

CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

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GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

MR. AND MRS. EDMOND SWEET
MARRIED 50 YEARS.

Three of the Guests Were Present
at the First Wedding of
the Couple.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Sweet of Novesta township celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on July 11 with 78 of their relatives and friends. A sumptuous dinner was served and the day was enjoyed in a happy manner. Three of the guests, Melbourne Sweet, brother of the bride, and Amos Sweet and Mrs. Jennie Warren, nephew and niece, were present at the first wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Sweet's family consists of nine children, thirteen grandchildren and one great grandchild. The children are Mrs. Andrew Swadling and Mrs. George Layman of Postoria, Joseph Sweet of Pontiac, Henry Sweet and Mrs. Arthur Chase of Novesta, Mrs. John Whale of Kingston and Guy Sweet, Mrs. Irene Cooper and Miss Janet Sweet of the parental home.

Those from a distance who attended the anniversary were Mrs. H. Allen, a sister of the groom, and her four grandchildren of Capac, Melbourne Sweet, a brother of the bride of Deerfield. Other guests were from Columbiaville, Silverwood, Allenton, Lakeville and North Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Sweet were the recipients of many valuable and useful presents.

MRS. JANE M'CONKEY

Was a Resident of Elmwood Township for 36 Years.

Mrs. Jane McConkey, a resident of Elmwood township for 36 years, died at her home four miles west and one mile north of Cass City, Friday evening. The funeral was held at the Gagetown Episcopal church Wednesday, with Rev. Gallagher of Caro in charge, and interment was made in Hillside cemetery.

Miss Jane Maud was born June 9, 1831 at Brockville, Ont., and spent her early life in that community. She was married to Benjamin F. McConkey of Brockville on February 15, 1854 and they made their home in Ontario until 1879 when they came to Michigan, settling on the farm in Elmwood when it was a complete wilderness. Mr. McConkey's death occurred fifteen years ago and since then their son, Henry McConkey, has lived at the home. Seven children, five sons and two daughters survive. They are William McConkey and Mrs. Albert Brown of Portland, Ore., James McConkey of Cleveland, Ohio, B. F. McConkey of Raynesford, Mont., Henry McConkey of Gagetown and R. W. McConkey and Mrs. John Higgins of Cass City.

ANTHONY K. HOWER

Veteran of '61 Answered Final Roll
Call Saturday.

The funeral services of Anthony K. Hower, a veteran of '61, were held at the Evangelical church Monday afternoon and interment was made in Elkland cemetery. His death occurred Saturday after a continued illness. He has been at the home of his sons, Eugene and J. E. Hower, on Woodland Ave.

Anthony K. Hower was born in Perry Co., Pennsylvania, March 18, 1833. When three years old he moved with his parents to Ellsworth, Ohio, and later to Newton Falls. In 1857 he was married to Miss Harriet Steward of Braceville and three years afterwards they moved to Marshall, Iowa but shortly returned east, settling at Coldwater, Michigan. From here in 1865 he enlisted in the Eleventh Michigan Infantry and went to the front but was discharged at Nashville, Tenn., after six months' service. In 1886 he came to Cass City and here he has since made his home. His wife's death occurred a few years ago.

Deceased is survived by four sons, Frank of North Dakota and Eugene, J. E. and Homer of Cass City and two daughters, Mrs. Phiney of Hillsdale and Mrs. J. Ball of Muskegon.

The Chronicle, one year, \$1.00.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Robert Hillbrecht, 22, Caro; Lela Herrington, 18, Dayton.
Floyd Walterhouse, 26, Millington; Lottie Cobb, 18, Millington.
Arthur Pogel, 22, Colling; Ida Schulz, 19, Unionville.
Louis Reis, 27, Bay City; Cathleen Doyle, 32, Millington.
Carl Eckfeld, 21, Unionville; Laura Farver, 21, Unionville.

NICE BALANCE IN TREASURY

Five Thousand Direct Tax Adopted at
School Meeting.

I. A. Fritz, treasurer of the board of education of the Cass City schools, reported a balance in the treasury of \$1,774.11 at the annual school meeting Monday evening and receipts of \$1,420.25 for tuition for the past year, an unprecedented amount received from this source.

Secretary Wilsey read the recommendations of the board in which was the item of \$5,000 to be raised by direct tax. This was adopted by the taxpayers. The amount to be raised by direct tax is considerably lower than last year. The board estimated the expenses for the coming year as follows:

Teachers' salaries.....	\$8000.00
Janitor's salary.....	600.00
Officers' salaries.....	160.00
Light, water and fuel.....	550.00
Laboratory.....	50.00
Repairs.....	1500.00
General expenses.....	1064.11
Library.....	50.00

Total.....\$11974.11

President Pinney explained that in the item of repairs it was expected to use \$1,200 of that fund for the completion of the sanitary closet system. He advocated the installation for the moral influence as well as from a sanitary standpoint and stated that the board anticipated securing the better class of equipment thus insuring the best and well as the longest service.

In the election of members of the board, Edward Pinney and Chas. Wilsey were chosen for terms of three years and H. F. Lenzner for a term of one year.

IDA BENKELMAN

Young Girl, Suffering from Blood
Poisoning, Died Sunday Evening.

Ida Catherine, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Benkelman, died in a local hospital Sunday evening after several weeks of patient suffering from blood poisoning.

No one can explain why a young girl such as Ida was should be called from this life at twelve. She was the light of a great company of relatives and friends, and bright, happy and cheerful, she carried sunshine wherever she went. Not only in her home, but in the public and the Sabbath schools, where she was a regular and faithful attendant, will she be greatly missed.

Death is a hard master. He would take of the brightest and best, but he cannot even mar memory. It will serve as a balm to wounded hearts.

Funeral services were held at the residence on Seeger St. Wednesday afternoon, Rev. D. J. Feather officiating. Interment was made in Elkland cemetery. Besides the parents there are left to mourn, four brothers, Glen of Wilkinsburg, Pa., Dorus of Mackinac Island and Alvin and John, and one sister, Marie.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS

Should Send in News Letters Every
Week.

The Chronicle would like to hear from its correspondents every week. We are glad to print their letters, and we are sure the readers in their respective communities enjoy reading them. Therefore, we will appreciate it very much if our several correspondents will send in a letter every week giving all the news happenings, social and personal events in their community.

At places where we have no correspondents, we would be pleased to make arrangements with some one to report the news happenings at their place every week.

Notice.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of The Farm Produce Co. will be held Tuesday, July 20, at 2 o'clock at the Town Hall. Be present. N. A. Perry, Sec.

Plymouth Rock and Brown Leghorn chickens for sale. Mrs. Abbott, Phone 93-1S, 1L, 1S.

COMPANY'S COMIN'



(Copyright.)

BIG EVENT AT SANDUSKY

Thousands Will Witness the Corner
Stone Laying of New Court House.

The committee appointed by the Sanilac county board of supervisors at its session Wednesday, met Wednesday evening and began a campaign to make the laying of the corner stone of the new court house on or about July 25th, the biggest event that has occurred in Sanilac county in years.

The ceremony will be conducted by the Grand Masonic lodge of Michigan; all fraternal organizations will be invited to participate as well as all ex-county officers and ex-supervisors. The supervisors and others who were present when the old corner stone was laid will be guests of honor on this occasion.

The fraternal societies and several civic bodies will organize into a parade which will march through Sandusky's principal streets. In the evening the committee plans to have a grand display of fireworks, and the mayor will be requested to declare the day a civic holiday.

Gov. Ferris, escorted by company C of the M. N. G., will be invited and in all probability they will attend.—Sandusky Farmer.

MANUFACTURE TOOTHPICKS

Mayville Citizens Organize \$10,000
Manufacturing Co.

Articles of association for the Minto Toothpick and Specialty Co. at Mayville have been filed with County Clerk Brown. The company is capitalized at \$10,000, to manufacture and sell toothpicks and other household necessities. Of the \$10,000 capital stock, \$5,000 have been subscribed and paid in cash.

The stockholders are Amos L. Kinney, Silverwood; Robert Eveland and Joseph F. and Lloyd A. Cartwright, Mayville; and Joseph H. Reay, of Saginaw.

BEACH LIKELY TO BE MADE SPECIAL OFFICER.

"Charles Beach appointed a member of the Kalamazoo police force March 16, 1908, will undoubtedly be named successor to Elmer Smith, former special officer. During the seven years in which Beach has been a member of the police force, his work has been considered excellent. During the last few days he has been fulfilling the duties of special officer in a credible manner and there is little doubt but what police chief Charles W. Struble will recommend that he be appointed permanent successor as he has scheduled for promotion for some time."

The above paragraph is taken from a Kalamazoo daily and is made more interesting to Chronicle readers when it is explained that Mr. Beach, married Miss Jennie McKenzie, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McKenzie, who formerly lived in Cass City, and vicinity and who is a sister of James, Wm. G. and Robert McKenzie, still residents of this vicinity.

Notice.

If you get low on anything in my line, phone or write me and I will see that you get your supply—spices, extracts, stock food or medicines. The McNeess sealed bottle wagon. H. R. Wager.

An ice cream social will be held at the home of Lewis Law July 22 for the benefit of Erskine church.

"LIFER" SEEKING PAROLE

James Lawson Has Been in Jackson
Prison Nearly Thirty Years.

James Lawson, who has served half of his life in Jackson prison for a murder committed in 1887, was among a number of other Jackson prison inmates who came before the board of pardons pleading for clemency. Lawson's case may be referred to the governor.

Lawson with Harry Hawley and Thomas Sterns of Detroit went to Tuscola to rob James Brown, a farmer. They shot Brown and chloroformed his wife and escaped, but later were captured. All were sentenced to prison. Hawley and Sterns were released years ago but Lawson who had a bad record before was held. He was 28 years old when received at Jackson.

Sixty-five other inmates of state prisons also asked paroles, the majority being from Wayne county.

FERRIS PROCLAMATION MAKES AUG. 20 TUBERCULOSIS DAY

Governor Ferris has issued the following proclamation:

"The people of the state of Michigan always have been subject to the ravages of tuberculosis, a wholly preventable disease. This disease is the common enemy of mankind and is rightly called the 'white plague.'"

"The first manifestations of tuberculosis are frequently overlooked. The patient discovers his danger too late. The medical fraternity of Michigan have it in their power to render the state an invaluable service. Their functions are to relieve suffering, cure disease and prevent disease and the greatest of these three is to prevent disease. Michigan physicians are ready to encourage and practice this form of patriotism—the patriotism of serving their fellow men from this awful scourge."

"I suggest that Friday, August 20, any person in Michigan desiring a medical examination whereby he may ascertain if he has any of the symptoms of tuberculosis may have such examination and advice by asking a physician for it. Therefore, I, Woodbridge N. Ferris, governor of the state of Michigan, do hereby designate Friday, August 20, A. D. 1915, as tuberculosis day, at which all physicians engaged in the practice of medicine are requested to render this service without charge."

WEATHER FORECAST

Showers and Cooler Weather Are
Predicted.

Weekly weather forecast issued by the U. S. Weather Bureau, Washington, D. C., for the week beginning Wednesday, July 14, 1915.

For the region of the Great Lakes: A change to considerably cooler weather will overspread this region about the seventeenth which will be preceded by showers and followed by fair weather.

New potatoes, cabbage, potatoes and cantaloupes at Jones'.

For Sale.
Well bred Holstein male calf for sale. Albert Vogel. 7-16-

For Sale.
Two-cylinder two-speed Excelsior motor cycle. See Renshler. 7-9-2p

Get your kodak films finished at Wood's.

Town Topics

Mrs. C. P. Miller and daughter, Irene, and Mrs. Lambkin of Detroit are guests at the home of J. F. Emmons and of Mrs. C. D. Striffler at Oak Bluff.

Dr. I. D. McCoy motored to Bay City Thursday. He was accompanied by Mrs. Eva Maharg and Miss Helen McGregory. Mrs. Maharg underwent an operation for nasal trouble, the operation being performed by Dr. Urnston of Bay City.

Mrs. John Higgins arrived home Friday from Raynesford, Mont., where she has been spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. C. F. Frysig. While west, Mrs. Higgins, Mrs. Frysig and daughter, Margaret Marie, spent three weeks at Portland, Ore.

L. I. Wood and son, Charles, left Saturday on a two weeks' trip to La Grande, Oregon, where they will visit Mr. Wood's mother and his sister, Mrs. C. R. Simpkins. They expect to stop at Ransom, Kansas, where Mr. Wood has farming interests which require his attention.

J. C. Farrell and A. A. Hitchcock have visited several points in the state the past week inspecting flouring mills and securing information regarding equipment and power. The gentlemen are much interested in a project of this nature and hope to rejuvenate the milling industry in Cass City.

Wm. Day, secretary of the Elkland and Grant Threshing Co., has made several trips around the Thumb country in the interests of his company and says that not in several years has he seen the grain crops looking so good as this season. This is especially true of the oat, barley and wheat crops.

Cass City friends of Frederick Klump, a former editor of the Chronicle, will be sorry to learn that he has been obliged to discontinue his work as labor agent with the Michigan Sugar Co. for a time, owing to ill health. The company has granted him a vacation and he and his family have pitched a tent at Bay Shore Park at Sebawaing where they will spend the summer.

County Clerk Brown was a Cass City visitor for a short time Monday afternoon on his way to Novesta township where Mr. Brown journeyed to look after his farming interests. Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen of Novesta were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Brown at Caro last week and returned with Mr. Brown to their home in Novesta township. The trip was made in the county clerk's Ford car.

The Woman's Study Club have moved their library from the rooms over the Cass City Bank to Schwaderers' restaurant where Mrs. Schwaderer has very kindly donated the west portion of the sales room for their use. The library will be open each Wednesday from three to five o'clock and Mrs. F. E. Kelsey is librarian with Mrs. G. A. Striffler, Mrs. M. M. Wickware and Mrs. James Tennant as assistants. Cass City people should all make use of this excellent privilege and enjoy the excellent reading matter furnished here at a small price per year.

The Rebekah lodge had installation of officers at their regular meeting Friday evening. Mrs. Lillian Ricker as district deputy president did the work. The officers are as follows: N. G., Mrs. Maggie McGillivray; V. G., Mrs. Clara Tennant; recording secretary, Mrs. Daisy Heller; financial secretary, Mrs. Bertha Brown; treasurer, Mrs. Eliza Schwaderer; warden, Mrs. Margaret Hendrick; conductor, Mrs. Minnie Benkelman; outside guardian, William Schwaderer; inside guardian, Mrs. Hannah McKim; R. S. N. G., Mrs. Sarah Caldwell; L. S. N. G., Mrs. Cora Striffler; R. S. V. G., Mrs. Kitty Crosby; L. S. V. G., Mrs. Ella Wickware. Mrs. J. A. Caldwell and Mrs. George West were also elected to represent the society at the assembly of the Grand Lodge at Bay City in September.

House and barn for rent. Enquire of Wm. Zinnecker. 1-61-1

I am going to raise the Baptist church July 22 and would be glad to have everyone who has any jack or blocking, please leave it at the church as soon as they can. Jacob C. Anthes.

When you need kodak films try Treadgold's. New and fresh stock each week.

Mellotone makes old walls new. Bigelow sells it.

Try the Rexall Hair Tonic. Wood sells it.

The Chronicle, one year, \$1.00.

TUBERCULARS TOLD TO STAY AT HOME

STATE BOARD GIVES ADVICE
TO WHITE PLAGUE VICTIMS.

Can Be Cured Just as Well in Michigan as Anywhere Else Say
State Authorities.

Don't go west if you have tuberculosis, unless perchance you have \$1,000 or thereabouts to defray expenses, says the state board of health.

Stay in Michigan, for you can be cured here as well as in the west, providing you take proper care of yourself and receive the right kind of medical attention.

The state board of health says that from 10,000 to 15,000 consumptives go west every year in search of health. This estimate is based on recent investigations made by the United States public health service. Colorado, California, Arizona, New Mexico and Texas are the states that attract consumptives and are the states furnishing the data of the investigation.

"A large, but unknown percentage die in almshouses or are the recipients of charity," says a state board of health bulletin just issued. "The great majority of these could have been made comfortable in their last days if they had stayed at home among friends and relatives. Tuberculosis can be cured in any part of the United States, and it is far better for a consumptive of moderate means to go to a sanatorium at home than to go west and live in perhaps a slightly more favorable climate without proper food and medical care."

Next to Utah, the state of Michigan is the freest of all states in the union, from tuberculosis. The state board of health has \$50,000 to spend this year in ridding the state of the white plague. Private individuals are adding to the amount and it is figured that within a few years at the outside Michigan will be first instead of second among the states in freedom from tuberculosis.

Span of two-year-old colts, span of three-year-old colts and one yearling for sale. J. D. McArthur. 7-9-2p

Pure Paris Green, Fly Chaser and Fly Poisons at Treadgold's Drug Store.

Just Received.

A carload of Swift's fertilizer at J. A. Caldwell's. 6-4-

Have you good vehicles or furniture for which you have no use? Turn them into money via the Chronicle liner route.

For Sale Cheap.

The buildings on the lot south of hospital known as Ahr building. Must be sold at once. Dr. M. M. Wickware. 7-9-

Rexall Foot Bath tablets will relieve tired aching feet. Wood sells them.

If interested in a new camera, see a Sereca at Treadgold's Drug Store. Ask for a complete catalogue.

For good toilet preparations, perfumes and toilet waters, try Treadgold's Drug Store.

For Sale.

Massey-Harris grain binder, best in the world. Get your orders in at once. G. L. Hitchcock.

Black & White Cigars are 5c each and worth the money. Wood sells them.

Wagon Umbrellas at Crosby & Son's for 50c.
5 ft. 10 in. high, 6 ft. wide, 6 strong steel ribs, hard wood handle 1 1/2 inches in diameter, very best standard drill cover, with fasteners to put it up with. 3-19-

For bicycles, tires, inner tubes, pump wrenches, all kinds of sundries. G. W. Goff. 4-23-

Rooms to Rent.

Enquire of Wm. H. Withey and wife, Houghton St. West. 6-13-

For Sale.

Top buggy, single harness and cutter. Will sell cheap if taken at once. P. S. McGregory.

Men's work shoes at Crosby & Son's at old prices \$1.50 to \$5.00. No war prices.

Am now ready to receive your village tax. Warrant expires August 5th. After that date extra percentage charged. G. A. Tindale, Village Treasurer. 7-2-

Fresh stock of Dutch Process Pure White Lard and Raw Oil. G. L. Hitchcock.

CASS CITY CHRONICLE.
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H. F. LENZNER, Publisher.

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GAGETOWN.

Mrs. Wm. Comment and son left Friday for Detroit when they will spend a week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Dickson.

Quite a number from here attended the Orange celebration at Uby last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Purdy and family were at Rose Island last Sunday.

Miss Florence Cook of Akron spent the week end at the A. J. Palmer home.

Miss Susie Phelan spent over Sunday in Pontiac and Detroit visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Grammarie Berry is the new assistant telephone operator.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Armitage of Uby called on friends in town last Thursday.

Miss Grace Hurd left for Canada last Thursday where she will visit her sister, Mrs. G. Rockyfellow.

Mrs. Ellen Butland of Toronto, Ont., came Wednesday for a two months' visit with friends and relatives.

Mrs. B. McConkey, one of the pioneer residents of this country, and 83 years of age, died last Friday evening at the home of her son, four miles south of this place. Mrs. McConkey had been sick for some time, having a stroke from which she never fully recovered. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon at the Episcopal church and interment made in Hillside cemetery, Rev. J. Gallagher of Caro officiating. She leaves to mourn her loss, four sons, Henry and Robert of Cass City, James of Cleveland, Ohio, and Benjamin of Montana, and two daughters, Mrs. A. Brown of Oregon and Mrs. J. Higgins of Cass City.

KINGSTON-NOVESTA TOWN LINE.

Mrs. Putnam of Caro is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lewis Retherford.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lamb of Greenleaf visited at Geo. Martin's last week Wednesday.

Mrs. D. Ashley is visiting relatives at Saginaw, Richville and Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Striffler of Deford attended the Leek Ladies' Aid at Mrs. Geo. Rutherford's Thursday.

Miss Ruth Retherford spent a week with relatives at Caro.

Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Decker and children of Kingston spent Sunday at the home of Geo. Martin.

Mrs. John Retherford entertained her brother and children from Oakland Co. a few days last week.

CEDAR RUN.

Audley Ostrander of Detroit is visiting a few days with relatives here.

Floyd Cowell of Ann Arbor is visiting William Beardsley and other friends.

The Misses Katherine and Florence Crane spent Sunday at James Walter's.

The Chronicle, one year, \$1.00.

CASS CITY BANK

of I. B. Auten.
Established
1882

Pays 4 %

Quarterly interest on certificate of deposit.

Money to loan on Real Estate

Safety Deposit Boxes
For Rent.

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

Romance of a Broken Nose

How a Dream Turned Out a Reality

By MARTHA V. MONROE

Howard Chichester stood at his club window looking out on a street along which now and again some pedestrian was forcing his way against wind and rain. Mr. Chichester was depressed and the sight from the window did not tend to raise his spirits. His club was supposed to be a home for bachelors, but it was a great stone structure, its interior faced with marble and during the day usually deserted.

Mr. Chichester thought how pleasant a real home would be on such a day as this. He pictured himself coming home from business, met at the door by a loving wife with a kiss, divesting himself of wet clothing and sitting down before a cheerful fire in his library, his wife on the arm of his easy chair listening to a recital of the events of the day.

A gust of wind changed a woman's umbrella from concave to convex and sent a man's hat rolling over the wet pavement. Chichester turned away from the scene contrasting so widely with his dream of a home, and to escape it he went into the billiard room. There was no one there to play with, so after knocking the balls about for a few minutes he started out into the storm to go to his room to dress for dinner.

The wind sent the rain almost parallel with the sidewalk, so instead of holding his umbrella over his head he held it before his face. Suddenly he felt a shock and heard a scream. Raising his umbrella he saw a girl directly in front of him from whose nose blood was running. It occurred to him that he had drawn that blood with the stick of his umbrella.

It was no time to talk, but to act, though Chichester gave vent to two words, "Thousand pardons," as he whipped out his handkerchief to supply the place of the one used by the girl, which resembled a dolly rather than a blood stancher. She seized the one he offered her greedily and held it to her nose.

A cab was passing, and Chichester hailed it. Fortunately it was empty, and the driver was ready for a fare. He drew up by the curb. Chichester, opening the door, said to the lady: "I beg of you to permit me to do what I can to atone for my carelessness by taking you home."

The girl removed the handkerchief from her face, saw that her nose was still bleeding, hesitated, then got into the cab. Chichester asked for her street and number, then, giving it to the driver, got in and sat down beside her. On the way he bemoaned having injured her and hoped that there would be no ill result. The girl said very little and when they reached her home and he handed her out was in no state of mind to thank him for his attention. Nevertheless he followed her to the door and into the house, where she was received by her mother, who naturally showed great anxiety to know what had happened.

Inviting Chichester to a little parlor, the mother went upstairs with her daughter and presently returned with the report that the hemorrhage had ceased, but she had decided to call in a doctor to make sure that all was right. Chichester asked if he might remain to hear the doctor's report and was granted his request. A telephone message was sent for the family physician, who arrived in due time and went upstairs to the patient.

Meanwhile Chichester remained in the cozy room to which he had been shown. A cheerful fire was burning on the hearth, and some one had been sitting in an easy chair directly before it, for such was the position of the chair. Chichester dropped into it, and presently his mind became diverted from the damage he had done to his immediate surroundings.

The room was very tastefully furnished. Indeed, there was an air of comfort about it which is in some rooms and not in others, why, it is hard to tell. On the wall were pictures, all works of art, one of which was a portrait of a young girl evidently about fifteen, which Chichester recognized at once for a likeness of the girl he had injured, though it must have been painted several years before. His attention was fixed on the nose, which was very shapely. He winced as he thought that he might have made it a defacement instead of a thing of beauty.

Chichester sat musing. He recalled the dream that had come to him while looking out of his window at his club, when he had pictured himself coming in out of the rain received by a wife, her sitting beside him on the arm of his chair and their talking over the events of the day. He now fancied the girl stepping out of the picture and taking the place of the wife of his dream. True, she was but a chit, but he had seen her as a woman, and it was not difficult to realize the two as one and the same person. Would that his fancy could become real! He would shake the dust of his club off his boots.

There was the tread of a man's step on the stairs, and the doctor entered the room where Chichester sat. He looked grave. Chichester rose and faced him.

"Mrs. Corwith," said the physician, "has asked me to report to you her

daughter's condition. The vertical septum separating the nasal fossae has been fractured."

"Great heavens, doctor! You don't mean that her nose has been broken."

"That's about it, in ordinary parlance."

"And will it be deformed?" asked Chichester eagerly.

"That it is impossible to say. The surgical problem is rather a difficult one to handle. The septum is very thin, and once put out of its normal position there is no surety of getting it back so exactly as to replace the original shape of the organ."

Chichester groaned.

"Of course," continued the doctor, "everything will be done that can be done to prevent disfigurement. I am not a surgeon, but one of the best operators in the profession will have charge of the case, and we may hope for the best."

With this the doctor took himself off, swinging his satchel in true professional style, and Chichester was left alone with his regrets at having protected himself from the rain at the expense of a collision to some one's injury. Soon after the doctor's departure Mrs. Corwith came into the room, where Chichester still waited, and said:

"My daughter has charged me to say to you that you need give yourself no concern on her account. Her injury was an accident for which you were in no way to blame. When she met you the rain was dripping from her umbrella into her eyes, and she had lowered the umbrella on that account, so that she did not see you coming."

"It was my fault entirely," Chichester protested. "I had no right to be walking on the street, my eyesight obstructed and pointing a steel ferrule at whoever might approach."

"I may call, may I not, to ask of her condition?"

"Surely, if you are so inclined."

Chichester drew a card from his portemonnaie and placed it on a table, begging the lady if complications set in to advise him. This she promised to do.

Chichester called the next day and learned that an operation had been performed on Miss Corwith's nose and that there was every expectation that it would result in a complete restoration of the feature to its original shape. He asked permission to send some flowers to the young lady as a token of his delight at the prospect of the damage he had done being remedied. Mrs. Corwith assured him that such a gift would be appreciated, and the same day a box of cut flowers arrived, with Mr. Chichester's card.

Mr. Chichester called every few days for information concerning the patient's condition, and every time he called he was shown into the cozy little parlor to await a reply to his inquiries. Sometimes the answer was slow in coming, and he was much pleased thereat, for it gave him time to sniff the comfort of the room and to feast his eyes on the girlish face which always seemed to look down on him forgivingly for the damage he had done.

At times the answers to his inquiries were brought him by the maid, but at others Mrs. Corwith made the replies in person. Having Mr. Chichester's card, she had spoken to friends about his connection with her daughter's accident and had learned that he was a gentleman of excellent family. From the time of receiving this information her manner became more cordial, and one day when he called she assured him the doctors had promised that the bandages would be removed from her daughter's nose within a few days, and he would have an opportunity to see for himself that no permanent damage had been done.

One afternoon about 4 o'clock Chichester sauntered up to the Corwith residence, rang the doorbell and was admitted to the cozy parlor. Some of the flowers he had sent the day before were arranged in vases about the room, thus enhancing its attractiveness. Chichester looked upon this as a good omen. The portrait looked down upon him, and it seemed to him today that instead of wearing a forgiving expression there was one of kindness. He was standing before it with his back to the door when he heard a light footstep on the threshold and, turning, there stood Miss Corwith.

For an instant his eyes were riveted on her nose and, seeing that there was no disfigurement, he exclaimed, "Thank God!" Her face broke into an appreciative smile and she advanced with outstretched hand.

"You have been very good," she said "to manifest so much concern in my behalf. It is in great contrast with those reckless drivers who run down persons and leave them lying where they fall while the rascals make their escape."

"My happiness at your restoration is complete," was Chichester's reply.

"And the flowers you have sent me; they have been such a comfort to me. I love flowers, and while confined to my room they have been my principal companions."

Taking a rose from a vase, she placed it in Chichester's buttonhole.

Now, when a lady puts a flower in the lapel of a man's coat she must, of necessity, stand very near him. He looks down into her face and her breath is sweet to him. Chichester found it difficult to refrain from encircling the donor with his arms.

A time came, however, when he reached home from business, sat in the easy chair in the cozy parlor and a wife sat on its arm while they talked over the events of the day. At such moments Chichester went back in memory to the day he stood a lonely bachelor at his club window, looked out on the driven rain and pictured himself in a home with a wife, then went forth to be conducted by fate to a real home and a real wife, Ada Corwith.

COLWOOD.

B. F. Benkelman of Cass City was a business caller here Friday.

Miss Tressa McCarty is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Seuryneck, near Gagetown.

H. L. Pocklington was a business caller in Caro Friday.

I. Dettweiler and family were Pigeon callers Friday evening.

Miss Mary Southworth has been a guest at the home of P. H. Muck the latter part of this week.

Dr. and Mrs. King and daughter, Geraldine, and Mrs. Charles Andrews were Bay City callers Tuesday. Mrs. Andrews consulted an oculist and were fitted with glasses.

While playing on the big tile near Muck & Benkelman's store, little Irene McNeil fell and struck her head on a sharp stone, cutting quite a gash on her forehead. At present writing, it is healing nicely.

A team of horses belonging to Steve Dillon ran away in the field Tuesday afternoon. Leon Dillon, who was driving them, was thrown in front of the cultivator and was badly bruised and cut. One of the horses jumped a gate and fell but was not seriously hurt.

Mr. Hobart has received the sad news of the death of his daughter, Zetta, which occurred the first of the week. She lived in Georgia and was married to a resident of that state. Blood poisoning is given as the cause of death.

WEST GRANT.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ricker are entertaining company from Canada.

Mrs. William Proudfoot of Gagetown was the guest of her son, Jas. Proudfoot, and family Sunday.

Mrs. Seward Cooley called at the homes of Sam Ricker and Joe Cross Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernal Lloyd went to Cass City Monday to attend the funeral of the latter's grandfather, Mr. Streeter.

Mr. and Mrs. James Proudfoot autoed over to Cass City last Friday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. Yeomans of Owendale spent Friday at the Cooley home.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lloyd called on friends in Gagetown Wednesday.

Misses Maud Coulter of Owendale and Florence Ballagh of Detroit were the guests of Miss Bessie Cross Friday.

Misses Hazel and Ethel Carson are spending the week in Saginaw visiting relatives.

Miss Florence Ballagh returned to her home in Detroit Monday accompanied by Miss Maud Coulter.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wallace, Sunday at Uby. The little one lived but a short time.

Saturday, while Mr. and Mrs. William Thompson and daughter, Florence, and Mrs. Ed. Deneen were driving to Pigeon, the horses became frightened at a train that was standing on the crossing. They overturned the buggy and Mrs. Thompson had her collar bone and several ribs broken and it is feared, she is internally injured.

NOVESTA.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Charlton and family visited at A. Barnes.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Moore and son visited at Dixon's Sunday.

Miss Eunice Hendrick visited Mrs. Leroy Hendrick from Wednesday until Sunday.

Miss Marie Warner of Buffalo is visiting her mother, Mrs. A. Warner.

Miss Elise Bryant returned to her home in Pontiac Wednesday. She has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Quick.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pierce and children, Bernice and Cecil, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Warner Sunday.

The Linn W. C. T. U. met at the home of Mrs. John Dixon Wednesday afternoon, July 7. There were about 40 present which would have been half the number if the day had been favorable. A fine program was given after which refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were served. All report a pleasant time only that it was rather damp for a dry crowd.

Mrs. Joe Windt and her niece, Miss Irene Francis, of Kingston, are visiting with the latter's sister, Mrs. Omar Glaspie, for a few days.

A box social will be given next Tuesday evening, July 20, at the home of Omar Glaspie for the benefit of the Church of Christ. Everybody invited. If it rains, social will be next night.

A. Henderson is laying plans for a new silo and also to elevate his barn some. Good for Anson.

Scant Fare.

The laboring classes of Seville live principally on vegetables, with occasionally bread and a little dried fish.

ELMWOOD.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Burse and Mrs. Thomas Wood called at Arthur Willson's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hargrave of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dyer of Caro were visitors at Mrs. W. W. Hargrave's Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Brock spent a few days last week with friends in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Teller visited at John Brock's Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Leich and Mrs. Frank Seely are on the sick list.

William Burse, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wood and Miss Liza Leichman motored to Gagetown and Cass City Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Johnson of Alpena is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. W. Hargrave.

Thomas G. Wood & Son made a shipment of twenty Ancona hens to A. J. Spittler of Manchester, Iowa, Monday.

DIST. NO. 6, NOVESTA.

Dan Preston of Curaber called at Colon Ferguson's last week.

Charles Henderson, Jr., is able to be out again, after being very sick with throat trouble.

Miss Lillian Churchill returned to her home in Royal Oak last week after visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Mudge, Jr., of Detroit visited their parents, Mr. and

Mrs. John Mudge, here last week.

Mrs. Henry Glazier called at Charles Henderson's Friday evening.

Lightning killed a calf for Samuel Wagg Sunday evening.

NOTICE OF MEETING OF TOWNSHIP BOARD.

To Whom It May Concern: Be It Known, An application, in writing, by Jed Dodge and others, on June 26 A. D., 1915 was filed with Albert Hunter, County Drain Commissioner, Tuscola County, Michigan, praying for the locating and establishing; cleaning out; deepening, widening and extending of a drain therein designated as follows:

Commencing in White Creek where the Hack Drain empties into same and running up Hack Drain to the intersection of the Gowing Drain deepening, widening and straightening same; thence following the Gowing Drain, deepening, widening and straightening same where necessary, and to be eight foot or less on bottom as you may finally determine in your first order of determination, that said drain will traverse the township of Novesta.

Be it Further Known, That on the 17th day of July A. D. 1915, a meeting of the township board of the township of Novesta will be held at residence of Wm. Pierce, Section 30, at two o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of determining the necessity of such drain and whether the same is necessary and conducive to public health, convenience and welfare; at such meeting all persons owning lands liable to assessments for benefits, or whose lands will be crossed by said drain may appear for or against said drain proceedings. Given under my hand this 9th day of July A. D. 1915.

Clyde Quick, Township Clerk of Novesta Township.

Now is the season of the year
when you will want

Princess Slips and Combinations

Our assortment is complete at present and we
are going to close them out at - - - 75c

CORSET COVERS AND SKIRTS

As good a line as ever shown in the city for 25c up

CHILDREN'S DRESSES

In Gingham and Percales, from 6 to 14 yrs. 89c

Special for Saturday, 10c
July 17. A large 6 quart Granite Pan

Dailey Cash Bargain Store

Haying Machinery

John Deere and
Osborn Mowing
Machines and
Hay Rakes.
Star Unloaders.

Striffler & Patterson

Cass City

Attention School Officers

This is the time of year to consider the proper equipment of your schools. I handle all kinds of School Furniture and School Supplies such as Seats, Maps, Desks, Teachers' Chairs, Blinds, Slate Blackboards.

E. W. KEATING
Contractor and Builder.

Agent for Amer. School Seating Co.

PENROD

By BOOTH
TARKINGTON

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Page & Company

CHAPTER XVI.

Colored Troops In Action.

HOW neat and pure is the task of the chronicler who has the tale to tell of a "good rousing fight" between boys or men who fight in the "good old English way," according to a model set for fights in books long before Tom Brown went to Rugby.

There are seconds and rounds and rules of fair play, and always there is great good feeling in the end—though sometimes, to vary the model, "the butcher" defeats the hero—and the chronicler who stencils this fine old pattern on his page is certain of applause as the stirrer of "red blood." There is no surer recipe.

But when Herman and Verman set to't the record must be no more than a few fragments left by the expurgator. It has been perhaps sufficiently suggested that the altercation in Mr. Schofield's stable opened with mayhem in respect to the aggressor's nose. Expressing vocally his indignation and the extremity of his pained surprise, Mr. Collins stepped backward, holding his left hand over his nose and striking at Herman with his right. Then Verman hit him with the rake.

Verman struck from behind. He struck as hard as he could. And he struck with the times down. For, in his simple, direct African way he wished to kill his enemy, and he wished to kill him as soon as possible. That was his single, earnest purpose.

On this account, Rupe Collins was peculiarly unfortunate. He was plucky and he enjoyed conflict, but neither his ambitions nor his anticipations had ever included murder. He had not learned that an habitually aggressive person runs the danger of colliding with beings in one of those lower stages of evolution wherein theories about "bitting below the belt" have not yet made their appearance.

The rake glanced from the back of Rupe's head to his shoulder, but it felled him. Both darkies jumped full upon him instantly, and the three rolled and twisted upon the stable floor, unloosing upon the air sincere maledictions closely connected with complaints of cruel and unusual treatment, while certain expressions of feeling presently emanating from Herman and Verman indicated that Rupe Collins, in this extremity, was proving himself not too slavishly addicted to fighting by rule. Dan and Duke, mistaking all for mirth, barked gayly.

From the panting, pounding, yelling heap issued words and phrases hitherto quite unknown to Penrod and Sam; also a hoarse repetition in the voice of Rupe concerning his ear left it not to be doubted that additional mayhem was taking place. Appalled, the two spectators retreated to the doorway nearest the yard, where they stood dumbly watching the cataclysm.

The struggle increased in primitive simplicity. Time and again the howling Rupe got to his knees, only to go down again as the earnest brothers in their own way assisted him to a more receding position. Primal forces operated here, and the two blanching, slightly higher products of evolution, Sam and Penrod, no more thought of interfering than they would have thought of interfering with an earthquake.

At last out of the ruck rose Verman, disfigured and maniacal. With a wild eye he looked about him for his trusty rake, but Penrod in horror had long since thrown the rake out into the yard. Naturally it had not seemed necessary to remove the lawn mower. The frantic eye of Verman fell upon the lawn mower, and instantly he leaped to its handle. Shrilling a wordless warcry, he charged, propelling the whirling, deafening knives straight upon the prone legs of Rupe Collins. The lawn mower was sincerely intended to pass longitudinally over the body of Mr. Collins from heel to head, and it was the time for a death song. Black Valkyrie hovered in the shrieking air.

"Cut his gizzud out!" shrieked Herman, urging on the whirling knives.

They touched and lacerated the shin of Rupe, as, with the supreme agony of effort a creature in mortal peril puts forth before succumbing, he tore himself free of Herman and got upon his feet.

Herman was up as quickly. He leaped to the wall and seized the garden scythe that hung there.

"I'm go' cut you' gizzud out," he announced definitely, "an' eat it!"

Rupe Collins had never run from anybody (except his father) in his life. He was not a coward, but the present situation was very, very unusual. He was already in a badly dismantled condition, and yet Herman and Verman seemed discontented with their work. Verman was swinging the grass cutter about for a new charge, apparently still wishing to mow him, and Herman had made a quite plausible statement about what he intended to do with the scythe.

Rupe paused but for an extremely condensed survey of the horrible advance of the brothers and then, uttering a blood curdled scream of fear, ran out of the stable and up the alley at a speed he had never before attained, so that even Dan had hard work to keep within barking distance. And a cross shoulder glance at the corner revealing Verman and Herman in pursuit, the latter waving his scythe overhead, Mr. Collins slackened not his gait, but rather, out of great anguish, increased it, the while a rapidly developing purpose became firm in his mind and ever after so remained not only to refrain from visiting that neighborhood again, but never by any chance to come within a mile of it.

From the alley door Penrod and Sam watched the flight and were without words. When the pursuit rounded the corner the two looked wanly at each other, but neither spoke until the return of the brothers from the chase.

Herman and Verman came back laughing and chuckling.

"Hiy!" cackled Herman to Verman as they came. "See 'at ole boy run!"

"Who-ee!" Verman shouted in ecstasy.

"Nev' did see boy run so fas'!" Herman continued, tossing the scythe into the wheelbarrow. "I bet he home in bed by diss time!"

Verman roared with delight, appearing to be wholly unconscious that the lids of his right eye were swollen shut and that his attire, not too finical before the struggle, now entitled him to unquestioned rank as a samscolotte. Herman was a similar ruin and gave as little heed to his condition.

Penrod looked dazedly from Herman to Verman and back again. So did Sam Williams.

"Herman," said Penrod in a weak voice, "you wouldn't honest of cut his gizzard out, would you?"

"Who? Me? I don't know. He mighty mean ole boy!" Herman shook his head gravely and then, observing that Verman was again convulsed with unctuous merriment, joined laughter with his brother. "Sho! I guess I uz dess talkin' whens I said 'at. Reckon he thought I meant it f'm de way he tuck an' run. Hiy! Reckon he thought ole Herman bad man. No, sub; I uz dess talkin', 'cause I nev' would cut nobody. I ain' tryin' git in no jail—no, suh!"

Penrod looked at the scythe; he looked at Herman; he looked at the lawn mower, and he looked at Verman. Then he looked out in the yard at the rake. So did Sam Williams.

"Come on, Verman," said Herman. "We ain' got 'at stove wood f' supper yet."

Giggling reminiscently, the brothers disappeared, leaving silence behind them in the carriage house. Penrod and Sam retired slowly into the shadowy interior, each glancing, now and then, with a preoccupied air, at the open, empty doorway where the late afternoon sunshine was growing ruddy. At intervals one or the other scraped the floor reflectively with the side of his shoe. Finally, still without either having made any effort at conversation, they went out into the yard and stood, continuing their silence.

"Well," said Sam at last, "I guess it's time I better be gettin' home. So long, Penrod."

"So long, Sam," said Penrod feebly. With solemn gaze he watched his friend out of sight. Then he went slowly into the house and after an interval occupied in a unique manner appeared in the library holding a pair of brilliantly gleaming shoes in his hand.

Mr. Schofield, reading the evening paper, glanced frowningly over it at his offspring.

"Look, papa," said Penrod; "I found your shoes where you'd taken 'em off in your room to put on your slippers, and they were all dusty. So I took 'em out on the back porch and gave 'em a good blacking. They shine up fine, don't they?"

"Well, I'll be a d-dud-dummed!" said the startled Mr. Schofield.

Penrod was zigzagging back to normal.

The midsummer sun was stinging hot outside the little barber shop next to the corner drug store, and Penrod, undergoing a toilet preliminary to his very slowly approaching twelfth birthday, was adhesive enough to retain upon his face much hair as it fell from the shears.

There is a mystery here. The tonorial processes are not unagreeable to manhood—in truth, they are soothing—but the hairs detached from a boy's head get into his eyes, his ears, his nose, his mouth and down his neck, and he does everywhere itch excruciatingly. Wherefore he blinks, winks, weeps, twitches, condenses his countenance and squirms, and perchance the barber's scissors clip more than intended—belike an outlying flange of ear.

"Um—muh—ow!" said Penrod, this thing having happened.

"D' I touch y' up a little?" inquired the barber, smiling falsely.

"Ooh—uh!" The boy in the chair offered inarticulate protest, as the wound was rubbed with alum.

"That don't hurt," said the barber. "You will get it, though, if you don't sit stiller," he continued, nipping in the bud any attempt on the part of his patient to think that he already had "it."

"Puff!" said Penrod, meaning no disrespect, but endeavoring to dislodge a temporary mustache from his lip.

"You ought to see how still that little George Bassett sits," the barber went on reprovingly. "I hear everybody says he's the best boy in town."

"Puff! Phirr!" There was a touch of intentional contempt in this.

"I haven't heard nobody around the neighborhood makin' no such remarks," added the barber, "about nobody of

the name of Penrod Schofield."

"Well," said Penrod, clearing his mouth after a struggle, "who wants 'em to? Ouch!"

"I hear they call George Bassett the 'little gentleman,'" ventured the barber provocatively, meeting with instant success.

"They better not call me that," returned Penrod truculently. "I'd like to hear anybody try. Just once, that's all! I bet they'd never try it ag—ouch!"

"What'd you do to 'em?"

"It's all right what I'd do! I bet they wouldn't want to call me that again long as they lived!"

"What'd you do if it was a little girl? You wouldn't hit her, would you?"

"Well, I'd— Ouch!"

"You wouldn't hit a little girl, would you?" the barber persisted, gathering into his powerful fingers a mop of hair from the top of Penrod's head and pulling that suffering head into an unnatural position. "Doesn't the Bible say it ain't never right to hit the weak?"

"Gw! Say, look out!"

"So you'd go and punch a pore, weak, little girl, would you?" said the barber reprovingly.

"Well, who said I'd hit her?" demanded the chivalrous Penrod. "I bet

they better not call me that," returned Penrod truculently.

I'd fix her, though, all right. She'd see!"

"You wouldn't call her names, would you?"

"No, I wouldn't! What hurt is it to call anybody names?"

"Is that so?" exclaimed the barber. "Then you was intending what I heard you hollerin' at Fisher's grocery delivery wagon driver for a favor the other day when I was goin' by your house, was you? I reckon I better tell him, because he says to me afterwards if he ever lays eyes on you when you ain't in your own yard he's goin' to do a whole lot o' things you ain't goin' to like! Yessir, that's what he says to me!"

"He better catch me first, I guess, before he talks so much."

"Well," resumed the barber, "that ain't sayin' what you'd do if a young lady ever walked up and called you a little gentleman. I want to hear what you'd do to her. I guess I know, though, come to think of it."

"What?" demanded Penrod.

"You'd sick that pore ole dog of yours on her cat if she had one, I expect," guessed the barber derisively.

"No, I would not!"

"Well, what would you do?"

"I'd do enough. Don't worry about that!"

"Well, suppose it was a boy, then. What'd you do if a boy came up to you and says, 'Hello, little gentleman?'"

"He'd be lucky," said Penrod, with a sinister frown "if he got home alive."

"Suppose it was a boy twice your size?"

"Just let him try," said Penrod ominously. "You just let him try. He'd never see daylight again; that's all!"

The barber dug ten active fingers into the helpless scalp before him and did his best to displace it, while the anguished Penrod, becoming instantly a seething crucible of emotion, misdirected his natural resentment into madened brooding upon what he would do to a boy "twice his size" who should dare to call him "little gentleman."

The barber shook him as his father had never shaken him; the barber buffeted him, rocked him frantically to and fro; the barber seemed to be trying to wring his neck, and Penrod saw himself in staggering zigzag pictures, destroying large, screaming, fragmentary boys who had insulted him.

The torture stopped suddenly, and clinched, weeping eyes began to see again, while the barber applied cooling lotions which made Penrod smell like a colored housemaid's ideal.

"Now what," asked the barber, combing the reeking locks gently, "what would it make you so mad fer to have somebody call you a little gentleman?"

"It's a kind of compliment, as it were, you might say. What would you want to hit anybody fer that fer?"

Penrod looked at the barber and then at the door. He was alone.

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He looked at the door. He was alone.

To the mind of Penrod this question was without meaning or reasonableness. It was within neither his power nor his desire to analyze the process by which the phrase had become offensive to him and was now rapidly assuming the proportions of an outrage. He knew only that his gorge rose at the thought of it.

"You just let 'em try it!" he said threateningly as he slid down from the chair. And as he went out of the door, after further conversation on the same subject, he called back those warning words once more: "Just let 'em try it—just once! That's all I ask 'em to! They'll find out what they get!"

The barber chuckled. Then a fly lit on the barber's nose, and he slapped at it, and the slap missed the fly, but did not miss the nose. The barber was irritated. At this moment his birdlike eye gleamed a gleam as it fell upon customers approaching—the prettiest little girl in the world, leading by the hand her baby brother, Mitchy. Mitchy, coming to have Mitchy-Mitchy's hair clipped against the heat.

It was a hot day and idle, with little to feed the mind, and the barber was a mischievous man with an irritated nose. He did his worst.

Continued next week.

The KITCHEN CABINET

There is no unbeliever:
Whoever plants a leaf beneath the sod,
And waits to see it push away the clod,
He trusts in God.

CHEAPER CUTS OF MEAT.

When the housewife is busy with the housecleaning or any heavy extra work which occupies her attention, then is the time to use the cheaper meats in long slow cooking which will take care of itself and not need watching.

On wash day when the top of the stove is covered with the boiler an oven pot roast may be most acceptable. Use a piece from the hip, about five pounds; the bone may be removed and the meat cut in slices. Pound into the meat a cupful of flour, a tablespoonful of salt and a half teaspoonful of pepper. Sear the meat in hot fat, add a pint of tomatoes and water to barely cover; cook gently for an hour. Then add a dozen small onions and cook two and a half hours longer and serve surrounded with the onions. The flour will thicken the gravy sufficiently. The bone that was removed may be broken up, covered with cold water and the broth kept for various uses, either a soup or a sauce, or a flavoring for a stew.

If one does not wish to use all the meat of the chine or aitch bone, a portion of the meat left on the bone may be cut in bits, a tablespoonful of minced onion added, a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, some bits of fat bacon or suet, a little lemon juice and rind and salt and pepper, make into balls and serve for a supper or a luncheon dish with potatoes.

If there is not meat enough to make into balls, season as above and sprinkle it over layers of cooked macaroni and white sauce, then bake for a half hour and serve hot.

A butcher remarked the other day, "There is no tough meat, it is simply the manner in which it is cooked which makes meat tough." There is certainly a good deal of truth in the statement, for very tough meat may be made palatable by the right treatment. Add a tablespoonful of vinegar to the meat if a stew. Soak it in olive oil and vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of each, if it is a steak. It is far better to stew tough steak than to try to broil it for tough meat should be softened by slow cooking. Slow cooking means keeping the temperature even below the simmering point.

Nellie Maxwell

He Bit.



Hubby—Here's a book I bought today. It tells how to get a fine meal for 15 cents.

Wife—Stung again. This is only a directory of the restaurants in town.—Chicago News.

The Day Not Set.

Ethel—Oh, I am so happy! George and I have made up.

Lena—And what day have you fixed upon for your marriage?

Ethel—Oh, we haven't quarreled over that yet!—Judge.

GOOD ROADS AND JITNEY BUS

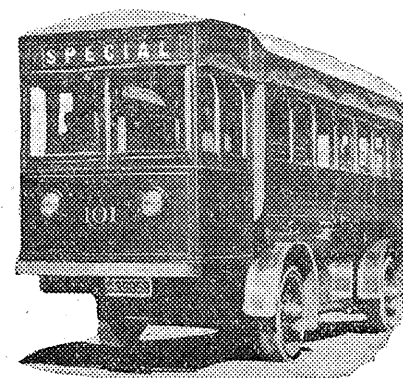
Operation of Such Vehicles Demands Improved Highways.

INFLUENCE IS BEING FELT.

With Roads Provided There Will Be Quick and Reasonably Cheap Connection For the Farmer and Steam Railroads Through Self Propelled Vehicles.

Why is the jitney bus? says the Manufacturers' Record. To what will it lead? Starting a few months ago in the far west in more or less competition with the service of traction lines, the jitney bus has moved rapidly across the country and, appearing in different localities almost simultaneously, has begun to attract the serious attention of the management of street railways, investors and municipal authorities alert to any possibility of increasing public revenues through the granting of public service franchises. It seems to be something more substantial than a fad. To buy and operate a single jitney bus or to adapt some other motor vehicle to its purpose calls for a certain amount of capital to be invested with no certainty of continued and increasing profit.

Whatever the inspiration may be, it is quite evident that in some localities at least there has been a distinct de-



A JITNEY BUS.

mand for the jitney bus, either because of the absence of other means of quick transportation or because of inadequacy of existing means. The greater freedom of action of the self propelled vehicle and its ability to operate easily where it would be difficult for conventional passenger service to be profitable are certainly points in its favor and suggest that street car companies might make no mistake in adopting and adapting the jitney bus as auxiliary to their own lines, especially in suburban sections. Even in some large cities foresight in acquiring franchises covering all possible routes or wisdom in approaching the same end more directly by the acquisition into one management of many lines has left stretches of considerable territory in which there is no such public service. In the case of suburban extension, where frequently the returns on the investment are not proportionately as great as in the city, in spite of the relatively higher rate of fares, there ought to be abundant opportunities for the utilization of the jitney as auxiliary.

This brings the thought to a wider range of use for the self propelled vehicle in both passenger and freight service as a feeder to steam railroads. In the south, for instance, there are 93,500 miles of railroads, an average of something less than one mile for every ten square miles of territory. The average in New England is one mile of railroad for every seven square miles of territory. Since 1880 the south has built railroad mileage sufficient to bring its total to a greater aggregate length than the length of all the railroads in the country in that year. For the full development of the south its transportation facilities should be made at least to equal those of New England, which would give it about 134,000 miles of railroad. Even with that equipment there would be vast tracts in the south without railway facilities, but capable of supporting quite a dense population engaged in producing in mining, lumbering and agriculture enormous traffic for transportation companies. The interurban electric lines may be expected to accelerate the proper settlement of these tracts, but even in that event the needed facilities will not be complete and the population will be obliged to depend upon country roads.

In the past ten years there has been notable activity in the south in the construction of improved highways, both trunk lines and laterals. But a vast amount of work of the kind is still to be done before there shall be an adequate system of public highways networking the south. Nothing probably could give a greater impetus to the completion of the system than consideration of the conveniences offered by the automobile, the motorbus and the motortruck to farming communities, for the profitable operation of such vehicles demands first class roads. With the roads provided, the quick and reasonably cheap connection of the farmer's front gate with the steam railroad, the linking of the farm with its markets, will be afforded by the self propelled vehicle, which already is doing effective work at many points where the chance for it exists.



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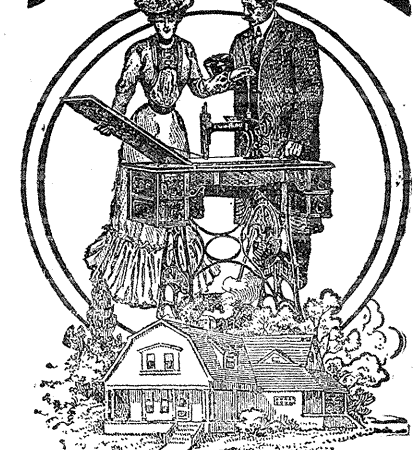
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Beans	2 1/2
Rye	8
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Peas	1 1/2
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Corn (selling price)	9
Wool	27 1/2
Baled hay—No. 1 Timothy	14
No. 2 "	13
No. 1 Mixed	13
Eggs, per doz.	13
Butter, per lb.	13
Fat cows, live weight, per lb.	5
Steers, "	5 1/2
Fat sheep, "	5 1/2
Lambs, "	5 1/2
Hogs, "	5 1/2
Dressed hogs.	8
Dressed beef	8
Calves	5 7/8
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Hides green	5 7/8



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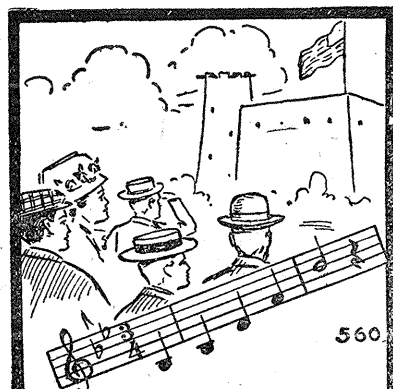
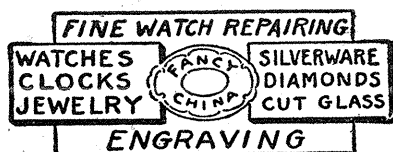
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E. W. Jones

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Jeweler and Optometrist

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Can you see as well as you would like to see?

Can you see as well as you ought to see? If not

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Read the advertisements and save money.



Economy Hints

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

DRESS aprons are useful additions to the wardrobe of the woman who does her own housework. These are seen at their best when colored linens are used. The tans, green, blue, old red and brown look well with a narrow band of contrasting color or tiny piping of plain white linen bordering neck and armholes.

The same careful woman protects her hair from dust while busy about the home by wearing a dainty cap made of white mull and lace over a wire frame. This frame is turban shape and is economical inasmuch as the wire frame protects the coiffure from disarrangement.

For the housewife who thinks in advance this is the time to purchase really excellent half silk hose at the surprisingly low figure of 35 cents a pair. An inventive young woman recently purchased a dozen pairs of these hose, which were plain. She then embroidered on them small delicate designs of polka dots, tiny rosebuds and even a pattern of tiny clover blossoms done in French knot with silk of the same shade as the stockings.

If gloves or shoes of any color but black have become spotted by water and are allowed to dry there is no hope for them. They are irreparably ruined. But if, while they are still damp, they are kept on hands or feet and rubbed with a damp cloth the spots will disappear. Then brush briskly with a dry soft woolen cloth.

A young business woman manages a dainty conception in collars and cuffs over her blue serge office frock by a novel use of narrow hemstitched or embroidered edge handkerchiefs. Two handkerchiefs make a set. One is folded cornerwise and cut in half. These pieces, with the cut edge hemmed, are the cuffs. The second handkerchief is also cut in half and one half hollowed out to fit the neck. The remaining half is again cut in two parts and folded over the bodice in the form of revers. These sets are inexpensive and give an attractive touch to the office dress.

FOR THE BEDROOM.

How to Make the Stranger Within Your Household Comfortable.

The first consideration for a guest is comfort. She may be delighted with the vase of flowers that greets her from a table, but she will be sure to appreciate a pretty negligee hanging in the closet. Luggage seldom arrives at its destination with the traveler, and a negligee to slip into is often a comfort indeed. Feet are apt to be tired, and until slippers arrive the feet would be glad to rest in a pair of simple bedroom slippers. These are really no trouble at all to make. You just take a pair of lamb's wool soles and a strip of ribbon long enough to go around the sole and four inches wide. One edge is sewed to the edge of the sole, and the other is turned down to make a hem through which is run a narrow elastic. This draws the ribbon up, shaping it into a shoe.

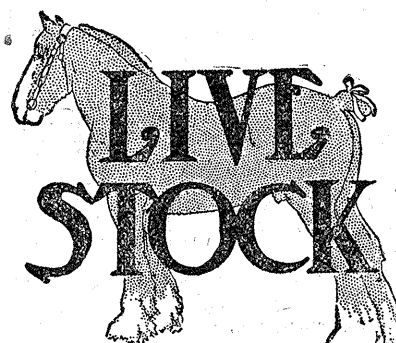
Supposing you choose blue ribbon and work a few rosebuds on the toes in embroidery silk and make a simple kimono of pale blue cotton crape trimmed with a frill of white lace and finished with a loose belt of pink ribbon. This would be a dainty outfit and cost but little. Four yards of crape at 15 cents a yard, plain or flowered in blue, with two yards of lace at 10 cents a yard and two yards of ribbon at 12½ cents a yard, will be ample. In fact, if one looked around for bargains \$1 would probably cover the entire cost.

Curtains can be made before they are needed, and dainty inexpensive materials can be had in the early spring. The printed lawns in the dress goods section make the prettiest curtains. The scrim and curtain muslins are not desirable. White cotton voile can be used for the sash curtains edged with lace. The colored curtains should be made with a valance, and if made as follows material may be saved: Cut two lengths, each measuring two and one-half yards, and hem one end. Cut a strip the entire width of the goods and twelve inches wide. Hem one raw edge and sew the selvedge edges to the top of the two curtains (coming between them) and making one long straight edge. Hem this and pass the rod through, then hang.

The bedspread edged with a frill might be of the same material as the curtains, and slips for cushions could be simple white material over a color or decorated in a color.

How to Use Old Felt Hats.

Instead of throwing away your old or light colored felt hats let them soak overnight in good soapsuds, then wash thoroughly and let dry. You cannot buy finer material for making soft shoes for the baby not yet walking. They are soft, comfortable and can easily be kept clean. When soiled they can be washed on the washboard and molded into shape, letting them stand until dry. The cost is only a little silk thread for trimming.



CHOOSING A GOOD STALLION

Progressive Farmer Confronted With Difficult Problem—Feet and Legs Are Essentials.

(By J. S. MONTGOMERY, Minnesota Experiment Station.)

In the spring season the progressive farmer who keeps brood mares is confronted with the problem of choosing a stallion to which to breed. In many cases it is merely a question of eliminating the worst, as there are many communities that are not supplied with a good stallion. In many other cases, however, the saving of five dollars on a service fee plays an all too important part. A saving of five dollars on a service fee often



Fine Specimen of Imported Percheron.

means a loss of \$100 or more when the colt is two years old.

When looking at a stallion it is well to ask yourself, "How much would he be worth as a gelding? If his colts are like him, will they be good market geldings? How much improvement will he make when bred to the average farm mares?" The answer to these questions will decide whether the horse is a suitable sire or not. In answering them it should be kept in mind that good feet and legs are the first essential of a marketable horse. If the stallion does not have them he cannot be expected to produce them in his offspring.

HOW THE SWINE MAKE GAINS

Importance of Pushing Hogs From Start Is Emphasized by Data Gathered at Wisconsin.

Young animals make more pounds of gain from their food than when older. Dean Henry of Wisconsin gathered a lot of data on this and found that 38-pound pigs required 239 pounds of feed to make 100 pounds of gain, 78-pound pigs required 400 pounds of feed, 128-pound pigs 437 pounds of feed, 174-pound pigs 482 pounds, 226-pound pigs 498 pounds, 271-pound pigs 511 pounds and for the 330-pound hogs it took 535 pounds of food to make the 100 pounds of gain, or nearly twice as much as for the 38-pound pigs.

This emphasizes the importance of pushing the hogs from the start in order to make the most economical gains.

It has been found at the North Dakota experiment station that April pigs can be made to weigh 200 to 250 pounds by November 1.

RAISING MOTHERLESS LAMBS

Common Practice to Use Cow's Milk, Feeding From Bottle With Suitable Rubber Nipple.

Motherless lambs can be and commonly are, raised on cow's milk, fed from a bottle with rubber nipple—not from a pail, as are calves. Feed them about half a pint of milk or perhaps a little less, three times a day at first, increasing gradually. Warm the milk to a blood heat before feeding.

After a little time they can get some good from grass and skim milk can be substituted for whole milk.

Babies are sometimes raised on condensed milk and probably it could be used instead of fresh milk for lambs, but from the standpoint of both expense and results fresh milk is likely to give better satisfaction.

Keep Sheep Pen Level.

Keep the pen level. Sheep get cast easily, and a hollow in the pen may be fatal to your best ewe.

Condition of Brood Sows.

Keep the brood sows in a flesh-gaining condition from the time they are mated until they farrow.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Get rid of that "knocking" habit. If your jaws must have exercise, chew gum!

Our own attitude determines our friends or enemies.—Henry Wood.

FISH AND EGG DISHES.

At this season when fish and eggs are at their best a few unusual ways of serving them will no doubt be welcome.

Fish Chowder.—Any fresh fish may be used for this dish. Cut the fish in small pieces; for a pound of fish use a half pound of salt pork, cut the pork in dice and fry brown in a deep saucepan, then add three sliced onions, a half dozen potatoes, the fish, boned as well as possible, cover with boiling water and simmer until the vegetables are done, when the fish will also be cooked. Add a quart of milk and a half-dozen milk crackers previously scalded so they will not soak up the soup.

Japanese Eggs.—Take three cupfuls of cooked rice, place in a covered baking dish and make a depression in the center and five around the edges; into each drop an egg, season well and pour over a cup of rich milk. Put into the oven well covered and bake fifteen minutes.

Egg Relish.—Try out two slices of salt pork cut in cubes; in this brown a cupful of bread cut in cubes; add an equal amount of cold potatoes, cut in dice, and when brown add two eggs slightly beaten; heat slowly, stirring until the egg is cooked; season with salt and pepper. This is good for a breakfast, supper or luncheon dish.

Creamed Salmon in Peppers.—Cut the tops from four sweet peppers, to form cups, take out the seeds, and boil in salted water five minutes. Drain and remove all the white portion. Pick over the salmon, removing all skin and bones, and heat it in a half-cupful of thick, white sauce; fill the peppers with this mixture, set in a dish with a little hot water and bake until the peppers are perfectly tender. Sprinkle over the tops of the peppers buttered crumbs and when brown, serve.

Nellie Maxwell

To Rout Moths.

Get some bitter apple from the chemist, crush it, and sprinkle it among the clothes. You will find it the finest thing on record for keeping moths away from everything, and one can use garments at a minute's notice, as there is no odor left by bitter apple.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Look pleasant, even if you do not feel so. Keep your temper; no one else has any use for it.—Lewis Janes.

Don't consider yourself the axle of the world; you are only a spoke in the wheel.

A FEW INVITING DISHES.

A dessert which is both attractive and wholesome is the following: Wash and remove the stones from a half pound of dates; cut them in strips and arrange in serving dishes. When ready to serve sprinkle generously with pecans and heap a spoonful of whipped cream on each. No sugar will be needed as to the dates are sufficiently sweet.

When making rhubarb or any juicy pie, beat an egg and stir into it a little flour; add this to the pie and the juice will not boil over and be wasted in the oven.

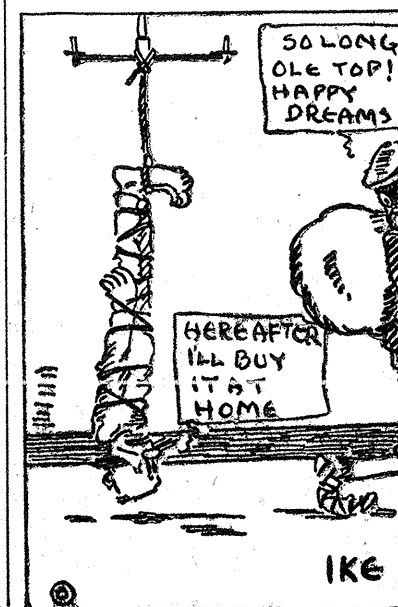
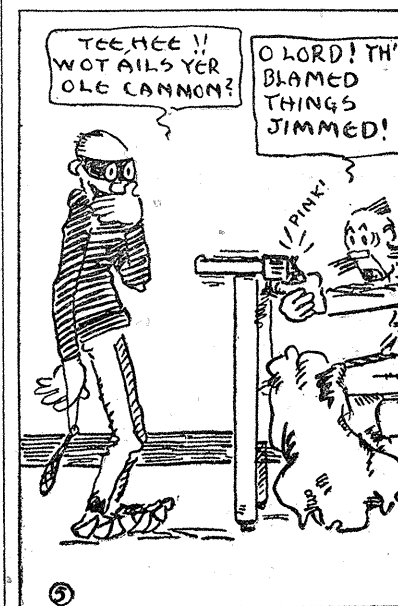
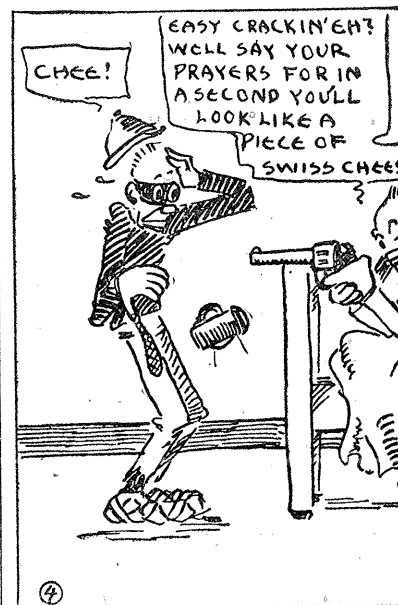
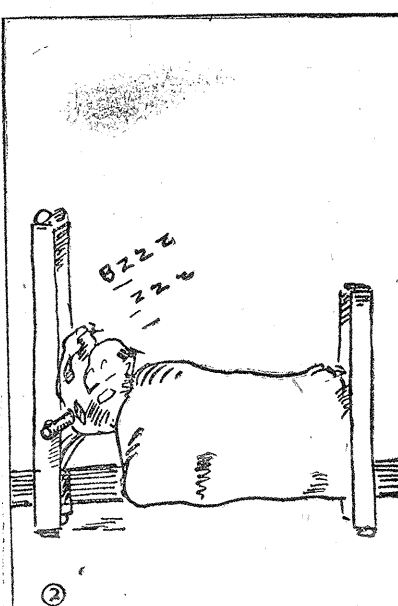
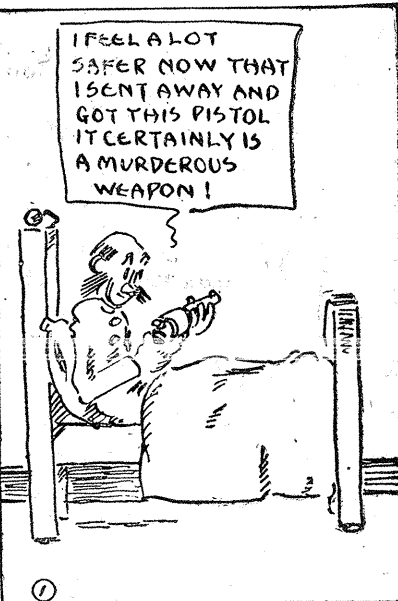
Ginger Puffs.—Beat to a cream a fourth of a cupful of softened butter, gradually beating half a cupful of sugar, one beaten egg, half a cupful of molasses, and half a cupful of warm water, two cupfuls of sifted flour, teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of ginger and a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt; lastly a half cupful of raisins chopped. Bake in well-buttered gem pans.

Chop Suey.—Heat a half cupful of butter in a kettle, saute pound chicken; cut into small pieces; remove to a platter and brown a pound of lean pork in the same way. Return the chicken to the kettle; add a cupful of chopped onion; a can of mushrooms, also the liquor, a cupful and a half of water and a cupful of blanched peanuts finely broken or chopped; add salt and pepper to taste and cook for half an hour. Veal may be used in place of the chicken. Rice should be served with the suey.

Tomato and Cucumber Salad.—Cut cucumber in tiny cubes; prepare tomato cups, using the pulp to mix with the cucumber; add half as much finely diced onion as cucumber; mix well, season with salt and paprika and fill the cups. Place a spoonful of mayonnaise on top of each. The vegetable may be dressed with French dressing, first to season, then the boiled dressing or mayonnaise is used as a garnish.

Nellie Maxwell

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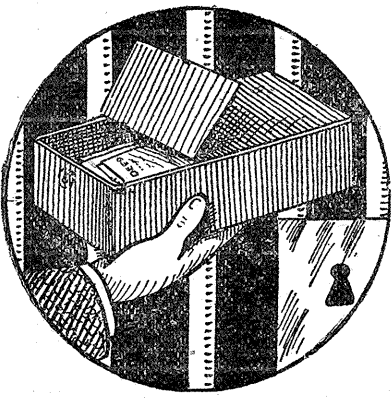
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Pontiac train ar.....11:20 a. m.
Caseville train ar.....3:10 p. m.
Pontiac train ar.....7:58 p. m.

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An Italian Girl's Vengeance

A Story of Sorrento

By F. A. MITCHEL

Sorrento, the famous Italian seaside resort, is built on a cliff several hundred feet high. The cliff is curved, the northern end flanked by Mount Vesuvius, the southern end pointing to the Mediterranean sea. The town is composed chiefly of hotels and villas, some of them set in the center of orange groves. At the base of the cliff are the homes of fisher folk, their boats moored on a narrow beach. There is no sea view in the world more beautiful than that from Sorrento. One may gaze upon the ever changing hue of the waters beneath, the islands of Ischia and Capri, here and there a ship or the little white steamer that carries passengers between Naples and the islands, while shoreward to the right is the cone Vesuvius with its mist of smoke about its summit.

Julian Hemstreet, a young American of fortune who was traveling abroad previous to settling down to the management of his estate, went to Sorrento and was so charmed with it that he was in no hurry to move on. Having sailor instincts he was drawn toward the shore directly beneath where the fleet of fishing craft was either hauled up on the beach or nodding at anchor.

Entering a wine shop, he asked a girl he found there how he should proceed to hire a boat. He knew enough of the Italian language to converse fairly well, and she gave him the necessary information. While she was doing so Julian ordered a liter of wine, which she brought and set on a table before him. There was nothing in the shop to look at except the girl, so Julian fixed his eyes upon her, and the longer he looked the more he found food for admiration.

Lita—that was her name—was dressed in the costume of Italy, which has in it a good deal of color. Like all, or nearly all, Italians, she was brunette, with a wealth of black hair and eyes of a dark brown. She was comely in her way, but not beautiful; nevertheless there was a novelty for Julian in her makeup, especially her costume. It was not long before he was paying her compliments, which meant little to him, but meant much to the girl.

Julian, having learned where he could get a boat, went for a sail on the bay, for he was accustomed to handling such craft, and when he returned called at the shop for another liter of wine. He was a handsome fellow, entirely different from the men to whom the girl who served him had been accustomed. It is a question how far a man is responsible for a girl's falling in love with him. In this case Julian would not have prevented it even by refraining from the little compliments that he considered due any woman. She was confronted by that which dazzled her and was dazzled. Possibly if Julian had realized the damage being done he would have withdrawn, though later, when it became plain to him, he did no such thing. But then it would have been much more difficult to withdraw than at the beginning.

One morning Julian was in the orange grove that surrounded his hotel plucking the ripe fruit, when from another part of the grove came a ripple of feminine laughter, and a moment later a girl appeared from among the trees. On seeing a young man her features changed from mirth to seriousness and she passed on into the hotel.

There could be no greater difference between two women than between this girl and the Italian at the foot of the cliff. The former was a blond whose complexion was still soft as that of a child, a rose tint mingled with its whiteness. The eyes were blue, the hair what is commonly called golden. She was Mildred Twining, a member of an American family who were touring in Europe. Julian, who was of an age to be easily impressed with feminine beauty, was much pleased at the sudden change on the face of the girl, on coming upon him so suddenly. Several other persons with whom she had been in the grove, including a child, followed her into the house, passing him closely, but so charmed was he with the girl that he took no note of the others.

Americans abroad are as prone to make friends with one another as they are to stand apart at home, and it was not long before Julian formed the acquaintance of the party of which Miss Twining was a member. The ease with which tourists become friends is extended to the sexes, and there is no more prolific source of uniting hearts than sightseeing in foreign lands. Julian Hemstreet attached himself to the Twining party, or, rather, to Mildred Twining, and everywhere they went he went.

One day Julian proposed to his new found friends to take them to sail on the bay. They accepted his invitation and, having descended to the beach, stood waiting while Julian was making preparation for the embarkation. Lita, the wine shop girl, saw the party and went out to watch them. When Julian handed Mildred on to the boat Lita was watching him and saw an expression on his face as he looked down into the blue eyes that caused within the Italian's bosom a commotion of jealousy, hate, revenge. But no one knew

of it except herself. Julian was so wrapped in the girl he was handing into the boat that he did not even see the other. When the party returned from the sail Lita was screened from them by a window, through which she looked at Miss Twining with the eyes of a tigress.

Julian after his meeting with Miss Twining made no more visits to the wine shop. He did not realize the hold his personality had taken upon Lita, but was aware that he should have withdrawn from the latter's company sooner. Nevertheless he did not look upon the sudden flame he had inspired in her as of much importance. The fierceness of southern women in such matters did not occur to him. When he looked on Vesuvius, with its crest of smoke hanging lazily on its summit, he did not realize that down in the breast of the Italian girl there lurked a fire equal in intensity if not in force to that in the mountain.

One day when Julian and Mildred were rambling about the grounds of the hotel where they stopped they came upon a passage way leading down to the water. They concluded to go through it. On reaching the lower end they came upon a dock. There they stood looking out on the water. They were some distance from the wine shop, but Lita saw a couple on the dock and with the keen scent of love surmised that they were Julian and the girl who had stepped in between her and him.

Catching up a dirk knife and thrusting it into her bosom, she ran along the shore, now clambering between the water and the cliff, now stooping beneath some object to conceal her approach till she came near the dock on which the couple were standing unconscious of her approach; then, ducking under the side of the dock, she ran along it till she reached the margin of the water. There she stood listening to the pair on the dock, who were above her and a little farther out from the shore.

Hemstreet was talking to his companion in English, a language the Italian girl did not understand. He was well educated, and the ancient Romans had always interested him. He was pointing out different objects of interest within view—the island Capri near by, Ischia in the distance to the north, and opposite what in old Roman times was a city of summer residences called Baiae, owned and occupied by wealthy Romans. He described the scene on that night nearly twenty centuries before when the bay spreading before them was dotted with galleys shooting here and there in the lurid light of the fires emitted by Vesuvius, those upon them engaged in trying the dangerous work of saving the fleeing Pompeians, who were struggling in darkness under the cloud of ashes raining upon their devoted heads and burying their city, which now, after having been buried for twenty centuries, is being uncovered, to be visited every year by thousands of a civilization far different from that which passed slowly out of existence from the Italian peninsula.

Then Hemstreet spoke of the partings that took place on that eventful night, when parents, children, lovers lost one another in the darkness.

The only English word Lita knew was "love," and this she heard spoken by the man with whom she had become infatuated to her rival. Finally she drew out from under the dock where she could see them and, drawing the dirk from her bosom, aimed it at Mildred. Whether a slight sound she made was heard by Julian or whether there arose within him a premonition of danger he turned just as Lita started to throw the knife and barely in time to place himself between it and the intended victim. The knife entered his side, from which the blood gushed over, the white summer suit he wore.

Lita stood aghast at what she had done, then with a cry sprang up the side of the dock just as Julian, sinking, was caught in Mildred's arms. Mildred, who had not seen the knife thrown, only knew that it was in her companion's side, but before she could act Lita pulled it out and threw it into the water, then with a kerchief she wore about her shoulders began to stanch the blood.

"Who did it?" cried Mildred.
"It was an accident," said Julian faintly.

Some men were working on a boat not far distant and Lita beckoned them to come. When they reached the dock Julian had fainted, but he soon revived and was carried to one of the houses on the beach. There he remained for a time, the surgeons undecided whether or not he would recover. No persuasion could induce him to declare how he had come by the wound, and Mildred Twining had not seen the knife thrown. Julian gave out a theory that some one concealed near him had thrown the knife at him for the purpose of rendering him a prey for robbery. But although there are many criminals in Italy the theory was not believed, for it would not be easy for any one to have lurked near him and get away after stabbing him without being seen.

Julian as soon as he was able to be moved was carried to the top of the cliff and lay at his hotel till he recovered. Miss Twining left with her party soon after he was out of danger, being the only one who did not suspect that the girl who had been near her and Julian at the time he was wounded had been his assailant. Julian joined Miss Twining later in Switzerland, and there resulted an engagement between them. But he kept his secret from her. Whether he ever saw Lita after the attempt on her rival's life is not known; probably not, since her people, knowing that she had committed a crime, sent her up into the mountains where she would not be attainable if called to an account.

GREENBANK LADIES ENJOY CHICKEN FEAST.

The Greenbank Ladies' Aid met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Severance Wednesday, July 7, and spent the day in eating and quilting. Over forty were present. Ladies came from different parts of the United States to spend the day. A splendid dinner was served.

The chicken menu—Chicken hot and chicken cold, chicken young and chick-chicken young and chicken old, on old, chicken tender, chicken tough and everybody had enough.

The host was favored with a charger trimmed with Evergreens which contained his favorite portion and it wasn't the neck either. Charley would rather have any other part than the neck. Strawberries big, strawberries sweet, big dishes—all a man dare eat. How many berries I can't tell, but everybody filled their shell. A lady from another state could scarcely for her dinner wait. She promised to come back again to Greenbank Aid in Michigan.

Mrs. Geo. Geckeler presided at the instrument during the afternoon and all present declared they had never heard such spirited singing since Dobin was a yearling.

A portion of the company were entertained in the spacious barn performing stunts, one knockout being the principal event of the day. Next came the weasel hunt which proved very satisfactory to the weasel.

The McNess medicine man was present and remained on the scene most of the afternoon in case his medical services might be needed as he carries a large line of colic, liniments and laxatives.

Charley showed himself very efficient as a lady's man acting as chore boy during the rainy afternoon, getting the vehicles ready for the departure of his lady friends. Charley has no favorites in that community and treated them all the same. To each one he gave a pleasant little smile, a tip of the hat and a very cordial invitation to "Come again."

SHABBONA.

Very warm weather.
Haying has commenced.
An electric storm passed through here Sunday evening.

Will Grimes, Earl Phetteplace and Chas. Meredith were among those who were in Uby the 12th.
Smith & Bland of Argyle are grading the two miles of state road south of here.

Mrs. Avery, Fred Schlack, Henry Lorentzen and Edd. Phetteplace have installed phones on line 161.

Relatives from Flint are visiting at the home of D. W. Wait.

Mary Waldon's health is improving slowly.

Harry Collier has rented Mrs. Gotham's house on her farm and is moving there this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Phillips are the happy parents of a baby girl born July 7. She has been named Belva Ann.

Mr. and Mrs. John Neville will move to their new home formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Collier.

Herb Ehlers of Decker was a caller in town Sunday.

Lottie McQueen of Hay Creek is employed in town.

Florence Fulmer is the new assistant in the bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Waun are the proud parents of a baby girl born July 11.

The new bank is completed and will be occupied soon.

R. M. Riley and family spent Sunday at Caro.

Mrs. Henry Phillips visited at Marlette last week. Mrs. Roy Phillips and sons returned home with her and are spending the week here.

Iva Harms of Argyle is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. Meredith.

GOOD BACKS FOR BAD.

Cass City Residents Are Learning To Exchange the Old Back for a Stronger One.

Does your back ache, feel weak and painful?

Do you suffer headaches, languor and depression?

Is the urine discolored, passages irregular?

The kidneys may be calling for help. Weak kidneys cannot do their work. Give them the help they need.

To cure a kidney backache you must cure the kidneys.

Use a tested and proven kidney remedy.

Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test.

Convincing proof of merit in Cass City endorsement:

Mrs. David Tyo, Fourth St., Cass City, says: "About five years ago my kidneys became disordered and my back was very painful. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, cured me. I have had no return attack of the trouble." Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Tyo had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv. 64

With the coming of the warm weather the increased wearing of "Wash Clothing" Makes the

SAD IRONS



IRONING BOARDS

Work "Over-time."

Gasoline and Electric Irons are "Step-savers." Our line is complete.

Our Ironing Table at \$1.25 can't be beaten.

N. Bigelow & Sons

Up-to-date Since '88

"I'm as Hungry As a Bear!"

WHEN the "man of the house" says this you can be sure he expects something SUBSTANTIAL coming his way directly. We've had lots of our women customers tell us that our roasts, steaks, chops or whatever it might be just PLEASED THE MEN right down to the gravy. And the PRICES PLEASED 'EM TOO. How about pleasing YOUR husband?

Ricker & Krahling

The Meat Market Men

Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of money due on and secured by a certain mortgage, dated the 5th day of February, A. D. 1914, made and executed by Elizabeth Pelton to E. H. Pinney and Son, a copartnership, consisting of Elijah H. Pinney and Edward Pinney, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Tuscola, Michigan, on the 13th day of February, A. D. 1914 in Liber 135 of Mortgages on page 440 upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal and interest the sum of Four Hundred Thirty-eight Dollars, Eighty Cents and the further sum of One Hundred Two Dollars, Thirty-one Cents for taxes paid by said mortgagees upon the mortgaged premises, being the taxes for the year 1914 and paid under the terms and conditions as provided in said mortgage and that the whole amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage is the sum of Five Hundred Forty-one Dollars Eleven Cents. Now therefore notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House in the Village of Caro, Tuscola County, Michigan, on Monday, the 27th day of September, A. D. 1915, at one o'clock in the afternoon. The said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: The South half of the Northeast Quarter of Section Eleven, Township Number Thirteen, North Range Eleven East, being the Township of Novesta, County of Tuscola, State of Michigan. Said premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated June 24th, A. D. 1915.
E. H. PINNEY & SON,
By Elijah H. Pinney and Edward Pinney, Mortgagees.
BROOKER & CORKINS,
Attorneys for Mortgagees.
Business address, Cass City, Mich. 6-25-

"I Don't Feel Good"
That is what a lot of people tell us. Usually their bowels only need cleansing.

Rexall Orderlies

will do the trick and make you feel fine. We know this positively. Take one tonight. Sold only by us, 10 cents.

L. I. Wood & Co.

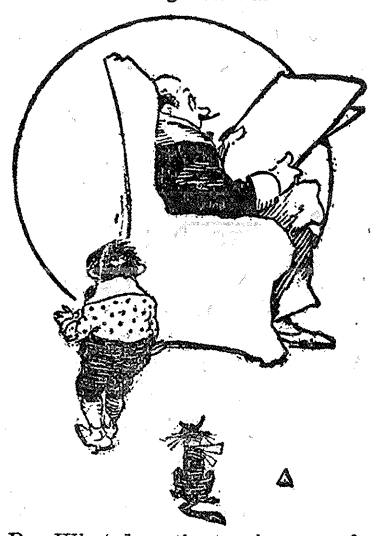
People Ask Us
What is the best laxative? Years of experience in selling all kinds leads us to always recommend

Rexall Orderlies

as the safest, surest and most satisfactory. Sold only by us, 10 cents.

L. I. Wood & Co.

Tough on Pa.



Pa—What does the teacher say about your poor arithmetic work? Willie—She said she'd rather you wouldn't help me with it.—New York Globe.

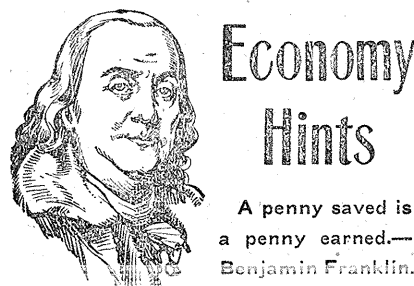
Notice!

To my old friends and patrons:

I, A. D. Mead, have sold my Watkins Wagon and business to Mr. Fred T. Wyman, who will call on you as fast as convenient with a full line of Watkins' Products fresh from the laboratory.

If you should want any Watkins goods before Mr. Wyman calls, you can get them at my residence, 1/2 mile south of New Sheridan House, Cass City.

A. D. MEAD.



Economy Hints

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

AN economical wardrobe is here given for the young girl who follows in a modified degree the fashions of her elders. That means for this year daring skirt, short or round waist, still some jumpers—always a useful style for remodeling old frocks—short coats, usually belted for the young girl, though Eton and bolero jackets are coming to the fore.

From three to three and a half yards round is a good width for the skirt of a schoolgirl, which should reach to her shoe tops. The excessive flare, often seven and eight yards around, not only takes more material, but means much more sewing and is far from girlish.

The skirts are not especially hard to make, as they are kept rather close fitting around the hips, and the flare is made by the cut. Often the skirt is gathered to the waist band, sometimes laid in plaits, and some pretty girlish models show the fullness held in by shirrings at the hip.

Tucks around the skirts are a favorite trimming. A girlish trimming is a three inch hem at the bottom of the skirt with two three inch tucks six inches apart.

For the separate waists three may be of madras or lawn made on tailored lines. Often the young girl makes all her sport blouses over the "middy" pattern. Both long and three-quarter sleeves are permissible, and the neck is slightly V. The collars may be attached or adjustable, as preferred.

Three blouses may be of mull, batiste, dotted swiss or, far best of all, over lace in a girlish design of dot or small flower of point d'esprit.

A fine serge is the nicest thing for a middie suit. One of the cotton gowns may be a middie in white kindergarten cloth, to which there may be several sets of collars and cuffs—one dull blue, another rose, a third white with red or blue bandings or mercerized braid. Another cotton gown may be pink chambray made without other trimming than tucks. This is good either on jumper lines to be worn with white guimpe or with a single breasted blouse opening up the front, slightly V neck and worn with white all over embroidery or embroidered linen cuffs and collars.

For the afternoon dresses lawn, dimity, dotted swiss, cotton voile, linen—though it wrinkles badly—mull and batiste are all good. For the silk foulard or india silk give girlish results. Be sure they are spot proof; better yet, that they wash. The suit may be of serge, covert cloth or poplin. Soft tones are popular, but a warm navy blue is the best choice for a girl who must wear her suit two years. If there is a good suit from last year—provided the skirt is not too narrow—the new suit may be of white serge for best wear. This does well when it has been cleaned several times.

For the sport coat choose a light-weight tweed or one of the summer weight chinchillas or wool mixtures. These are more sensible than the linen or fancy mercerized silk and cotton mixtures that are stylish, but do not give enough protection after tennis and other heating sports.

For the dancing dresses, which may include a graduation gown, mull, embroidered batiste, nets—dotted, plain or the new craquelé patterns—or flowered organdies are dainty, girlish and inexpensive. They are far nicer for summer wear than crepe de chine, chiffon or silks.

How to Make Attractive and Serviceable Bed Comforts.

Any of the new flowered silk or silk-aline goods make handsome bed comforts with very little trouble and at small cost. They may be filled with cotton wadding, or old blankets may be used for the filling in place of the wadding. They should be about two yards square.

A dainty pink and green flower spray on a white ground is pretty, bound around the edge with plain silk-aline. Pink zephyr tufting holds the material together in the center, while the edges are stitched by machine.

When comforts are made of silk the border should be placed at the extreme edge of the comfort, because silk does not come as wide as silk-aline. Japanese silk is especially attractive for the purpose. Silk muslins, both plain and fancy, are much used for bed comforts.

How to Make Brazil Nut Salad.

Shred crisp and well washed celery and cut up rather fine, or in only four or five pieces, each kernel of an equal quantity of Brazil nuts. Mix these together and dress with mayonnaise dressing. Tiny dice of bread and butter are sometimes added to this salad and a cream dressing added. Salt rising bread cut first in thin slices, heavily buttered and used in this combination, adds food value and novelty. It is an English vegetarian's idea.

How to Remove Rust Stains.

Rust stains can be easily removed by putting vinegar and salt on the stain and placing it in the warm sunshine. Repeat this until the stain is removed. The vinegar and salt together are very active and will remove the stain more quickly than lemon and salt.

WHAT GOOD ROADS MEAN.

The final report of the joint congressional committee on federal aid to good roads set forth the advantages of good roads thus: "Systematic efforts and co-operation of nation, states and counties will make American highways the best in the world, bring remote agricultural lands within practicable hauling distance from railroads, materially raise the value of farm property, enhance the margin of profit on farm products, vastly increase the average daily attendance at rural schools, raise the standard of rural education, make the motor truck an economical vehicle for American farmers, lighten the labors of American horses, save wear and tear of harness and wagons, and add to the comfort and happiness of all rural residents."

ADVANTAGES OF WIDE TIRES.

They Pull More Easily Than Narrow Ones and Make Better Tracks.

"Wide tired wagons pull more easily than narrow tired ones 90 per cent of the times when they are used," says F. A. Wirt, instructor in farm mechanics in the Kansas State Agricultural college. Professor Wirt has just completed experiments with wide and with narrow tired wagons.

Narrow tires pull harder than wide tires, says Professor Wirt, because the narrow tire cuts deeper into the top soil. The wide tire does not cut so deep and makes a better track on roads which are traveled while the ground is soft. The wide tire packs the surface into a firm roadbed.

The experiments show that in corn fields, plowed fields, field lanes and on pasture and alfalfa land the draft on the wide tire is considerably less, no matter what the condition of the soil.

In places where the mud is deep and rolls up on the wheels in ruts made by narrow wheels, or in a surface of mud with a hard ground beneath, the narrow tire will pull more easily. The narrow wheel fits the rut, on the hard bottom of which it runs, and it collects less mud than the wide tire.

Width of tire and height of wheel have a great effect upon the draft. The usual width of the narrow tire is one and three-fourths inches, while the wide tire is usually three or four inches wide. The tires used in the tests were one and three-fourths and four inches wide respectively. Six inch wheels are used only on low trucks.

A farmer who can afford only one wagon will find many factors entering into his selection. If he has to go on the roads in all kinds of weather he will find the narrow tires better because they will collect less mud when the roads are bad. On the other hand, if he goes only when the roads are good or uses the wagon in the fields a great deal he will find the wide tire will be preferred because of the lighter draft and less damage to the fields.

One of the main points in favor of the wide tires is that their use greatly improves the roadbed, as they will pack the top soil, making the roadbed firm, and thus enabling it to drain well in time of rain. The wide tire will not cut up the meadow or field as does the narrow tire. This is also important, as a smooth surface in the meadow is much easier to mow over.

Oiling Streets and Roads.

The advantages of oiling city streets are strikingly illustrated by a recent statement relative to the saving effected in the cost of sprinkling, repaving and cleaning streets in the city of Oakland, Cal. During the year 1910-11 the cost of sprinkling, according to the statement referred to, amounted to \$86,613. The corresponding expenditure during the season 1911-12 was \$81,466, during 1912-13 it was \$67,858 and during 1913-14 \$56,492, while the estimated cost for the season 1914-15 was placed at \$45,615. In discussing these figures it was stated that the fiscal year 1910-11 included a wet winter, when the rainfall was particularly heavy, and that, in addition, during May and June, 1911, certain retrenchments had to be made on account of lack of funds, so that the total expenditure for sprinkling was less than might reasonably have been expected. On the other hand, the years of 1911-12 and 1912-13 were extremely dry, and had no oiling been done the annual cost of sprinkling might well have been nearly \$100,000. Attention was also called to the fact that the area sprinkled in 1910-11, was smaller than the present area sprinkled. Since July 1, 1911, the street department has oiled over ninety miles of macadam roads, and to this is attributed the reduction in the cost of sprinkling as well as very material savings in the costs of repaving and cleaning.

DRAG THE ROADS.

When the smiles of spring appear,
Drag the roads;
When the summer time is here,
Drag the roads;
When the corn is in the ear,
In the winter cold and drear,
Every season of the year—
Drag the roads.

When you've nothing else to do,
Drag the roads;
If but for an hour or two,
Drag the roads;
It will keep them good as new;
With a purpose firm and true
Fall in line, it's up to you—
Drag the roads.
—Kansas Industrialist.

Serge Outing Suit With Braid Binding



To be practical for all the demands of a journey, long or short, to be comfortable, are the ends sought for in this suit of good wear-resisting serge. It is one of the plainest and quietest of models and is presented for the consideration of those who are preparing for a summer outing which may take them over land and sea, in cities or to the wilderness.

An easy adjustment to the figure, a certain masculine severity and simplicity of line in this suit, have resulted in meeting that demand for a combination of the smart and practical.

The skirt is plaited with a straight panel down the front and back having two wide plaits at each side. It is cut ankle length and finished with a three-inch hem. There are small pockets at each side and the waist extends three inches above the normal waist line. The short skirt is the only one really to be considered for a journey or for street wear in a city.

The coat is a box model with double breast when fastened at the front. It opens with long revers and is furnished with pockets at the sides and an inside pocket for convenience, such as are found in men's coats. The sleeves are long and plain, having cuffs finished with braid and three bone buttons like those used for the fastening at the front of the coat. A plain full blouse of white crepe de chine, open at the throat, has a wide collar of black-and-white wash silk and a small cravat bow of the silk as a finish. It fastens at the front with square buttons of black jet.

A well-fitting Panama hat, with band of black-and-white ribbon, short white washable gloves with black stitching, and cloth-topped shoes complete the details of a costume in which the traveler will feel at ease wherever her wanderings may carry her.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

DEFORD.

Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Frank Hegler Wednesday.

Deford Farmers' Club meets the 27th with Vice President Wm. Parks.

Lyle Spencer motored to Bad Axe Sunday and was accompanied home by Lucy Knirs.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gage and baby and Mr. and Mrs. Pearson and daughter, Inez, Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Randall and children motored to St. Clair Sunday to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gage.

Mr. and Mrs. Theron Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Spencer and sons, Seth and Alvah, visited Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Franklin near Kingston Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nye and baby visited the former's sister, Mrs. Bemis Bentley, Sunday.

Wm. Kilgore and daughter, Lola, and Miss Dolly Ross returned Monday from Detroit where they spent the last week.

George Gough of Yale visited his brother, Wm. Gough, over Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Spencer accompanied by her son, Rev. Aaron McConnell, and wife visited at Wells Spencer's Sunday.

Mrs. Sam Sherk is a little better. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kelley of Indiana are here visiting their parents. The men in our district are grading the mile of road north of the school-house.

School meeting Monday night. Officers elected were Wm. Kilgore, Geo. Spencer and Samuel Sherk. Nine months school will be held.

Ed. Barner of Detroit is visiting his cousin, Geo. Livingston.

Arthur Schell of Wilmot was elected in the Deford circuit.

L. A. S. meets with Mrs. Frank Hegler for supper next Wednesday—business meeting. Everybody welcome. Epworth League next Sunday before church. Sermon next Sunday on "Infidelity."

Sewing Circle meets with Mrs. Chas. Silverthorn next Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kelly surprised their people by a flying visit from Eaton, Indiana, Saturday.

ELLINGTON.

Miss Hazel Oesterle is spending her vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Ward as the guest of their son, Vernon, who leaves soon for

South America as a missionary.

Joseph Hutchinson, jr., has an automobile.

James Dorman is numbered with the sick.

Miss Gladys Green left Saturday for Detroit where she will visit several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Herbert Brookbanks, and other relatives.

Mrs. Mary Moshier, Mrs. Eugene Turner, Miss Golda Turner and Frank Burgess spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Seeking at Gagetown.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert King and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred King in Almer.

Mrs. Chas. Skinner and sons spent Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Oesterle.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Medcalf have been entertaining friends from Detroit.

NOVESTA CORNERS.

Mrs. H. D. Quick left Saturday for Mount Forest where she will visit her sister until Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen visited over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown at Caro.

Riley Terry drives a spanking new carriage.

Mrs. Ben Wentworth is suffering with neuralgia at this writing.

Whooping cough seems to be the order of the day at Novesta.

Phlete Gibbs suffered a slight shock from lightning during the storm of Sunday afternoon.

Harvey Warner still continues in very poor health.

WILMOT.

At the age of 73, an old resident of Wilmot passed away Sunday morning in the person of Mrs. Minnie Evo. A large number of friends were at the depot Monday when the body was taken to Goodell's for interment. Mrs. Evo was a member of the M. E. church and prayer was offered at the house by the pastor, V. J. Hufton.

Two Belts.

"The belt worn by Napoleon at the battle of Waterloo shows that his girl was forty-two inches. Some belt, eh?" "Yes, but not a circumstance to the belt that Wellington gave him."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Chronicle, one year, \$1.00.

GREENLEAF.

The carpenters, Donaldson & Gibson of Uby, have commenced work on the dwelling house north of the store.

Mrs. Christopher McRae, sr., went to Detroit Thursday to spend a few days with her daughter, Mary, who will accompany her to Canada.

Richard Popham of Kinde was a guest of his son Sam, Thursday.

A large number attended the barn raising of Chris McRae Thursday.

Viola Denicour of Detroit is visiting her sister, Elsie, this week.

Mrs. Fred Rolstone has been very ill, but is doing nicely at this writing.

A large crowd celebrated the 12th in Uby.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ritter entertained relatives from Detroit over Sunday.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Frederick Bond and wife to Henry Levi, pt nw frl ¼ Chas. section 7 Milington \$1.

Alfred Marcott to Harvey C. Clark lot 3 blk. 4, Montague subdiv., sec. 3, village of Caro, \$350.

Fanny J. Beverley to W. Legg and wife, pt of se ¼ section 28 Kingston \$1.

Mary E. Ford to Bertha E. Wood, lot 6 blk. J. L. Hitchcock add., Cass City \$100.

W. Legg and wife to Fanny J. Beverly, pt section 28 Kingston, \$1.

R. Schram and wife to J. J. Gray and wife, ne ¼ of ne ¼ section 16 Novesta \$1200.

B. Himelhoch to Wm. Laurence and wife, lot 3 blk 4 Cooper's add. village Caro \$270.50.

Eleanor Boulton to A. E. Boulton, w ½ of sw ¼ sec. 10 Elkland \$100.

H. Hunsperger et al to A. Berkley and wife, ne ¼ of sw ½ section 32 Vassar \$700.

Ann E. Reavey to M. D. Ealy and wife, lots 9, and 10, e ½ lot 11 blk. 1 Streeter add., Caro \$300.

A. Burkley and wife to G. H. Phillips and wife, ne ¼ of sw ¼ section 32 Vassar \$1900.

Coze Taylor to A. M. Warner and wife, lots 23, 24 and 25, and s pt of 22 blk. 13 village Vassar \$1.

Maud Warner to Coze Taylor, lots 23, 24 and 25 and s pt. of 22, blk 13 village Vassar \$1.

A. Fournier and wife to G. H. Montague, s ½ lots 1, 2, blk 7 C. Montague's subdiv. of Caro \$21.

A. Agnew and wife to S. D. Aldrich pt nw cr section 21 village Fairgrove \$7.

Blue Blood.



Lord Howlong—Too bad you have no royalty in the states.

Miss Multirox—Oh, I don't know. My father is the well known sausage king. My brother is a prince of good fellows, and he has just married a queen of burlesque.—Chicago News.

Assets and Liabilities.

An asset is something which you think belongs to you. A liability is something of yours which others think belongs to them. Neither one of you is quite right. An asset without a liability would not be called an asset. Neither would a liability without an asset be called a liability. It would then be debt, while an asset without liability would be wealth or capital or property.

An asset is what you think you own. A liability is what others think you owe. What your liabilities are depend upon your assets. What your assets are depend upon your liabilities. Therefore an asset is a liability and a liability is an asset.—Life.

Japanese Gardens.

The Japanese lay out their gardens so as to suggest famous scenes in their history. Miniature landscapes are laid out to recall well known spots and suggest the events that have taken place there.

HUMILITY.

Humility is the means of progress. When we realize how little we know we shall yearn and strive to know more. When we feel how imperfect is our character, and not till then, we shall make earnest efforts after our improvement.

GOOD ROADS.

Are you doing anything for good roads? Is your community doing anything? Is your county alive to the value of rock roads, roads of a permanent type? If you are a farmer you ought to be able to realize the value of better highways more keenly than any other citizen.

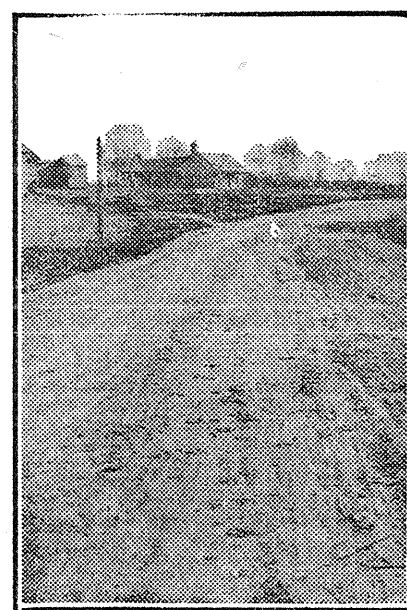
It is a fact that the chance visitor and the man who is looking for a location are likely to judge a neighborhood or a region by the kind of highways it maintains. Stretches of mud-holes blast a community's reputation. Bad roads kill church life and choke education. Churches and schools are dependent very markedly upon good roads. Where the roads are stretches of mud in winter and dust and old ruts in summer neither schools nor churches may flourish.

When you find a farmer who opposes good roads and fights a reasonable taxation for building better highways you will find a man who is a drawback to his community. He should have been left behind somewhere in the nineteenth century.—Farm Progress.

ROADS FOR FARMERS.

Agriculturists Must Have Serviceable Highways For Transportation.

What the farmer needs most in the way of roads is a road from the farm to the nearest railroad station—more miles of dirt, sand clay or gravel instead of so many highways, said B. T. Galloway in an address during farmers' week at Ithaca, N. Y. The nation wide movement for good roads is to be commended, but a great deal of the work has been undertaken without due consideration of all the facts involved. Only 10 per cent of all the roads in the United States have been improved. Of the individual states Ohio leads with 27 per cent of improved roads, New Jersey has 23 per cent, New York 17 per cent, or 7 per cent



A FARMER'S DIRT ROAD.

above the average of the country as a whole. Pennsylvania has only 4 per cent of its roads improved.

The farmer is not especially interested in highways. Too much attention has probably been given roads of this type. What the farmer wants is a road which is good enough for the ready transportation of his products and his supplies and not so expensive that he is overburdened to build it or maintain it. We need sand clay roads and roads made of gravel or other readily available material.

The movement for federal aid for good roads has depended on a number of factors, one of the chief of which has been the influence of the automobile owner and manufacturer. In addition to this, there have been demands made on congress for highways connecting cities, which have been planned to parallel railway and trolley lines. Altogether about fifty bills have been introduced.

Legislation for good roads should involve co-operation between the states and the federal government. Under this co-operation the states should furnish funds equal to those appropriated by the government or double those set aside through federal appropriations; second, a combined federal and state fund should be used for construction only, the states assuming all responsibility for maintenance. The government cannot commit itself to expense for maintenance for an indefinite period, and the community which uses the road reasonably should be expected to keep it up. The smallest unit to be dealt with by the federal authorities should be the state, which should develop an organization in the state highway department to handle the work.

The proportion in the allotment of funds to the various states seems to have been a stumbling block in all preceding legislation. This can be solved by allotting federal funds to the states on the basis, first, of the ratio of the area of the state to the total area of the United States; second, the ratio of the population of the state to the total population and, third, the ratio of mileage of post roads to the total post roads of the United States outside of incorporated cities.

Mileage of Public Roads.

The public roads of the United States, have a mileage ten times the length of the steam railroads, and the passenger traffic on the public roads is more than 200 times the passenger traffic of the railroads.

For Travel Wear and Other Wear



One of many separate coats, which have been cleverly christened with a new name—the "overall" coat—is pictured here. It is made up in black and white checked material, with ball buttons of gun-metal finish for its sole decoration. No coat could be much plainer and few could be smarter looking.

Plain as it appears, this coat represents results of expert tailoring. Its body is set on to a round yoke, which supports the rolling collar and admits of the coat being opened at the front, or forms an excellent protection when it is closed. The lower part of the coat is moderately full, hanging in a box plait at the back. The wide belt confines the fullness only a little at the waist line. The big and practical pockets are a valuable decorative feature, making opportunity for additional machine stitching of exquisite exactness. The cuffs are finished with machine stitching and the collar, yoke and belt all bespeak the efficient workmanship that is the pride of the separate coat.

Another model in a separate coat that will compel a second look because of its smartness is cut longer than the checked coat shown here, and made of a plain dark material. These coats

depend upon clever cutting for style and becomingness more than anything else, and are designed to suit different figures. The longer coat looks especially well on stout figures, making them look more slender. It manages to narrow the appearance of width across the shoulders and to add to the length of the neck.

The belt is placed below the waist line and is extended at each side so that the ends cross at the middle of the back and are fastened where they terminate in the side seams. It is a marvel of clever management for the effect of slenderness it lends to the stout figure.

The overall coat is a ready-made garment, and one may expect the best and most satisfactory results by selecting it from the stocks which are made ready to wear each season. This insures the services of experts in designing and cutting and perfection in the workmanship required in making.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

To Freshen Black Kid Gloves.

To freshen black kid gloves when the outer surface has rubbed off, mix a few drops of sweet oil with the same quantity of black ink and apply to the rubbed spots.

HOW TO USE SOME DELIGHTFUL AND HEALTHFUL BEAUTY RECIPES.

Here is a mixture for bath bags which is truly delightful: Four pounds of fine oatmeal, two quarts of clean bran, one and a half pounds of powdered orris root, one and a half pounds of almond meal, one pound of white castile soap, powdered and dried, and three ounces of primrose sachet.

Instead of placing in cheese-cloth bags, which is a wasteful way of using the delightful meal, sprinkle a little of the mixture on the moistened wash cloth.

Here is a bath for the emaciated which was a favorite with the ancients: Mix one tablespoonful of lavender water with several times the amount of pure olive oil. Apply a little at a time and rub it well into the body with the entire hand, using a rotary motion. Keep the body warm while taking the treatment.

TABLE LINENS.

How to Keep Up With the Styles in Household Linens.

No matter how great a pride the matron takes in her rugs and pictures, her eggshell china and cut glass or the shimmering glory of her silver, if she is a real housewife the corner of the home that lies closest to her heart is her linen closet. Here, amid the faint fragrance of dried rose leaves or lavender, are stored the fine tablecloths, the napkins, the extra towels and hem-stitched sheets and, in fact, all the linens which her fingers have worked upon—clean and fresh and fragrant, a monument to her good housekeeping.

It is this pride of the home maker that makes the question of linens so important a one. Fashions change in these as well as in gowns, but so slightly that the linens of our grandmothers would be equally useful and in style today. In fact, in many instances the fine heavy linens are kept from one generation to the next.

The prevalence of round tables nowadays is bringing to the fore some very handsome tablecloths with a round design in the center and a deep border, and these entire tablecloths are far more in vogue than the kind that are bought by the yard and not much more expensive. Napkins may be bought to match, the fine dinner ones being, if possible, larger than ever, and the housewife who takes pride in her linen cannot do better than choose those which are nearly a yard square. For luncheon there come, of course, smaller sizes, and all are marked in one corner with the initial in white, since colors are never used for marking household linens, and nowadays are seldom used even for the hand embroidered centerpieces.

The damask table linen in striped design or with a flower wreath on it is especially popular just now, while luncheon cloths and doilies in damask with a simple hemstitched border are nice for the housewife who has a fine table and are much smarter than using a tablecloth for the noonday meal.

Of course every housewife knows that table linen must always be hemmed by hand if it is not hemstitched and should be ironed while wet that it may have a smooth gloss and yet be unstarched, for starched table linen is by no means in good taste.

For the center of the table the round doily edge with deep linen lace or cluny lace is much in vogue just now, having superseded both the embroidered centerpieces and the drawnwork, but such bits of the household linen are never regulated very much by changing season, but represent simply the taste of the housewife.

The use of cross stitch to mark the guest towels, which are so popular now, continues in favor and is also seen on some of the larger towels, but a single letter heavily worked in white is to be noted in the linens of the fashionable brides of the autumn.

Single initials also mark much of the bed linen this year, hemstitched sheets and pillow cases and plain counterpanes with pillow shams to match being most in vogue, though elaborate flowered sets are still seen in many of the shops that make a specialty of this sort of linen.

How to Crochet a Cover For a Hot Water Bottle.

A cover for a hot water bag is readily crocheted, using plain crochet stitches, finished with a row of shell stitches, which form a ruffle when the cover is drawn tightly around the neck of the bottle. Ribbon, linen tape or crocheted string may be used as a drawstring to confine the fullness of the ruffle.

The small bottles intended for children often have crocheted covers, with a quaint animal form, a black cat, bunny or dog cross stitched over the plain crochet. It is very attractive and especially nice for the kiddies.

How to Please a Bride by Giving Her Unusual Things.

An idea which may appeal to a bride is embodied in a set of coat hangers—four, six or a dozen. To make a very complete gift, which will no doubt find a welcome place in the new guest room closet, have slipper and shoe trees match the coat hangers. Chintz or brocade covered round hat boxes finished with gold braid handles and a smart flat bow of French miniature on top would be a charming accessory for the bride's closet, just the thing to have handy for a hat which she wears every day.

CONVICT BUILT STATE ROADS

Highways Are Improved and the Men Benefited.

GOOD OBJECTS ATTAINED.

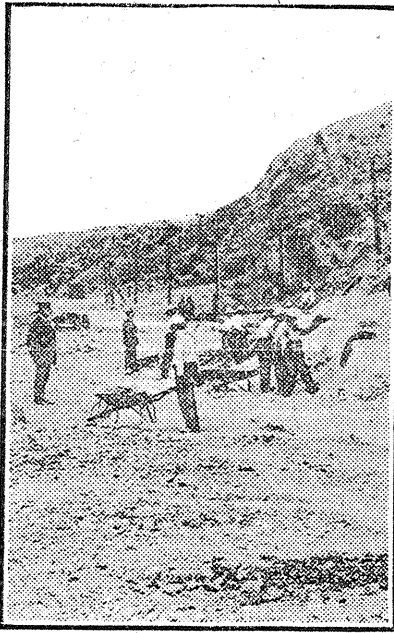
Road Work For Prisoners Is Successful Both From a Humanitarian and From an Economic Standpoint—No Guards Are Used In Colorado, but Few Convicts Have Tried to Escape.

At the fourth American road congress at Atlanta last November there was a too brief discussion of the employment of convicts on public roads. But since the participants gave actual experience rather than untried theories we may overlook the lack of some details, says the National Stockman and Farmer.

Two objects are in view in the working of convicts on roads—the welfare of the men and the improvement of the highways. Experience shows that both objects are attained, but that road work is a greater success from the humanitarian than from the economic standpoint.

The effect on the prisoners is good both physically and morally. Their work is wholesome, in the open air. They are taught to work and are rewarded for faithfulness by a small sum of money which is available when their sentence expires or by a reduction of their term of imprisonment. They are trained in cleanliness and sanitation, and, above all, they are made to feel that they are men by being trusted.

Commissioner Maloney of Colorado states that no armed guards are used, the men are placed on parole and trusted, and not over one in 100 has ever attempted to escape. Commissioner Coleman of Virginia has not been able



CONVICTS ON ROAD WORK IN COLORADO.

to put the honor system into effect with the convicts under his control, but evidently has hope of being able to do so with certain classes.

It is worthy of note that the effect of road work is good on the mind of the public as well as on the morals of the prisoner. The average citizen is "able to see for himself that very few of the convicts are dangerous and that many of them, if given a chance, will make good citizens." It has also "quicken the demand for better roads."

Many prisoners are employed by contractors or farmers at the expiration of their term and thus kept away from their old haunts and associates. In a word, there is no question about the moral, mental and physical benefits of road work on the convicts and incidentally a better attitude toward them on the part of the public.

Absolutely correct analysis of the economic side of the movement is impossible from the data presented. Commissioner Coleman states that it cost last year 51 cents per ten hour day to feed, guard and otherwise provide for the convict labor on roads.

It would cost something to provide for these men in idleness, and the total should not be charged to the roads. In Colorado experience shows a saving of about 25 per cent over free labor, all things considered. Mr. Atkinson of Louisiana estimates the total cost of prisoners on roads, including supervision, at 41 cents per day.

Mr. Morgan of Utah made no estimates except a saving of \$1,500 to \$2,000 a mile on roads built with convict labor. Such experience given by men in charge of the prisoners and the roads is worth a volume of theories about a great problem, but it also sustains the theory that convicts should build roads.

Value of Improved Roads.

The road question is the biggest problem before the people of the United States today. Everybody recognizes the value of improved roads. The farmers all know it, the owners of good horses appreciate it, and the automobile enthusiasts dream about it.

Drag the Roads.

Drag the roads now, and drag them often, and as summer advances the small amount of dust on the road and the absence of deep ruts will be positive proof that the dragging was good maintenance work.

SANDUSKY.

Thursday evening, the Sandusky cornet band gave an open air concert at the court house lawn. They play exceedingly well and the organization is one of which the city may be justly proud.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church gave a patriotic concert in the Decou opera house Thursday evening which was well attended. The readings by Miss Windem were encoired.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Decou and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bissett were the guests of friends near Peck Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Green and daughter, Zella, of Carsonville were guests at the home of Andrew Schmidt Friday. They had been spending a few days with relatives at Coleman and Wilmet and were on their way home. Mrs. E. J. Usher went home with them to Carsonville for a few days' stay.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Caldwell of Cass City spent Sunday with friends in and near Sandusky.

The business places were closed Monday to allow all to celebrate the glorious 4th.

A large number from here attended the Ringling circus at Caro Saturday, the D. B. C. & W. running an excursion.

Work is progressing on the new railroad to Peck. Over four miles of rail have been laid.

J. A. Saddoris has bought the shoe repairing business from J. W. Heminger.

THUMB NOTES.

VASSAR—Nicholas J. Van Patten, aged 75 years, resident here 55 years, and well known apiarist, while hiving bees with his wife, dropped dead, Friday. He manufactured the first plows ever used in Tuscola county. He is survived by two sons and one daughter.

HARBOR BEACH—Burr B. Lincoln was re-elected president of the Michigan Weight and Measure conference at the annual meeting in the supervisors' room in the Wayne County building at Detroit Thursday afternoon.

VASSAR—Earl Covil, aged 16 years, of Denmark township, while riding his motorcycle, ran into a farmer's buggy. His left leg was broken twice, his eye cut, hands and one foot hurt. His chances of recovery are very doubtful.

PIGEON—When the board of review of Winsor township held its recent meeting the board cut the personal valuation in the country about \$80,000. When Supervisor Stein sent to the state a report of the final assessed valuation, the tax commission sent a representative here who spent a few days last week going over the roll. The representative stated that the commission will make a reassessment of the personal property in the township, and will commence the work some time in August.

IMLAY CITY—The grading for the right of way for the electric road is finished from Almont to Pickering pond and teams are again at work on this end of the line. It is expected that the sink hole will be brought to grade within the coming week. Steel is being laid at the rate of half a mile a day and prospects are bright that the first car from Detroit will reach Imlay City soon after the first of August.

SCOUT NOTES.

The following Scouts having instruments are asked to report Monday night without fail. Practice is necessary before going to Akron: William McGinnes, James Brooker, Roy Harris, Roy Striffler, George Moon, Robert Brown, Marvin Dodge, Clarence Burt, Norris McGillivray. All others interested should come to make arrangements.

HOSPITAL NOTES.

Mrs. Otis Skinner of Greenleaf underwent an operation at the hospital Tuesday and is getting along very well.

The Chronicle, one year \$1.

The Chronicle, one year, \$1.00.

Instead of Keeping the War in Mind

Just place your thoughts on the

Deering Binder

All indications point to an abundant crop of oats and wheat. You know what big crops and good prices mean; they mean you will want a Binder. But don't spend your time and money to buy a binder of unknown quality when for the same money you can buy a Deering, the binder that lives the longest and the easiest draft. Be one of the satisfied customers.

If you have not already placed your order do so at once as there is going to be a shortage in Deering Binders before the season is over

They Work	They Wear	They Win
Perfectly.	Longest.	Every Time.

Come in and see for yourself. Sold by

J. A. Caldwell

Here are just a few snap shots

taken of the many exceptional bargains

Rub-No-More Soap at....3½c instead of 5c
Special Deal—6 bars Soap and 1 large pkg. of Powder for 25c
Or 86 bars Soap and 14 pkgs. Powder for\$3.50

Sugar at 3c lb.

33 1-3 lbs. Sugar for....\$1.00 with a \$10.00 purchase of other goods (not groceries)
8 lbs. Best Rolled Oats for...25c
5 pkgs. Corn Flakes for....25c
10 boxes (500 count) Parlor Matches25c
Ladies' Waists up to \$2 for 48c
Ladies' Waists up to \$3.50 98c
Children's Dresses from 25c to 98c
Women's Dresses 98c, \$1.25, \$1.48, \$1.98, \$3.50.
Big Cut in Low Shoes.

Our
July
Clearing
Sale
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PALMER BROS., Gagetown

The Little Red Ribbon

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

The little red ribbon, the ring and the rose!
The summertime comes and the summertime goes—
And never a blossom in all of the land
As white as the gleam of her beckoning hand!

The long winter months, and the glare of the snows;
The little red ribbon, the ring and the rose!
And never a glimmer of sun in the skies
As bright as the light of her glorious eyes!

DREAMS only are true; but they fade and are gone,
For her face is not here when I waken at dawn;
The little red ribbon, the ring and the rose
Mine only; hers only the dream & repose.

I am weary of waiting, and weary of tears,
And my heart wearies, too, all these desolate years.

Moaning over the one only song that it knows:
The little red ribbon, the ring and the rose!

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