princess Dresser - - -	\$9.85
\$15.00 Combination Book Case - - -	\$13.00
\$6.00 Chiffonier - - -	\$4.85
\$4.75 Kitchen Safe - - -	\$4.00
Leaf Table - - -	\$3.00
\$6.50 Morris Chair - - -	\$5.00

10% OFF on all Rockers.

Picture Frames Made to Order.  
Furniture Repairing.

Organs and other musical instruments repaired.

Lenzner's Furniture Store

## Our February Cash Sale

Starts Monday, Feb. 1. Everything in my store will be sold at a reduced price. The best advertisement is to give a square deal all the time. All goods leaving my store are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Eggs and butter taken as Cash. No tickets given during the sale.

O. AUTEN, Cass City

## HOW TO SUCCEED

During the last few years, conditions in all lines of business, even professional life, have changed so completely that every man is waking up to the fact that in order to win success he must specialize and learn to do some one thing and do it well.

So it is with any article that is sold to the people. It must have genuine merit or no amount of advertising will maintain the demand for the article.

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy. From the very beginning the proprietors had so much confidence in it that they invited every one to test it.

It is a physician's prescription. They have on file thousands of unsolicited letters received from former sufferers who claim they are now enjoying good health as a result of its use.

However, if you wish first to try a sample bottle, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., enclose ten cents and mention this paper. They will promptly forward you a sample bottle by Parcel Post.

Regular sizes for sale at all druggists—fifty-cents and one-dollar.

Advertisement.

## Girls Learn Baking Easily With Columbus Flour

Girls of about fourteen years of age should be encouraged in the art of home baking. Columbus Flour will make it easier for them to learn.

If you believe in manual training for the boys, why not train the girls to make dainty cakes, delicious pies and light fluffy biscuits?

Give them a sack of Columbus Flour and start them right in. They'll enjoy it—so will you.

Order Columbus Flour Today.

If your grocer does not have Scott Flours 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.

