CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

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SEES MUCH PROSPERITY AMONG THE FARMERS

W. J. CAMPBELL AGREEABLY SURPRISED ON VISIT IN THIS COMMUNITY.

Says Eastern Montana Has Crop Failure, but Noticed Bumper Crops in Minn. and N. D.

"I was agreeably surprised to see so much prosperity among the farmers in this community," said W. J. Campbell to the Chronicle Monday in telling of the changes he noticed on returning to Cass City after an eight years' absence. "I see evidences of this prosperity on every hand—fine automobiles, improvements on the farms and the additions of more acreage to the holdings of several farmers."

Mr. Campbell left Cass City eight years ago after many years' residence in this community as a farmer, business man and official. He went west seeking a climate to better his health and found it in western Montana. Mrs. Campbell, who accompanied him east on his trip to Michigan, has found the Montana climate very healthful also. They came here last Thursday after visiting their son, Chauncey, in Detroit and expect to remain in this community about two weeks visiting their many friends in Cass City, Ellington and Caro.

Shortly after arriving in Montana eight years ago, Mr. Campbell acquired a fruit farm near Kalispell which he sold a few years ago. While in possession of this farm, he grew fine specimens of apples which were exported to England. Fruit raisers in the Flathead Valley spend considerable time in spraying and cultivating their orchards and as a result derive a nice revenue. Mr. Campbell says the same attention paid to orchards in the Thumb of Michigan would produce a wonderful apple here.

Montana, especially the eastern portion of the state, has suffered from drought this summer. Grain crops are a failure and live stock has suffered from want of feed and water. Many carloads of live stock have been sent west over the mountains where feed and water were more plentiful. Mr. Campbell says North Dakota and Minnesota have evidences of bumper crops. He noticed many large stacks of grain and splendid crops of corn in traveling through those states.

MR. AND MRS. ROBT. BROWN HAVE FINE TRIP

Enjoy Scenery in Western States and See Beautiful Farms and Prosperous Homes.

Marysville, Wash., September 17, 1919.

Editor Chronicle:

We have not missed a copy of the Chronicle since leaving home August 14 and thank you very much. To us it is like a nice long letter from home. Please do not send us any more copies as we expect to leave here Sept. 22nd for Pacific Beach and other points in the west and it would be very uncertain to name any place for you to send it.

We enjoyed the trip west very much, stopping off at Chicago for a day of sight seeing. Our next stopover was at Spokane where we were delightfully entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Ehlers, formerly of Shabbona, for a few days. Spokane is a city of about 100,000, and has many beautiful drives—especially Rim Rock and High drives and Maniteau Park with Spokane Falls in the midst, and flowers in profusion. The lumbering industry seems to be its greatest interest.

I was so delighted with Spokane and its scenic beauty I felt like lingering for all time. Mr. Brown and I both enjoyed the trip over and through the Rocky and Cascade mountains immensely with the exception of twice being caught in forest fires in the mountain pass in the Cascades. We are thankful no damage was done. The scenery in the Cascades is beautiful. As we went through the Rockies at night, we only caught a glimpse of their grand beauty and plan to take the route back during the day. We came via the Great Northern R. R.

Minnesota was in a thriving condition with beautiful farm homes, stock and grain. Fruit seemed plentiful. Montana all the way across was a sad sight to see—no grain or hay whatever owing to dry weather, and horses lying dead here and there. We were told a like condition existed through Northwest Canada.

We found our sister and husband at the depot when we arrived and have spent a delightful four weeks at

Continued on page two.

MRS. MINNIE BAUER.

Mrs. Minnie Bauer, a former resident of Cass City, died at the home of her son in West Branch, on Sept. 16. She was born in Germany, Jan. 19, 1834, and came to this country in 1853 settling in Saginaw where she was united in marriage to Mr. Bauer June 17, 1855. He died June 17, 1871 and in 1884 she moved to Caro, Mich., and later to this village. She is survived by three sons and three daughters, William of Chicago, Ill., John of Sault Ste. Marie, Fred and Mrs. Solon Parsall of West Branch, Mrs. Wm. Tompkins of Gananoque, Ont., and Mrs. Chas. Tallmadge of Cass City. The body was taken to Saginaw Sept. 18, the funeral taking place in the afternoon at three o'clock with burial in Brady Hill.

REV. O. R. GRATTON NEW M. E. PASTOR AT CASS CITY

Rev. J. D. Young Has Been Assigned to Milford; Other Appointments in the Thumb.

Rev. J. D. Young, who has met with such signal success during his three years' pastorate at the M. E. churches at Cass City and Bethel, was assigned to Milford, an appointment near Detroit, by the state conference in session at Owosso the past week. The Milford charge has but one church which will not tax Mr. Young's strength and health as much as his work here. Rev. O. R. Gratton has been assigned to the Cass City City appointment. Other appointments in this section are:

Caseville, Walter Firth.
Elkton, Joseph Blackmore.
Owendale, A. E. Tinglan.
Pigeon, Fred Andrews.
Unionville, H. T. Patterson (supply).
Akron, R. R. Feuell.
Rev. A. B. Leonard, District Superintendent of Saginaw District.
Argyle, John Austin.
Bad Axe, F. C. Cookson.
Brown City, S. W. Garnett.
Caro, F. A. Lendrum.
Cass City, O. R. Gratton.
Clifford, Andrew Wood.
Croswell, G. A. Bowles.
Deckerville, Wm. Richard.
Deford, J. A. Phillips.
Fairgrove and Watrousville, A. B. Suthcliffe.
Harbor Beach, A. F. Butt.
Imlay City, John Meredith.
Kingston, Joseph Bibden.
Lexington, W. W. Lowe.
Marlette, N. C. Karr.
Mayville, E. S. Scott.
Melvin, G. W. Gilrey.
North Branch, M. P. Karr.
Peck, V. J. Hufton.
Port Austin, G. A. Beacock.
Port Sanilac, J. F. Harrison.
Sandusky and Elmer, Samuel Howard.
Shabbona and Decker, J. W. Stuyter.
Vassar, Waldron Bech.
Yale. F. D. Mumby.
Applegate, Carsonville, Millington, Port Hope, Reese, Tuscola and Ubly are to be supplied.

DATA REGARDING GAME LAWS FOR COMING SEASON

Many Changes Will Be Noted by Hunters and Trappers in This Vicinity.

Following are the open seasons bag limits and possession of wild birds and animals which may be taken under this year's license:

Rabbits and hares, Nov. 1st to Mar. 1st, inclusive.

Fox squirrels, October 15 to 31st, inclusive.

Otter, fisher, marten and mink, Nov. 16th to Feb. 14th, inclusive.

Raccoon Oct. 15th to Dec. 31st, inclusive.

Partridge, Nov. 1st to Nov. 30th, inclusive.

Bag limit: 5 in one day; 10 at one time, 25 in one season.

Ducks and coots, Sept. 16th to Dec. 31st, inclusive. Bag limit: 25 in one day; 25 in possession at one time; 50 in one week.

Wilsons Jacksnipes and gallinules, Sept. 16th to Dec. 1st. Bag limit 15 in one day; 25 in possession at one time; 25 in season.

Geese and brant, Sept. 16th to Dec. 31st. Bag limit, 6 in one day; 6 at one time; 25 in season.

Blackbreasted and golden plover and yellow legs, Sept. 16th to Dec. 15th, inclusive. Bag limits; 15 in one day; 25 at one time; 25 in season.

Rails, Sept. 16th to Dec. 15th, inclusive. Bag limit: 25 in one day, except Sorra; Sorra: 50 in one day.

No game birds shall be shipped by express, freight or baggage, but shall be carried as open hand baggage without cover in such a manner as may be easily seen and inspected. Non-resident licensed hunters may carry one day's legal bag limit of birds to their homes.

So Long!

PROMINENT SPEAKERS FOR CO. INSTITUTE

D. B. WALDO PRESIDENT WESTERN STATE NORMAL IS CONDUCTOR.

Hon. F. B. Pearson, P. C. Packer, J. H. Powers and Wilfred R. Coffey Are Instructors.

County School Commissioner B. H. McComb is confident of an instructive and interesting program at the teachers' institute which will be held at the county seat Oct. 10 and 11. On the 11th a joint meeting of teachers and school officers of Tuscola county will be held.

D. B. Waldo, president of the Western State Normal, has been selected as conductor and he will be assisted by the following instructors: Hon. F. B. Pearson of Columbus, Ohio, state superintendent of public instruction; P. C. Packer, assistant superintendent of schools of Detroit, who conducted great survey of Detroit schools; J. H. Powers of Mt. Pleasant, one of the greatest leaders of community singing in the state; and Wilfred R. Coffey, assistant superintendent of public instruction in Michigan.

On Friday, Pres. Waldo and Mr. Packer each give two addresses.

On Saturday, Mr. Pearson will give two addresses. Mr. Waldo will speak to teachers and school officers in the morning and Mr. Coffey will deliver an address in the afternoon. The institute will open Friday, Oct. 10, at 9:00 a. m. and close with the Saturday afternoon session.

GRAIN GRADING NOW CALLS FOR EXPERTS

New Courses at M. A. C. Prepare Michigan Men for Important Work on Federal Grades.

The increasing demand for trained inspectors to grade grain on the basis of the Federal grades had caused the farm crops department of the Michigan Agricultural College to start a special course for its students. This course will prepare men for work as licensed inspectors of Michigan grains.

The established government grades on wheat, corn, and oats make necessary a large amount of inspection work, inasmuch as both the buyer and the seller must be sure of the grade on all shipments to the terminal markets. The men who do this work are licensed by the government and must be thoroughly trained and competent. The tendency is toward increasing use of the grade system in marketing all grains, and the newly established course at the college is an effort to meet the demand for experts.

The U. S. Bureau of Markets, Grain Standardization Division, urged the establishment of such grading courses at a meeting of state agricultural college farm crop men which was held in Chicago recently. Michigan has been a leader in the work and will be called on to furnish many inspectors.

STATE TAX GOES UP 91 PER CENT

The state tax for 1919, according to figures issued Monday by Auditor General O. B. Fuller, is $17,430,895, an increase of $8,322,675, or 91 per cent over the state tax for 1918.

These figures are made on the report submitted to the auditor general by the state board of equalization.

Dorus Benkelman is employed in the Exchange Bank. He commenced work last week.

SHORT COURSES PLANNED FOR MICHIGAN BOYS.

Special short courses in agriculture, planned especially for Michigan farm boys and girls, will be given by the Michigan Agricultural College during the coming winter. The first of these courses, that in general agriculture, opens on October 27, while others will start as late as March 1, at which time the second truck and tractor school will begin.

More interest is being taken in the winter courses than ever before, according to Ashly M. Berridge, Director. Many young men who are unable to take the four year course at the college will take advantage of the special work in preparing for scientific agricultural pursuits. Increased interest in all farming is partly responsible for the large numbers of inquiries that are coming into the director's office.

LAW REGARDING DRIVERS TO BE STRICTLY ENFORCED

Those Who Have Not Yet Taken Out Operator's Licenses Face Arrest.

A fine not to exceed $100 or a jail term not more than three months, or both, is the penalty for automobile drivers who are arrested for violation of the automobile driver's license law which recently went into effect throughout the state, according to county authorities.

It has been announced that word has been received from the secretary of state at Lansing that now all drivers of motor vehicles not affected by the chauffeur's license must have one of the cards in their possession. The extension of time which was made to enable all owners and drivers to procure these cards was ten days instead of 14 as originally stated.

Any drivers who do not have licenses in their possession will be brought before the courts, officials stated, and would not be permitted to drive their machines until they have secured licenses. Excuses will not go. So far there have been no arrests in the county for violation of this law. Action will be taken at once to ascertain these delinquents.

FERTILIZER TESTS SHOW WHEAT PROFIT

Crop Value Increased Fifty Dollars an Acre in Experiments at the M. A. C.

An increase of more than fifty dollars an acre in the value of wheat crops has been secured by the use of lime and complete fertilizers in soil fertility tests made at the Michigan Agricultural College by M. M. McCool and G. M. Grantham of the college soils department. This increase was above the cost of applying the fertilizer.

The following report is sent out by Dr. McCool at the finish of his test:

"On untreated sandy soil we obtained $10.55 per acre from the wheat crop. On soil where lime was used the acre value was $25.11 above the cost of treatment. Where lime and complete fertilizers were added, the acre value was $66.00 above the cost of the lime and fertilizer. The fertilizer consisted of one hundred pounds of nitrate of soda, one-half being applied at the time of seeding and the remainder in the spring as a top dressing, two hundred and fifty pounds of acid phosphate and one hundred pounds of potash applied to the previous crop."

H. T. Crandell is exhibiting his prize hogs in Memphis, Tenn., this week.

L. D. S. CONFERENCE AT CROSWELL OCT. 4-5.

The annual conference of the Eastern Michigan District, of the Re-organized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints will be held in the Auditorium at Croswell, Oct. 4 and 5. Plans are being made to care for a large congregation of people. It is expected that from 1,000 to 1,500 people will be in attendance. Arrangements have been made with two of the leading city restaurants to provide meals for the visitors at a nominal cost.

The assistance of some of the leading missionaries and other workers of the church is expected. The singing will be in charge of Dist. Chorister, Mrs. L. Plato of Port Huron, and promises to be of a high order. One of the features of this part of the work will be a male chorus of 25 voices. The music will be in charge of Dist. Musical Director, Arthur Nye, of Blaine.

EARLY SETTLER OF ELKLAND LAID TO REST SUNDAY

Death of Alfred Randall Occurred at Home of His Daughter in Pontiac.

The funeral service of the late Alfred Randall, whose death occurred at the home of his daughter, Mrs. L. McChesney, in Pontiac on Friday, Sept. 19, was held at the M. E. church Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Donald Morrison, pastor of the Presbyterian church.

Alfred Randall was born in York county, Ontario, in the year 1842 and moved to Michigan in 1873 and resided on a farm 1½ miles west of Cass City until about ten years ago when he and Mrs. Randall moved to the village. Mrs. Randall died four years ago and since that time he has resided with his daughter in Pontiac. Mr. Randall was well and favorably known in this community where he has a large circle of friends and relatives.

He leaves three children, Fred Randall of Detroit, Mrs. John Tuckey of Mitchell, South Dakota, and Mrs. L. McChesney of Pontiac; also two stepchildren, Chas. Lundy of Plymouth, Mich., and Mrs. Retta Brown of Toronto, Ont.

MODERN HEALTH CRUSADE TO ENROLL CHILDREN

Supt. of Public Instruction Johnson Has Heartily Endorsed the Project.

An attempt is going to be made to give every one of the 919,666 school children in Michigan an opportunity to become enrolled in the Modern Health Crusade. Although Michigan's school population is nearly a million, so far only about 50,000 of the children have become "crusaders." This percentage is considered too small by the Michigan Anti-tuberculosis association, and organization will make an attempt to make it several times that number.

A letter is being sent to every school superintendent in Michigan asking co-operation in the project. State Superintendent of Public Instruction Johnson has heartily endorsed the project and is advising the local superintendents throughout the state to do all they can to have their schools join the movement.

The Modern Health Crusade is only a year or two old but it already has a membership throughout the United States of over three million pupils. It is considered one of the greatest possible aids in the fight against tuberculosis. The child members of the Crusade are taught the fundamental principles in the prevention of tuberculosis and are shown how to practice these principles. Since tuberculosis almost always gets its start in childhood, the Crusade is looked upon as of first importance in the movement.

The Modern Health Crusade is founded on the principle that the average child has a consuming interest in tales of chivalry. This principle is turned to good account by establishing an order of child knighthood, the various grades of the rank being dependent on the child living up to the health principles that the Crusade stands for.

MASONIC HALL AT PT. HOPE BURNED

The Masonic Lodge rooms at Port Hope were gutted by fire and the loss to the order will amount to several hundred dollars.

The hall was being lighted up for a special school of instruction by Grand Lecturer Frank O. Gilbert when one of the lamps exploded. Several members of the order were badly burned in fighting the flames. The meeting was called off until a later date.

POLITICAL POT BEGINS TO BOIL

REP. BLINN OF TUSCOLA IS MENTIONED FOR STATE SENATOR.

Two "Guys" Suggested for County Clerk; Sheriff Morris to Be Unopposed.

Even though the primaries are nearly a year distant, politics are beginning to show activity in Tuscola county and already several names have been mentioned in connection with different offices in the county and district.

Mention is frequently heard of C. O. Blinn of Caro as a probable candidate for state senator in the Lapeer-Tuscola district. Under the two-term arrangement the nomination next year will be due to Tuscola county as Senator Scully of Lapeer county is now completing his second term. Mr. Blinn was sheriff of Tuscola county two terms and is now serving his second term as Tuscola's representative at Lansing. He is now assistant sergeant-at-arms in Congress and is thereby adding to his legislative experience.

To succeed Mr. Blinn as state representative, two men are mentioned—W. F. Dowling, supervisor of Fairgrove township, who three years ago was Mr. Blinn's opponent for the office and gave him a close race, and Wm. S. Sanson of Caro. Mr. Sanson is serving his second term as county treasurer and has already announced himself as a candidate for representative.

As this is Sheriff Morris' first term, he undoubtedly will be unopposed in the primaries. Henry Beecher, who is serving his second term as register of deeds, will be a candidate to succeed himself. No other candidates have been heard of for this position.

Two "Guys" are spoken of in connection with the office of county clerk. They are Guy Hill, supervisor of Gilford, and Guy Ormes, supervisor of Tuscola. Friends of Frank W. Bowles, the present incumbent, are urging him to enter the race again. They say that Mr. Bowles, because of the war work connected with his position, has done more work in his position as clerk than any other man in that office and is deserving a third term.

Conrad Miller of Denmark township is prominently mentioned in connection with the office of county treasurer. Miss Ruby Taggett, who has served as deputy treasurer under both Treasurer Sanson and his predecessor, Treasurer H. S. Wickware, is being urged by her friends to consent to become a candidate.

For drain commissioner, Philip Eckfeld of Columbia township is suggested and the name of W. B. Hicks of Novesta township has also been mentioned.

These are the rumors that are heard eleven months before the county primaries. There will be many changes likely. Some of those mentioned in the above paragraphs may not be considering the matter seriously and there are likely to be several other entries when the campaign opens in real earnest next spring. However, Dame Rumor is busy and the prospects look good for a lively campaign next August.

FOUR AUCTIONS NEXT WEEK.

Benj. Sharp will have an auction 1 mile south and 1½ miles east of Deford on Thursday, Oct. 2, with R. N. McCullough as auctioneer.

Geo. Taylor, 1½ miles west of Deford will have a farm sale on Friday, Oct. 3, with L. S. McEldowney as auctioneer.

J. W. Bingham will sell his household goods at auction in Gagetown on Saturday, Oct. 4. L. S. McEldowney will cry the sale.

R. N. McCullough has sold his farm 1 mile west and ¾ mile north of the Catholic church in Sheridan and will have a sale on Monday, Sept. 29.

Full particulars regarding these sales are printed on pages 3, 11 and 12.

Jas. G. Quinn will have an auction sale of household goods in Cass City tomorrow (Saturday) full particulars of which were printed in the Chronicle last week.

Notice to Milk Producers.

A meeting of the Mich. Milk Producers' Asso. will be held in the Town Hall on Friday afternoon, Oct. 10, at two o'clock. R. C. Reed, selling agent of the state asso., will be present and give an address. The ladies are also cordially invited to be present.—Adv. 3

FOR SALE.

House and 2 lots, ½ block from Main St., Cass City. Hot water, furnace and bath. Barn in rear. Mrs. J. A. Renshler, 230½ Harrison Ave., Detroit.—Adv.

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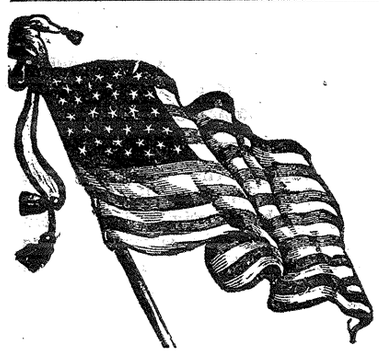
H. F. LENZNER, Publisher.



The WEEK'S DOINGS

James A. Greenleaf is on the sick list.

Mrs. Dugald Brown of Greenleaf spent Monday here.

Miss Anna Steinman and Ward Benkelman spent Tuesday in Saginaw.

Frank Nash has spent a week in Cheboygan to seek relief from hay fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Paul and Mrs. G. A. Striffler motored to Saginaw Saturday.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Friday, Sept. 26, at the home of Mrs. A. J. Knapp, sr.

Levi Delong is spending the week at the home of his son, Dan Delong, at Cumber.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Muck and little daughter of Colwood visited relatives here Monday.

Ray Yakes of Flint spent the first of the week with his mother, Mrs. Katharine Yakes.

Miss Sophia Finkle returned home Saturday night after a two weeks' vacation in Detroit.

Hector Ross of Sheridan visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Finley Ross, here Monday.

Mrs. W. D. Lane of Bad Axe is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Cleland, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Rittenhouse, Mrs. E. R. Hunter and D. C. MacIntyre spent Thursday in Saginaw.

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Clark and little daughter, Emily, of Caro visited at the home of W. D. Striffler Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Cooper and children, Alice, Elizabeth, Charles and William, of Flint called in Cass City Sunday.

Stanley Schenck, who was called here last Friday from Chisholm, Minn., to attend the funeral of his brother, Clayton, expects to return to his home today.

Wm. Bien of Columbiana, Ohio, is expected next week to spend a few days with his mother, Mrs. S. Bien. Mr. Bien is in the insurance business with headquarters in the above named city.

M. F. Rittenhouse had the end of the index figer of his right hand amputated while making adjustments near the fan of the engine of his automobile Friday morning. The accident caused the victim considerable pain for several days.

Cass City Bank....

of I. B. AUTEN

Established 1882

Capital, $30,000.00

Pays 4% Interest

Money to loan on Real Estate.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent.

G. A. TINDALE, Cashier

HOW PROPER SENSE OF SMELL MAY BE RESTORED TO HUMANITY.

→At Etretat, noted French port, it is the custom for each herring boat to take on board a man whose sense of smell is so acute that he can detect the presence of a shoal of herrings by its means, and can even, so Captain Irwin tells us in Fishing Gazette, discriminate between herrings and dogfish! Such a nose would be simply invaluable to entomologists, engaged in investigating insect scents, work in which a keen, discriminating nose is absolutely essential. The experimenter first lightly breathes on the butterfly or other insect, or else strokes it with a camel-hair pencil. Then he holds it with open wings close to his nostrils, and inhales gently, but is careful not to sniff. A bewildering number of scents has thus been detected.

Naturally the power of smell varies much in different people, and would appear to be particularly developed in the Chinese, to whom Europeans are said to smell like sheep. Efforts are beginning to be made to train the sense of smell in little children by making them guess the names of flowers, etc., from the scent alone, and it will be interesting to see how far it is possible to educate this faculty, which through neglect we have permitted to deteriorate. Whether a highly developed nose will prove an unmixed blessing must be left to the coming generation to decide.

PAST STILL VITAL IN JAPAN

Why Ancient Heroes Are Able to Exert an Enormous Influence on the People's Minds.

No wonder that Japan's past is a living past, Gertrude Emerson writes in Asia Magazine. The ancient heroes are not dead, but exert their subtle influence through the intimate contacts of the daily life of the people. One meets them under a thousand guises—as legends imprinted on the common blue and white towels upon which the people wipe their hands, as the ever-fresh inspiration for artists in choosing subjects for their paintings, in the commemoration festivities at the countless temples, in the allusions scattered through the "Hundred Poems," familiar to the lips of every man, woman and child in Japan, reappearing in the classic "Noh" dramas inherited from the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, in the popular theaters, and, finally, so that no one may escape, in the "movies." All the really cultural roots of Japan are buried deep in the past, and although the Japanese student of today is thrust unceremoniously into a modern school system of western derivation, his western education sits but lightly upon him. He never breaks free of his own inherited influences, which are peculiarly strong, his own angle of vision, which still has its feudal slant.

How Machine Guns Work.

An automatic machine gun can discharge 250 cartridges of a fully loaded belt in less than 25 seconds. The loading of the cartridge belts is, in comparison, a leisurely occupation. To slip 250 separate cartridges, by hand, into their individual loops in the cartridge belt is tedious and expensive. To expedite matters, a little loading device has been evolved.

Layers of cartridges, as they are removed from the standard box of cartridges, are slipped into the vertical guide, the belt entered between feed wheels of the loading device and the crank, turned, just as one would operate the handle of an ice cream machine. The cartridge belt issues on the near side with a cartridge properly inserted in each successive belt loop. In a very few minutes the belt is fitted with its complement of 250 cartridges and is ready for immediate use.

How Waste of Light Is Prevented.

One of the considerable sources of fuel waste is the unnecessary burning of electric lights. A large percentage of lights are used chiefly for limited periods, as for instance in cloak rooms. They are turned on and then heedlessly left burning. Thus we are constantly recommended to shut off needless lights as a matter of national saving.

An invention designed to remedy this condition is the work of J. E. Lewis of New York. By pushing a button the light is turned on and glows for a predetermined period—say, five or ten minutes—and then is automatically cut off. The device has been tested and found practical and seems useful in the way of checking electric light waste.

How Finger Replaced Thumb.

A wonder of modern surgery was seen by the king and queen in the course of their visit of inspection to the Reading war hospital No. 1. Private Beesley, who was a pianist before he became a soldier, had the thumb of his right hand shot away in action. The surgeons, foreseeing that this would be a grave handicap to him again in civil life, undertook to transplant the third finger of his left hand on the place where his thumb had been. The operation was quite successful, and Private Beesley told the king that he expected to be able to play again as well as ever.—London Mail.

DEFORD.

Fred Valentine was a caller in town the past week.

Joseph Sweet of Pontiac was a caller in this locality last week.

Miss Ruby Nesbitt of Pontiac called on old friends past week.

The Blade family from near Caro visited R. D. Lewis on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Wilson of Saginaw called at Deford past week.

R. D. Lewis has returned after a two weeks' carpenter job at Colling.

Wm. McCracken of Royal Oak spent Saturday and Sunday at Deford.

Old Mrs. Crosby has been ailing since her return. She is now confined to her bed.

Southeast of us there are some sore throats, and fear that it may be of a serious nature.

Mrs. Kopplberger of Kingston called on her mother, Mrs. Lewis, the last of the week.

John Marsh, has bought Geo. Taylor place and Mrs. Geo. contemplates becoming a Defordite.

Mrs. Don Nutt has returned from Bad Axe. She reports her sister, Mrs. Connell, some better.

Sickness at the home of Robert Jacoby. The little one has been ill but now better. Mrs. Jacoby is now sick in bed.

Peter Upper of California, who preached in this locality years ago. expounded book to the Defordites on Sunday evening.

J. C. Malcolm has returned from a two weeks' visit in Canada. He is accompanied by Canadian kinsmen. They made the trip, 190 miles, in one day, on gasoline and water. Liquor, once an important factor in long journeys, is a thing of the past.

The beet tenders with few exceptions give poor satisfaction. Many get pay up to date of second hoeing, then climb for points nearer to church. It is seriously considered that the weeders of next year will be "smokes Yankees" from the Red River valley.

You all know the little square house known as the McGregor home. Our barber has rented it from Amos Webster and will keep bachelor's hall this winter. Some have been scaling the eye, looking wise and significant, so we will say, "No." He won't marry till the high cost of living gets down.

We learn that Mr. Thomas, owner of the northeast quarter of section one, Kingston twp., has sold out, receiving in pay part money and part Detroit property. 'Tis claimed consideration is $15,000.00, estimating at such a value as it pleases some to put on the Detroit property. But we remember how the Irishman sold the female dog for $1,000 taking his pay in two pups at $500 each.

Mrs. Andrews has been on the sick list.

Wm. McCracken of Detroit is welcoming old friends here.

Ralph Lewis' little daughter is better after being very ill.

Miss Bertha Martin visited her sister, Mrs. Cocoalene, last week.

A few of our hunters are planning to go duck hunting this week.

Thos. Davis has been cutting corn for Howard Malcolm on the Fred Ball place.

Mrs. Jacoby is convalescing after being confined to her bed with sickness.

Wm. Little, jr., raised his barn Thursday of last week. It is a fine building.

Quite a number of the farmers have abandoned the cucumbers, owing to dry weather, which is causing a blight.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Spencer and children of Bad Axe spent Saturday night and Sunday at the parental home.

MR. AND MRS. ROBT. BROWN HAVE FINE TRIP

Continued from first page.

their fine farm home—ranch they call them here—among beautiful flowers and all the things that go to make farm life happy. They, Mr. and Mrs. Chet Hall, lived many years ago in Novesta and are remembered by the old settlers. W also enjoyed a visit at the ranch owned by Mr. and Mrs. Homer Howell. Mrs. Howell was formerly Miss Nora Hall of Evergreen twp. They have a pretty and prosperous home and she is the owner of 400 white Leghorn hens and they are beauties too.

We have visited a number of towns in Snohomish and Skagit counties. The roads here are mostly cement pavement; the rest are gravelled, all good roads and ideal for motoring. The drives wind in and around the mountains and valleys and are fine. This is truly a wonderful country. The natural scenery is beyond description. Fruit, prunes, plums, pears, apples and blackberries are just ripening and are an abundant crop. Dairying and poultry raising seems to be the chief industry here aside from lumbering. The ranches are small, from 10 to 25 acres. They do not raise the feed for chickens but sell eggs and buy the feed. One small ranch here owns 100 hens and ten thoroughbred Jersey cows. It supports a family of seven growing, healthy-looking children who are well dressed, and puts $150.00 in the bank each month. These are small figures considering some others here. Oats are a heavy yield. They are just through harvesting them.

We saw some of the finest farming country near Mt. Vernon in Skagit county. The land sells for $300 to $500 per acre and is hard to get at any price. Marysville, two miles from the Hall ranch, has 2,000 inhabitants, high school worth $40,000 aside from the grade and manual training buildings. The salaries for teachers are much the same as in Michigan. Unimproved land sells for $50 per acre and up, stumps, large and many, thrown in. Laboring men get $5.00 per day of eight hours (some a little more) and board themselves. The bottom lands yield from $75 to $100 per acre in hay or oats. That kind of land goes at $5,000 for 20 acres.

Personally, I don't care for the climate. Had to wear woolens as soon as I arrived. Heavy cold fog stays nearly every morning until 10:00 a. m., and later in the day is warm and bright with a chill in the air that feels like November in Michigan. I am told the weather is never below zero even during the coldest in winter. The buildings are not made warm here like they are in Michigan. When you become used to weather conditions you may dress less warm, but can't vouch for it as I will not be here long enough to try it out.

They tell me it costs a lot to die in this country, as undertakers' fees are high. The Vets get $5 or $6 for a trip of three miles; did not learn if that included medicine or not.

Very truly yours,
MRS. ROBERT BROWN, CARO.

Satisfaction in Doing Right.

Imagination is the father and mother of trouble when we let it run loose in a time of stress. But in the end the will and the heart are what determine our fate. After all, when we do right we have some satisfaction even if we suffer. But if we do nothing but drift along we have not even the satisfaction of knowing we deserve to come our right.

Must Be Discreet.

Of course every man ought to be liberal with his wife, but there is no sense in giving her enough money to hire a divorce lawyer.

Order for Publication—Final Administration Account—State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Tuscola.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Caro in said County, on the 10th day of September A. D. 1919.

Present: Hon. O. D. Hill, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of

Phebe Ann Waidley, Deceased.

Isaiah Waidley having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate,

It Is Ordered, That the 13th day of October A. D. 1919, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition;

It Is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Cass City Chronicle, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

O. D. HILL,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
O. D. HILL, Judge of Probate.
9-19-3

Order for Publication—Sale or Mortgage of Real Estate.—State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Tuscola.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Caro in said County, on the 11th day of September A. D. 1919.

Present: Hon. O. D. Hill, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of

Matilda J. Withey, Ment. Incomp.

William W. Withey, Guardian of said estate, having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described,

It Is Ordered, That the 14th day of October A. D. 1919, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted;

It Is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Cass City Chronicle, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

O. D. HILL,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
O. D. HILL, Judge of Probate.
9-19-3

He Is Coming

Tuesday, Sept. 30

Parsons, The Eye Man, will hereafter make his regular trips to Cass City every three weeks instead of every month.

He can be consulted at Dr. Morris' office where he will test eyes and fit glasses from 9:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m., Tuesday, Sept. 30.

Tea Table Flour

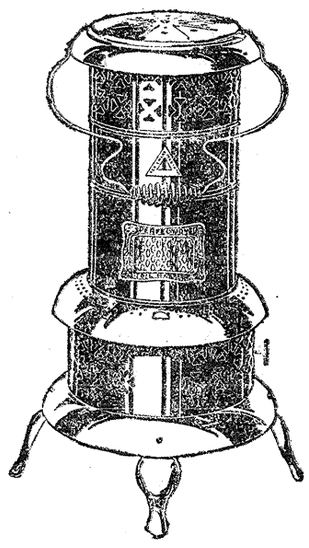
$12.80 . per bbl.
$6.40 . per 100
$3.20 . ¼ bbl.
$1.60 . ⅛ bbl.

We want our friends to try Tea Table Flour. The price is probably as low as it will be this season.

Coal

Every user of coal should buy now. Ask for prices on Michigan, Ohio and West Virginia Lump.

The Farm Produce Co.



Chilly Corners Made Cheery

A Perfection Oil Heater Does It Quickly

N. Bigelow & Sons

Cash Paid

for Apples, Potatoes, Cream and Eggs

Wholesale and Retail Fruit

Heller's

Fertilizers

I have a few tons of No. 1 Wheat and Rye Fertilizer stored at Deford and Cass City which I will sell for

$29.00 per ton Cash or $30.00 on time.

I GUARANTEE TO SAVE YOU MONEY ON FERTILIZER.

Robt. Warner

Read the Store News in the Chronicle

EXPERT INSPECTION

WHEN your motor isn't running just right, or when something else goes wrong, then's the time to drive over here and let us locate the trouble.

Our expert repairmen can oftentimes save you lots of time and inconvenience.

Repairs at Lowest Figures

And when repairs are necessary, you will find that we not only can save you time but that we generally can save you considerable money.

If you have any troubles now, better have them fixed up before they get any worse. Prompt attention to little troubles will save big bills later.

Distributors for Nash Touring Cars and Trucks

Doerr Sales and Service Garage

Nash Service.

The Right Bank

One of the most important factors in your business success is having the right kind of Bank to deal with. Too much care cannot be exercised in selection.

The all important consideration with this Bank is first to safeguard the money of its depositors and to render them such business service as to increase their prosperity and thus increase the value of the account.

We extend every courtesy to borrowers consistent with safety and will be glad to give you conscientious advice on any business problem.

The Exchange Bank

of E. H. Pinney & Son

Capital Surplus $50,000.00 Cass City, Mich.

HELLER'S

Sun Bonnet Bread

Made of the best flour, sugar, lard, salt yeast and must be good.

14c PER LOAF

here or at your dealer's

FARMS FOR SALE

$6,500.00 buys 160 acres good clay soil, 110 acres cleared, about 20 acres second growth timber, balance pasture. Eight miles from Cass City, brick house, basement barn, new silo and all out buildings. Rock water.

80 acres A No. 1 land, all cleared, 6 miles from Cass City, with good frame house, 40 x 60 hip roof barn with full basement, small barn 20 x 40, hip roof, silo, tool house, pig pen, chicken house, lightning rods on house and barns, rock water.

80 acres, all cleared, 4 miles from Hemans, with new brick cottage, 8 rooms, 4 closets, bath room and full basement, large porches. Worth $4000. New double garage, 38x56 hip roof barn, full basement, silo 10x35, new tool house and all necessary out buildings, ¼ mile from school and church.

$1,500.00 buys 40 acres five miles from Cass City. Frame house, stables, chicken house and rock well. About all cleared.

$5,500.00 buys 120 acres 3½ miles from Cass City. 80 acres cleared, balance good pasture. Good brick house, basement built and material on ground for barn, silo and plenty out buildings.

$3,500.00 buys 60 acres 1¾ miles from Cass City. Good 8-room house, barn 40x56, 50 acres cleared, balance pasture. This is a bargain.

155 acres, 100 acres cleared, 8 room frame house, basement 18x24 and 16x24, basement barn 55x60, silo, and all necessary out-buildings. ½ mile from school, 4½ miles from Cass City. Price $7500.00.

80 acres all cleared, good frame house, 40x60 barn, full basement. Price $5800.00. This is a good one.

80 acres, 65 acres cleared, 7-room frame house, barn 20x40, good orchard. 2¼ miles from R. R. town. Price $2600.00.

145 acres up-to-date dairy farm, one of the finest farms in Tuscola Co. Come and look this over.

Also have some village property for sale.

Will be glad to take buyers out any time to see these properties.

GUY WATSON, Cass City, Michigan

ELKLAND-ELMWOOD TOWN LINE.

Alvin Beach is driving a new Ford.

Miss Frankie Beckett is teaching school at Mt. Clemens.

Matie Bingham is sick with indigestion and under a doctor's care.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Hiser visited at P. Livingston's home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Purdy visited at L. C. Purdy's in Gagetown Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Livingston were callers in Owendale Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. O'Dell are the proud parents of a nine pound baby girl.

Audrey Livingston is spending the week with Mr. aad Mrs. A. Daus of Cedar Run.

Clare Beckett was injured while helping to fill silo at Chas. Wallace's last week.

Glen Reid of Detroit visited his parents from Monday noon until Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Mae Lounsbury and daughters, Mildred and Arzella, are visiting at T. Lounsbury's home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Orris Reid and son, Earle, visited Barney Dolwick's Sunday. Miss Irene Dolwick returned home with them.

RESCUE.

Wallace Stoddard has been sick the past few days.

Raymond Webster made a business trip to Sebewaing Saturday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Putman, a 9-lb. son on Sept. 18.

Burdette Webster, Jos. Young and Frank Britt filled their silos recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Elson Russel and children were Cass City callers Thursday.

Joseph Mellendorf and son, Norris, transacted business in Gagetown Wednesday.

Henry Davison and William W. Parker, jr., were Owendale callers Saturday evening.

Ralph Britt and nephew, Edward Britt, were business callers in Owendale Friday morning.

Dr. Monroe of Elkton operated on two of Elson Russel's children Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Raymond Webster and son, Max, are visiting a few days with her mother, Mrs. James McLellan, in Brookfield.

A telegram was received from Pt. Huron from Oscar Parker telling of the death of their oldest son, Theodore. The remains were brought to Harbor Beach Saturday afternoon. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of this neighborhood as this is the fourth child they have lost in the past sixteen months.

CUMBER.

Cyrus Meredith made a business trip to Sandusky Monday.

The Misses Anna and Mary Osontoski spent the week-end at the Thos. Osontoski home.

Miss Iva Robinson of Cass City is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Joshua Sharrard.

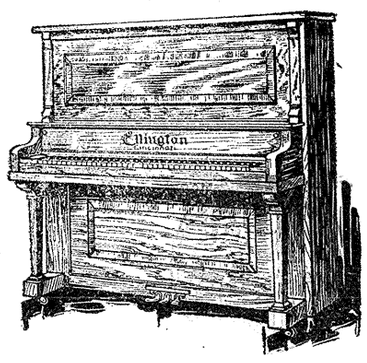
Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Meredith of Argyle were callers at the home of Elmer Hawksworth Sunday.

Clemens Schiestel returned Tuesday evening from a motor trip to Detroit. He reports the idea of having a very good time.

We are all glad to hear that Mrs. J. C. Hawksworth and daughter, Myrtle, are so rapidly recovering from their serious illness, both of them having abscesses.

Mrs. Ward Law returned Saturday from a visit in Canada. The community is sorry to hear of the serious illness of Miss Blanche MacLean and hope she soon recovers.

Mrs. Daniel Gibbard is visiting in Menden at the home of her aged mother, Mrs. Anderson, who is suffering from a serious fall. The last word received she is not gaining much.



Ellington Pianos, Edison Phonographs and Records, Columbia Grafonolas and Records.

T. L. TIBBALS

AUCTION SALE

As I have decided to quit farming, I will sell public auction on the premises 1½ miles west of Deford, the following property on

Friday, October 3

Commencing at One O'clock:

Brown mare 12 years old, wt. 1300
Black mare 3 years old, wt. 1100
16 Oxford ewes
Oxford buck, 4 years old
Oxford buck lamb
Brood sow
Shoat
80 hens
30 chickens
Good farm dog
Good Plano mower
Roller
Set spring tooth drags
Set spike tooth drags
Two-horse cultivator
1-horse cultivator
Pair of light sleighs
Pair of bob sleighs
Top buggy
Open buggy
Wagon and box
Dray and rack
Dray used for drawing stone
Set of double harness
Two sets of single harness
½ bushel of Timothy and Clover seed, mixed
About 9 tons of hay
3 acres of corn in shock
2 acres of corn fodder in shock
Bedstead
2 log chains
Post hole digger
Post hammer
Forks, hoes, shovels and numerous other articles

Terms—All sums of $5.00 and under, cash; over that amount, 12 months' time on good approved endorsed notes at 6 per cent interest.

George Taylor, Prop.

S. Sherk, Clerk. L. S. McEldowney, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE

Having decided to quit farming, I will sell the personal property listed below at auction 1 mile south and 1½ miles east of Deford, or 7 miles south and ½ mile east of Cass City, on

Thursday, October 2

AT ONE O'CLOCK SHARP:

HORSES.

Black gelding 8 years old
Black mare 7 years old
Black gelding 5 years old

COWS.

Holstein cow 8 years old
Holstein cow 8 years old
Holstein cow 5 years old
Holstein cow 5 years old
Holstein cow 4 years old
Holstein cow 4 years old
Holstein cow 9 years old
Brindle cow 5 years old
Red cow 5 years old
Roan cow 5 years old
Holstein cow 7 years old
Holstein cow 12 years old
Roan cow 12 years old
Holstein bull 3 years old
6 spring calves

IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

8 acres of corn in shock
Deering binder
Black Hawk manure spreader
McCormick mower
Empire hoe drill
DeLaval separator, 450 lbs.
2-row beet drill
Set bob sleighs
Set double harness
5 ten-gallon milk cans
2 five-gallon milk cans
Milk cooler
2-horse cultivator
Other articles

Terms—All under $5.00, cash, over that amount, 12 months' time on good approved endorsed notes at 7 per cent interest.

Benjamin Sharp, Prop.

John Retherford, Clerk R. N. McCullough, Auctioneer

WHY

Writings of Great Poets Linger in Memory

Hamlet's soliloquy beginning, "To be or not to be," is probably as familiar as it is possible for any words not in the Bible to be, and has certainly been declaimed and recited oftener than any others, from the boy at school to the great actor on the stage. Has its power, its philosophy, its fineness of thought and diction, its soaring imagination been thereby in any degree impaired? asks Henry Cabot Lodge in Scribner's. Where could one turn more surely at the chosen moment for a noble quotation? Again, no lines in Shakespeare are probably more universally familiar than Portia's speech, beginning "The quality of mercy is not strained." Has use at all lessened its exquisite beauty?

Descend in the scale of genius. Like Wolfe upon the eve of battle upon the plains of Abraham, boys and girls, men and women, have been repeating for more than a century the "Elegy in a Country Churchyard." It might be described in the words of the young man overheard by Mrs. Kemble at the theater, who remarked of "Hamlet" that "it seemed to be made up of quotations." Does all this familiarity in any way affect its beauties, the charm of the verse, the perfection in the choice of words, the soft twilight of the picture and the thoughts? There is but one possible answer to such a question.

DO AWAY WITH IDLE HOURS

Why a "Hobby," or Something to Take Its Place, Is Necessary for Women.

There is that everlasting appeal to people to get a hobby. It is all very well for the writer or speaker to prepare his hobby sermons, but, like Portia, it is easier to tell twenty what is good to be done than to be one of the twenty to follow their own teachings.

A hobby is a most commendable thing. But most hobbies are expensive. The best thing to do is to plan out a daily routine for yourself where you know every hour where you will be and what you are going to do. There should be no idle or haphazard hours at all. These are the hours which make you nervous, allow you to think of yourself, and which the preachers of the hobbies would therefore have you fill with your "hobby."

Vacant, restless hours, if you have no hobby, can be filled with reading good books, calls on the sick, calls on the places of interest in your city, and with all such things which cost little or nothing. In this day of great needs, when letters and packages are enjoyed so much by the soldiers, there should be no woman who is idle, who can't find anything to take up her mind and is so hard pressed that she "must have a hobby."—Exchange.

How Some of Our Ancestors Lived.

According to James Curle, who has discovered some old caves and houses in Scotland, life in a two-by-four flat, with the janitor on a strike, is bliss compared to what people used to put up with. He has found several large caves in Scotland which were used as houses, a couple of thousand years ago, before modern conveniences were invented. In other places the houses were built underground. Many relics have been left in these dwellings. There are weaving combs, whorls, and spindles used by the women, enameled brooches, pins, and colored glass armlets with which they decked themselves. Women's and children's shoes were also found. Besides these are household utensils, wooden dishes and spoons, stone lamps and platters, and pottery of various kinds. The men have left tools and weapons, plows, picks, and rakes, made of deer antlers, wheels of carts, harness mountings, and large decorated swords. Prof. Carle declares that the Romans who were once in possession of the country taught the people to make all these things.

How Snow Is Colored.

A study has been made by Messrs. A. N. Winchell and E. R. Miller of the University of Wisconsin of a shower of dust which discolored falling snow at Madison and elsewhere. According to somewhat scanty reports, this colored snow covered an area of at least 100,000 square miles and probably much more. The total quantity of dust is estimated to have been at least 1,000,000 tons, and may have greatly exceeded this, perhaps, even amounting to hundreds of millions of tons. A study of the character of the dust and of the attendant meteorological conditions leads to the belief that the dust was blown all the way from the arid regions in the far Southwestern United States, and was therefore transported 1,000 miles or more.

How Prejudice Affects Living.

Prejudice plays a large part in our food purchases. Take the case of butter versus oleomargarine. Experts in the former have been known to fail in ability to distinguish the two, yet we are willing to pay 20 per cent more for butter than for the substitute. The prejudice against goods from storage helps bolster the cost of living. Were it not for storage facilities butter and eggs today would be luxuries for the very rich only. The public was recently reliably informed that storage eggs had proved fresher than fresh eggs. The rabbit would furnish food as well as fur if our "don't like" did not stand in the way. Our "can't eat" and "don't like" are mainly psychological states fixed in habit and prejudice.—Detroit Free Press.

Around Our Town

Mrs. Joseph Benkelman spent Thursday in Detroit.

Mrs. Mary E. Randall of Lansing is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Wm. Fisher, who has been ill, is able to be out again.

A. A. Brian and Dugald Krug motored to Highland Sunday.

Miss Aura Russell is spending a few days in Saginaw this week.

Mrs. S. S. Cooley is visiting at the home of her son in Owendale this week.

Glen L. Moore of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday with his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weldon and daughter, Grace, spent Monday in Kingston.

B. J. Dailey was in Caseville Monday making arrangements for closing his cottage.

Evelyn Schmidt, who has been quite ill the last two weeks, is able to be up again.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Craft attended the funeral of Daniel Buhl at Unionville Thursday.

Mrs. George MacIntyre returned Saturday evening from Canada after a week's visit.

Frank A. Bliss and John Sugden enjoyed duck hunting at Wiel a few days last week.

Mrs. John McKichan spent part of last week with her sister, Mrs. Floyd Mellon, at Pontiac.

Mrs. Mary Ann Clark of Hagerville, Ont., visited at the home of S. H. Brown last week.

Richard Callard of Highland, Mich, spent last week at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. A. Brian.

Robert H. Orr of Pigeon has charge of L. I. Wood's drug store during Mr. Wood's absence in Bay City.

Miss Helen McGregory expects to leave Saturday for Ann Arbor where she will attend the University.

Miss Mary Taylor, nurse of Flint, is at the A. D. Mead home taking care of Mrs. Mead, who is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Root, Clarence Bar Rell, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reynolds spent Sunday at Point aux Barques.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil McKinnon and son, Neil, of Gagetown were callers at the Robert Gallaugher home Monday night.

Mrs. James Cutting and Mrs. Roy Goldy of Detroit spent last week as the guests of Mrs. Cutting's brother, Harry Young.

Verne Schenck of Detroit, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Travis Schenck, will return to his home Friday.

Joseph Dickinson and Wm. McInnes motored to Ann Arbor Tuesday morning where they will attend school the coming year.

Mrs. Chas. Allard and daughters of Caro came Wednesday morning to spend the day with Mrs. Allard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Law.

Mrs. W. A. Rogers and little daughter, Lillian, of Trenton came Thursday called here by the illness of the former's mother, Mrs. A. D. Mead.

Mrs. F. E. Kelsey went to Ubly last Thursday where she organized a Woman's Missionary society of fifteen members. Much enthusiasm was shown.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Herford and sons and Miss Anna Steinman and Ward Benkelman called at the home of Clayton Ebby in Elkton Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Striffler and daughter, Luella, of Detroit came last Wednesday to attend the funeral of Clayton Schenck. They returned home Saturday.

Mrs. C. O. Lenzner and her sister, Mrs. Lydia Royer, of Springfield, Mo., returned to Cass City Tuesday evening after a few days' visit in Saginaw and Algonac.

Archie McLachlan of Argyle and Miss Edna Hynese of St. Thomas, Ontario, visited from Saturday to Monday with the former's brother, Alex McLachlan, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Pulford and little niece, Alma Patterson, of Detroit came Wednesday evening to spend several days with Mrs. Pulford's mother, Mrs. James Tennant.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church enjoyed a social in the church basement Monday evening. Games were played and refreshments served. A good time is reported by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schmidt of Royal Oak have purchased the property on the corner of Third and Sherman streets. They expect to move their household goods as soon as possible to make their home here.

Mrs. Glen L. Moore and Garrison, Mrs. Mary Ann Clark of Hagerville, Ont., Mrs. Edw. Brown of Caro and Mrs. Latt Wilder of Watrousville spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh E. Hunter, near Vassar.

The young ladies' Bible class of the Presbyterian Sunday school held a business meeting at the home of their teacher, Mrs. A. J. Knapp, Monday evening. They planned for a pot luck supper to be held at the home of Rev. Donald Morrison on Thursday evening.

Carl Martin is quite ill at this time.

Mrs. I. A. Fritz spent a few days last week in Detroit.

Mrs. R. S. Wood of Gagetown called at A. T. Craft's Tuesday.

Mrs. Myrtle McLellan and daughter, Crystal, were in Bay City from Saturday to Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hoagland expect to leave next week for Detroit where they will make their home.

Mrs. Glen Moore and son, Garrison, Miss Lydia McInnes and Andrew Champion spent Sunday in Detroit.

Miss Helen High of Owendale spent the week-end in Cass City as the guest of Miss Nora Gallaugher.

James A. Menzies of Yale, editor of the Yale Expositor, was a fraternal caller at the Chronicle office Wednesday.

Charles Fenn came from Seattle, Wash., Thursday night to visit his father, James W. Fenn, who is still ill.

S. H. Brown and family and Mrs. Mary Ann Clark visited Sunday at the home of Robert Spaven in Cedar Run.

Mrs. George McConnell came to Cass City Saturday night from Detroit. She expects to make her home here.

County School Commissioner and Mrs. B. H. McComb and two children of Caro were callers in Cass City Monday.

Mrs. Susan Matthews of Gagetown came to Cass City Tuesday to spend a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. A. T. Craft.

Miss Elizabeth Ruby and Mrs. Robert Therrian of Detroit spent the week-end here as the guests of Mrs. Herb Houghton.

Lester Bailey went to Detroit Wednesday morning. He returned the same day driving a new Ford car for Auten & Tindale.

Dr. and Mrs. F. L. Morris motored to Detroit Friday to visit the former's brother, Dr. Chas. Morris, of that place. Don Henry of Argyle accompanied them.

Two representatives of the state fire marshal's department were in Cass City making an examination of fire risks in the village. They found conditions here very satisfactory.

Mrs. Roy Risheill, formerly of Flint, came Tuesday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Israel Hall. She will leave Saturday for her new home in Jackson, accompanied by her mother.

J. E. Eerson of Grand Rapids was the guest of Eugene Schwaderer last week. The two young men were old college friends, having attended Houghton Mining School at the same time.

Dr. and Mrs. P. A. Schenck spent a two weeks' vacation in Chicago visiting Mrs. Schenck's sisters, Mrs. W. A. Morey and Mrs. C. B. Ross. They stopped in Detroit for a few days on their way home visiting Dr. M. M. Wickware and R. L. Holloway.

Fred Randall of Detroit, Leslie McChesney of Pontiac and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Londy of Plymouth came Saturday night to attend the funeral of Alfred Randall, who died in Pontiac Friday and which was held Sunday afternoon at the M. E. church.

E. E. Dewey expects to harvest a bumper crop of beans from five acres of his Novesta township farm this fall. He brought a stalk to the Chronicle Monday which carried 125 pods "On the five acres," said Mr. Dewey, "you can't find a stalk that carries less than 50 pods.

Thirty little tots helped Master Harry Crandell and little Miss Catherine Bailey celebrate their fifth birthdays Saturday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Crandell. Dainty refreshments were served and a three-layer pyramid birthday cake with five lighted candles delighted the hearts of the little folks.

Jacob Anthes returned Monday evening from a three months' trip in the wilderness of Northern Ontario. He spent some time at Carribean Lake and visited several Hudson Bay posts. For a period of three weeks, he and his guide never met a person in their travels. In an unfortunate accident, the guide was shot in both eyes and Mr. Anthes was five days getting the injured man out of the forest and three days more in landing him at the hospital at Pt. Arthur.

The Bay City Scottish Rite bodies, comprising Bay City Lodge of Perfection, Bay City Council, Princes of Jerusalem, Bay City Chapter of Rose Croix, and Bay City Consistory, S. P. R. S., on Tuesday opened its 75th reunion of the order at the Masonic temple at Bay City when the largest class of candidates in the history of the Scottish Rite received their degrees. Work started at one o'clock Tuesday afternoon, continued through Wednesday and Thursday and was completed with a big banquet Thursday evening. The class contained 282 members. Dr. I. D. McCoy, M. B. Auten, Chas. Ewing, Isaiah Waidley, Jacob Spencer, L. I. Wood, Geo. West, H. F. Lenzner, W. B. Monroe, B. L. Middleton, Dougald Krug, R. D. Keating and John Sugden of Cass City, and Ben Gage, R. E. Johnson and Seth Roberts of Deford were among the candidates. Several of these gentlemen expect to journey to Saginaw today to be initiated into the mysteries of the Elf Khurafeh Shrine.

The people who allow dirty heaps of garbage and other refuse to gather about their places, will be the same ones who make the most complaint if an influenza epidemic breaks out this fall.

BEAULEY.

Doris Moore is quite ill.

C. E. Hartsell raised his silo Tuesday, Sept. 23.

Charles Hartsell is much improved at this writing.

Mrs. W. J. Rowden is a guest at the C. E. Hartsell home.

Mrs. Wesley Harder of Detroit is visiting here at present.

Mrs. W. J. Moore and her mother, Mrs. L. Hinman, spent Tuesday with Mrs. C. E. Hartsell.

Mr. and Mrs. Coulson Blair, who have spent the summer in Northwest Canada, have arrived home.

Jas. Reader and daughter, Mrs. Shaw, of Ann Arbor are visiting at the Reader and Crawford homes this week.

The friends of Mrs. Frank Maxfield are pleased to hear she is recovering nicely from her recent operation at Pleasant Home hospital.

Mrs. Clarence Jeffery and son, Jack, expect to leave for their home in Toronto Saturday. They have been guests at the F. Reader home the past six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Moore and Mrs. L. Hinman accompanied Mrs. C. E. Hartsell and her cousin, Challas Coghlan, to Pigeon and Bad Axe last Monday. Mr. Coghlan returned to Toledo, Ont., Tuesday.

HOSPITAL NOTES.

Miss Loretta Clark of Ubly left the hospital on Friday, Sept. 19.

Mrs. Milo Ragan is much improved and was able to go home on Sunday, Sept. 21.

Mrs. Henry Stone, who was operated upon Saturday, Sept. 21, is in good condition.

Dr. McCoy performed two operations at Pigeon on Monday.

CHURCH NOTES.

Presbyterian — Donald Morrison, Minister. 10:30, morning worship; 11:45, Sunday school; 7:30, evening worship, with services conducted by Mr. Morrison. 8:00, Thursday evening, Bible study and prayer service in the church. All cordially invited. Strangers welcomed.

YOUR LITTLE WIFE.

Who plans to make your future bright? Your little wife. Who cooks to tempt your appetite? Your little wife. Who tells her women friends that you are one grand husband through and through? Who's the best girl you ever knew? Your little wife. Who pats your cheeks when you get home? Your little wife. Who smoothes the thin hair on your dome Your little wife. Who looks at you, her brown eyes clear, and, snuggling to you, extra near, says, "This is pay day, ain't it, dear?" Your little wife.

A new altitude airplane record of 30,300 feet has been made but they didn't get up in the air as far as some of the Congressmen.

Why Mangin Called a Halt.

Soldiers have no illusions. They believe in blunt facts, and General Mangin is no exception to the rule. A story is told of him by an artist from the Latin quarter of Paris.

The artist was commissioned to paint the general's portrait, and, as there was no other place available, he visited the general in his dugout for the first sitting.

After he had sketched in a rough, bold outline of Mangin's severe, square features, he was asked by his sitter to hand over the sketch before proceeding.

"Ah, that's perfect," said General Mangin, "perfect! Don't touch it again. If you do, you'll flatter me!"

How "Silent Drill" Is Done.

The battalion drill is, of course, the great display feature at the United States disciplinary barracks at Fort Leavenworth. When a prisoner is promoted to membership in the battalion he discards the numbered prison uniform for one which is hardly distinguishable from that of a regular soldier. Members of the "honor committee," which is self-governing, wear special stars on their breast. They drill in a field near the prison. One of their impressive stunts is the "silent drill," which includes marching and rapid manual at arms without spoken commands.—Red Cross Magazine.

Why Compass Is Well Protected.

One of the safest places in the war airplane is given to the compass, for without its aid the airman who is flying oversea or land on a misty day is hopelessly lost. Great attention is paid by American pilots training in England to the problem presented by "drift." If an airplane starts to fly from one point to another due east, and there is a wind blowing 15 miles an hour northeast, he must take that element into consideration by altering his compass course, before ascending, according to the total distance of the journey.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Fred William Quandt, 22, Melvin; Leila A. McElhinney, 19, Peck.

Roy Dimon, 21, Croswell; Blanche E. Hill, 17, Croswell.

Elmer E. Westbrook, 23, Croswell; Minnie M. Hurley, 19, Croswell.

CHRONICLE LINERS

Rates—Liner ads 5 cents per line, each insertion. No ad accepted for less than 20c for first insertion; if less than four lines, subsequent insertions, without change, may be made at the rate of 5 cents a line.

Lost—White Pig.

About eight weeks old. Finder please notify J. A. Nesbitt, Cole's Garage. 9-26-2p

Box Social.

There will be a box social in the Parrott schoolhouse, one mile south and three miles west of Cass City, on Monday evening, Sept. 29. All are cordially invited. 9-26-1

The Cider Mill will run for one day only, next Tuesday, Sept. 30. J. A. Caldwell. 9-26-

Any one knowing of a house for rent any time within two or three months please notify L. O. Hoxie. 9-26-

For Sale.

Onions, potatoes, beets, cabbage, pop corn, squash, mangles, pumpkins, carrots, cow beets, winter radishes and winter lettuce. Joe McClorey Johnson. 9-26-2p

Stray Calves.

Four stray calves have been at my premises a couple of weeks. One is of a bluish-gray color and all are spotted. Enquire of Kenneth McRae. 9-26

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., Sept. 25, 1919.

Buying Price—

Wheat	$2.03 2.05
Oats	.63
Rye, bu	1.24
Barley, cwt	2.25
Peas, bu	2.25
Buckwheat, cwt..	2.50
Beans	6.75
Eggs, per dozen	.45
Butter, per lb	.50
Cattle	5 9
Fat sheep, live wt., per lb	6 7
Lambs, live wt, per lb	12 14
Hogs, live wt, per lb	15 17
Calves, live wt	12 17
Geese	.15
Turkeys	22 25
Hens	18 20
Broilers	18 20
Ducks	18 20
Hides	.20

W. A. BRUCE

WILL PAY

Cash for Poultry

At E. A. Cones' Store at Deford every Tuesday, and at the Poultry Plant at Cass City every Wednesday.

Boys, what stunts can you do?

You boys who like to run and tumble around, and play anything from leapfrog to football, just come in and see our new line of

"Best-Ever" Clothes for Boys

Guaranteed strictly all wool

They'll stand more "stunts" and knocking around than any other Suit on earth—"they're built that way."

Many bright, natty patterns in all the latest Norfolk models, **$8.00** and up.

"BEST-EVER" Boy's Clothes

CROSBY & SON
CASS CITY'S SHOE & CLOTHING MEN

PASTIME

ARTCRAFT PICTURES

Paramount Pictures

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
SEPTEMBER 26-27
WM. S. HART
—IN—
"BLUE BLAZES RAWDEN"

This is another of Hart's Western pictures that will hold your interest from start to finish.

—20c AND 30c—

Free! Free! Free!
Sheet Music
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 1
TO EVERY LADY PRESENT ON WEDNESDAY NIGHT WILL BE GIVEN A SHEET OF MUSIC FREE!

SEE—"NEVER SAY QUIT"
A FUNNY ONE!
—15c AND 20c—
Special Music for This Date.

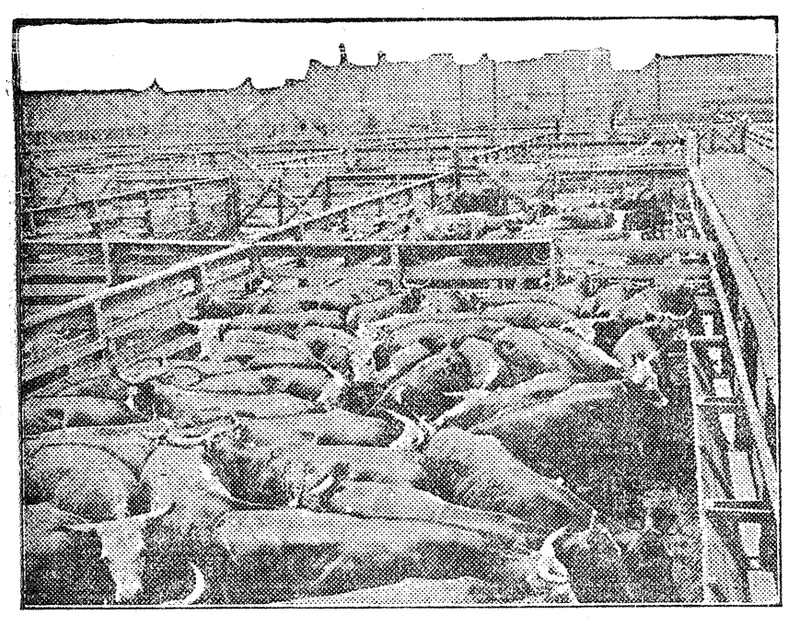
Fri. and Sat., Oct. 3 and 4—Marguerite Clark in "The Seven Swans."

WEDNESDAY—OCTOBER 1
GEO. WALSH
—IN—
"NEVER SAY QUIT"

This is the funniest ever. Walsh is funnier than Fairbanks. Come and have a good laugh. Bring your wife or your best girl and she will be given a sheet of music—free.

—15c AND 20c—

LIVE STOCK PROBLEMS SOLVED UNDER GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION OF MARKETS



One Step in the Marketing of Live Stock—Cattle at the Stock Yards.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Live-stock markets of the United States are more completely organized, more efficiently conducted and better protected against loss to the producer than almost any other class of markets for farm products. However, like all other large enterprises, the live stock markets and meat-packing centers have created problems of supervision or regulation because of their extensive ramifications and their direct influence upon the affairs of every producer and user of meats and the long list of animal by-products.

As a consequence of these conditions and in view of the war needs for meat and other animal products, the government found it necessary, about a year ago, to conserve the meat supply for the war period by exercising the war power conferred upon the president by the food control act, and to place the live-stock markets under supervision. A proclamation to that effect was issued by the president June 18, 1918, which provided that public stock yards and those handling or dealing in live stock in such yards should be required to operate under federal license on and after July 25, 1918. The administration of this service was placed under the secretary of agriculture, who designated the bureau of markets to enforce the regulations governing licenses.

Suggestions From Industry Used.

Before the formal issuance of the regulations a tentative draft was sent to all interested parties with a request for suggestions. Numerous conferences were held with each branch of the industry, including representatives of the national and local live stock exchanges. As a result many practical and useful suggestions were received and incorporated in the final draft of the regulations.

At that time the bureau of markets was represented in most of the large live-stock markets by its market reporting organizations, and these representatives were at once instructed to perform additional duties as acting market supervisors. As rapidly as competent candidates could be found they were appointed and assigned to duty in the various live-stock markets, extending from Boston to Portland, Ore., and from Jacksonville to Los Angeles, including up to the present time some thirty offices. One hundred and twenty-one stock yards, 394 exclusive commission firms, 785 traders, 107 order buyers, 231 packer buyers and 1,051 concerns doing two or more classes of business have been licensed.

Many Improvements Made.

At a number of stock yards additional facilities and improved service have been installed through the activities of the market supervisors, according to government officials. New scales, pens and sorting alleys have been built, better feed has been furnished, dirty pens have been cleaned, additional yard men have been employed, arrangements for loading, unloading and moving stock through the yards have been amplified, a closer check on weights of feed has been made, more prompt service on terminal railroads has been furnished, and numerous other features of stock-yard service have been improved.

At one important market the time required to move stock trains from the end of the terminal to the unloading chutes, which formerly was from four to twenty-four hours, has been reduced to a period of from forty-five minutes to two hours. The officials of the live stock exchange at that market say they had tried for 25 years to secure relief from terminal delays but without result. At another market the baskets formerly used for measuring corn were discarded and a new set of standard bushel baskets put in their place. Feed charges have been reduced in some cases on suggestion of the local market supervisors.

Supervisors as Umpires.

Besides the direct purpose for which the supervision service was established it has been utilized in other important matters. The department representatives were in a position to be of assistance to the representatives of the food and railroad administrations, exchanges, packers and stock yards during the critical days of the period of stabilized hog prices which this country has recently passed through. In this situation, as in many other matters, it was found that a neutral official representing no private or class interest could aid with a degree of satisfaction to all concerned which would have been impossible if left to the interested parties to work out. In other words, the government men have acted as umpires, and, as always happens, the game has been played more fairly and with less friction.

One of the most important benefits from the supervision service, according to officials of the bureau of markets, is the confidence—lacking for many years—that has been established in the minds of producers and shippers of live stock. They say there is no question that the tendency among farmers and stockmen to increase their stock-growing and feeding operations is due in large part to the knowledge that Uncle Sam is supervising the markets.

BETTER SHEEP CARE PAYS FLOCK OWNERS

Results Given of Demonstrations Held in Missouri.

Animals Given Highest-Priced Feed Returned Biggest Net Return on Investment, Most Important Point to Raiser.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Seven farm sheep demonstrations were held last year in Missouri—flock owners co-operating with sheep specialists of the United States department of agriculture and the state agricultural college—the results of which, among other things, showed that it pays well to give sheep proper care. In two of the demonstrations, where grade animals were kept, one flock produced 108 per cent of lambs, which means that some of the ewes had twin lambs, while the other flock produced only 59 per cent of lambs, which means that a large number of the ewes did not produce any or that the lambs were too weak at birth to be saved. The wool from the first flock was sold at 66 cents a pound, while the wool from the second flock brought 64 cents a pound. The cost of feed of the first flock amounted to $7.05 for each animal, while the sheep of the second flock were fed at a cost of $1.34 each. The total cost, in the first flock amounted to $8.36 an animal, as compared to $2.57 for the second flock. But the net profit a head—the point which is most important to all sheep raisers—was $5.74 in the first flock as compared to $2.22 in the second flock, and the net return on the investment amounted to 21.77 per cent in the first flock as compared to 16.23 per cent in the second flock.

SCIENTIFIC FEEDING IS BEST

Waste Saved by Carefully Studying Composition of Feeds and Their Digestibility.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

To supply food in the right proportion to meet the various requirements of the animal, without a waste of food nutrients, constitutes scientific feeding. It is by carefully studying the composition of feeding stuffs, the proportion in which they are digested by different animals and under different conditions, and the requirement of animals for the various food nutrients when at rest, at work, giving milk, producing wool, mutton, beef, pork, etc., that the principles of feeding have been worked out. In applying these principles in practice the cost and special adaptations of different feeding stuffs must, of course, be taken into account.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

Weeds give way before sheep.

* * *

The fruit and truck farmer can well afford to have a span of horses to sell each year.

* * *

Raise two or more colts every year and help supply the farms of this country with teams.

* * *

Where pigs have access to good pasture most any grain or mill feed can be used through the summer months.

* * *

THUMB NOTES.

Cowan & Binkle have sold their harness business at Sandusky to Selea Burgess of Deckerville.

Robbers attempted to enter the general store of Schoelnal Brothers, Brown City, Monday night, but were scared away by citizens and escaped in an auto. The Co-operative store there was broken into three weeks ago and $2,000 worth of silk taken.

Walter McNalley, 10-year-old son of Thomas McNalley, member of the life saving crew at Pte aux Barques, who has been sleeping three weeks, opened his eyes and smiled, then fell to sleep again. He has been unable to speak since becoming ill, but he seems to know what is said to him. If he desires it, he puts out his tongue when asked if he wants a drink. It is thought possible a fall from his wheel may have caused his illness. At the time when asked by his mother if he was hurt, he said: "I hurt my shoulder a little." Shortly after that he began his long sleep.

Lightning struck the barn of Thos. White, north and west of Caro in Fairgrove township, Saturday night, burning it almost to the ground. The loss falls heavily on Mr. White as he had a considerable quantity of hay in the barn and over a thousand bushels of oats in a granary adjoining it, all of which was destroyed. Cattle and horses in the barn were all removed, but one horse was badly burned. Partial insurance was carried on the building and grain.

The Yale Record, published by Geo. Allen for many years, has been absorbed by the Yale Expositor, published by James A. Menzies, and henceforth the city of Yale will have but one newspaper. The day of the two newspaper town is gradually passing and Mr. Menzies and the business men of that city are to be congratulated on the good business acumen which prompted the consummation of a change which will surely result in a benefit to the town as well as the publishers.

Dave Henderson, whose home town has been Yale for a number of years, fell from his sulky in his first race on the Croswell fairgrounds Wednesday afternoon, death probably being from heart disease, as he was dead as soon as Thos. Graham, who was near, could reach him. Mr. Henderson had a similar fall at the Sandusky fair and was strongly urged to keep off the track here by his friends, but the old call was too strong for him and he went on and died as he had lived, driving. The deceased has been a race track man in this part of Michigan for a long time and is well known to all lovers of horse racing. He has been working some horses on the Croswell track all summer and has made many acquaintances here who sincerely regret his tragic death. The body was taken to Pomeroy's undertaking rooms and an effort is being made to get in touch with the dead man's relatives.—Croswell Jeff.

Henry E. Faust, about 25 years of age, was taken to Bay City from Bad Axe Saturday afternoon by Deputy United States Marshal W. J. Schindehette and arraigned before United States Commissioner Pratt on a charge of evading the draft. The young man was called by the government to report for service. It is alleged he suddenly disappeared and went to Chicago and thence to West Virginia, according to his own story. Later on he drifted back to Chicago and on April 5, after the armistice had been signed, he joined the United States army. Recently he came home on a furlough and was picked up by the local authorities and handed over to the federal officer.

The motorists who have these dazzling headlights, are guilty of glaring violations of the law.

A Complete Display of New Fall Yard Material and Ready-to-wear at Zemke's

It is with a certain degree of satisfaction that we in this issue, direct your attention to our large collection of new fall merchandise. It is the principal of this store to carry a class of merchandise that we can stand back of. As the years pass by there seems to be a growing desire on the part of the public to buy the better merchandise and this tendency to buy better merchandise grows out of individual experience, that cheap goods are often more costly in the end, and that it pays to buy reliable goods at a reliable store at reasonable prices.

Fall and Winter Dresses

We have a large assortment of tricolette, serge, panama, satin, etc., in Women's, Misses', and Junior sizes.

Priced from $18.50 and up.

Waists

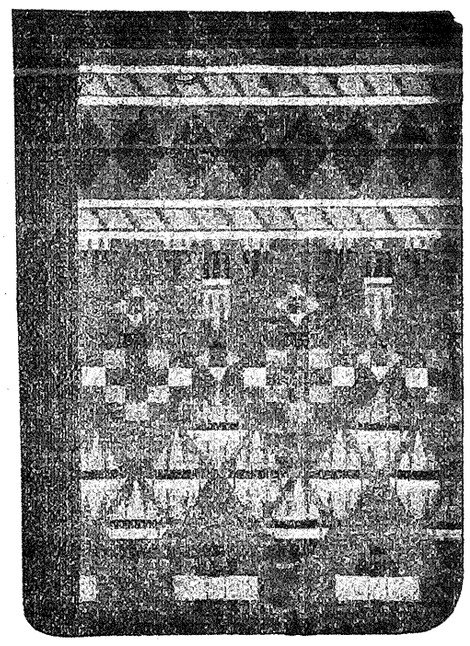
Several shipments of new waists are here for you to select from. Upwards of 150 waists made by the best manufacturers in this country.

Priced from $1.50 to $18.50.

New Skirts

A splendid collection of new Fall Skirts in pretty wool plaids, serges, satin and fancy poplins.

Priced from $7.50 and up.



Notice Our Window Display of Blankets and Outings

Here you will find a collection of the most up-to-date patterns in blankets and outings at prices very reasonable, considering quality.

Dry Goods Dept.

Hundreds of yards of new piece goods have been added to our Dry Goods Department. New wool goods, satins, taffetas, Georgettes, crepe de Chines and fancy satin linings.

ASK FOR MUNSING WEAR UNION SUITS

At Zemke's Store

Corsets

These three makes of corsets which we are representing here are without any exception as good corsets as there are on the market.

The Nemo corsets, which are made principally for stout figures, are highly recommended by the ladies who wear them.

Henderson corsets, which are made in various styles and prices, are equally as good in quality and fit.

The washable and rust proof corset is the Warner. This corset you can put into a tub and wash just as you would any lingerie. The fabrics are in no way affected by good hard scrubbing and all metal parts are rust proof.

Children's Coat Materials

A good collection of 56-inch coat material for Children's Coats in the following colors, Blue, Burgundy, Green and Brown at very reasonable price.

Suit and Coat Department

A visit to our Suit and Coat Department will convince you that Zemke's is the place to buy your coat or suit—where the selection is so much greater than anywhere else outside of large city stores.

Priced from $15.00 to $95.00.

ZEMKE BROTHERS

Around Our Town

Mrs. Henry Wager spent the week-end at Oak Bluff.

A. J. Knapp transacted business in Detroit Wednesday.

Byron Murray of Pigeon spent Sunday in Cass City.

Miss Helen Neuman spent the week-end in Pigeon.

Miss Edna Lowe spent Sunday at her home in Argyle.

Mrs. Burt Gowen spent last week in Detroit visiting relatives.

Roy Crosby returned Saturday from a week's visit in Detroit.

Norman McGillvray of Sandusky spent Sunday at his home here.

Miss Irene Bardwell and Audley Kinnaird spent Sunday in Vassar.

Howard Lauderbach and S. G. Benkelman are working in Caseville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Case of Gagetown spent Sunday at the home of George Finkle.

Joe Morris, Fred Brown and Guy Leach of Ubly were callers in town Monday.

Miss Fern Cooley spent Friday at Owendale, the guest of Miss Anna Koffman.

Fred Smiley of Flint spent Sunday here as the guest of Miss Margaret Striffler.

Gideon Dickinson, who has been quite ill, is somewhat improved at this time.

Mrs. Ella Rogers of Bay City came Monday to spend the week with Mrs. A. A. Brian.

Miss Miriam Fritz left Thursday for Ypsilanti where she will attend the state normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weldon of Kingston spent Sunday at the home of Wm. Weldon.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Delong and Mrs. Andrew McKim spent the week-end in Deckerville.

Pearl Watson of Bad Axe was the guest of his cousin, Dugald Krug, over the week-end.

Mrs. I. D. McCoy and son, Dean, are visiting this week with Mrs. John Clark, at Clinton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Townsend and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Higgins attended the Croswell fair Thursday.

George Herr and Miss Lula Hill of Pontiac were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Herr last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Erwein Zemke and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beach of Gagetown spent Sunday in Caro.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Wood left Friday for a two weeks' visit in Detroit, Muskegon, Shelby and Fulton.

F. E. Kelsey left Wednesday for Detroit to attend the convention of the Michigan Bean Association.

William Jamison of Deckerville visited his uncle, Henry Herr, from Wednesday to Saturday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Striffler and son, Kenneth, and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Higgins spent the week-end at Oak Bluff.

Miss Helene Bardwell leaves Saturday for Lansing where she will attend the Michigan Agricultural College.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Clara and children and Mrs. Krug of Gagetown visited at A. J. Knapp's Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tuckey, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Tuckey, left Tuesday for their home in South Dakota.

Miss Jane MacIntyre, Miss Blanche McLean and Hector MacIntyre of Argyle called at the home of A. J. Knapp Monday night.

The Misses Janetta McCallum and Marie Benkelman expect to leave Saturday for Mt. Pleasant where they will attend the state normal.

Paul Jones, who has been aboard the battleship Missouri for over a year and who has crossed the Atlantic several times, returned home last week.

The Misses Irene Bardwell, Violet Elliot and Hazel Hickey and Audley Kinnaird, Clarence Burt and Charles Wood attended a dancing party at Bay Port Thursday.

Miss Allison Spence returned to Ann Arbor Monday to resume her studies at the U. of M. She has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James J. Spence, here.

Miss Helen Wilsey left Thursday for Ann Arbor where she will attend college. Her mother, Mrs. Chas. Wilsey, accompanied her and will spend a few days in Detroit before returning home.

Mrs. Frank White, Miss Helene Bardwell and George Gray went to London, Ontario, Wednesday to attend the funeral of Wm. Gray, who is a brother of Mrs. White and Mr. Gray. They returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pierce and daughter, Velma, of Bad Axe spent Sunday at the home of E. W. Keating. Daniel Black of Chicago, who has been visiting here, accompanied them home to spend the week as their guest.

Miss Dorothy McKim, who has been employed in Detroit this summer, came Saturday night to spend a week visiting relatives and friends here. She expects to leave Saturday for Ann Arbor where she will attend the University.

Mrs. D. M. Houghton is on the sick list.

Gladwin E. Ramseyer of Elkton was the guest of Miss Dorothy McKim Sunday.

Miss Anna Pettit of Fowler spent Sunday here as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Jessie Pettit.

Mrs. Benj. Clements of Wilmot spent Tuesday at the home of her brother, Chris Schwaderer.

Mr. and Mrs. James Watson and N. Gable spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Watson's mother, Mrs. Oliver Walker, of Argyle.

The Misses Jean, Margaret and Alexandria McKenzie and Mable Willerton went by automobile to Saginaw Wednesday. Miss Alexandria went on to Grand Haven where she will attend school at Aceleyk Hall. The Misses Willerton and Jean and Margaret McKenzie will return to Kalamazoo after spending the summer here.

CHRONICLE LINERS

Rates—Liner ads 5 cents per line, each insertion. No ad accepted for less than 20c for first insertion; if less than four lines, subsequent insertions, without change, may be made at the rate of 5 cents a line.

I sell pipe and pipeless furnaces. Your choice of Mueller, Detroit and Marshall. G. L. Hitchcock. 8-22-

Saws gummed and filed and truck bodies built to order at Ferguson's Wagon Shop. Acetylene welding in connection. 2-7-

Applications for positions during the coming campaign beginning about Oct. 1st, 1919, are now being received. Good wages with bonus. If interested, write or call for application blank. Michigan Sugar Co., Caro Plant. 8-29-

The Favorite Pipeless Furnace will be needed next February, if not now. Get in line for winter while the sun shines. Bigelow.

Apples and potatoes wanted at Heller's. 9-19-

Muddy Roads! Buy a sponge and chamois skin and keep that car clean. Cass City Drug Co.

Bean puller for sale. Mrs. C. R. Crossett, Phone 154-X. 9-12-

Bean pickers wanted. The Farm Produce Co. 9|12|3

Apples and potatoes wanted at Heller's. 9-19-

Girl wanted for tailoring work at Ruhl's. 9-12-

Buy your face powder, cold cream, toilet waters and perfumes at Cass City Drug Co.

BIGGEST pail assortment in town at Bigelow's.

Hard coal heater in good condition for sale cheap. P. S. Rice. 8-29-

Take your prescriptions to Cass City Drug Co. Next door to post office.

Fall and Winter Suits.

We are showing a fine line of samples of woolen goods. Drop in and look them over. Ruhl, the Tailor. 9-19-

Fords double the mileage with Baldwin High Velocity Carburetors. More power, easier starting. Most wonderful carburetor made. Agents wanted. Write Baldwin Carburetor Company, Manufacturers, 24 Witherell St., Detroit, Michigan. 8-22-10

A new line of Hot Water Bottles and Ice Bags just received at Cass City Drug Co.

To Exchange—The many advantages of a Farm Bureau membership for a silver dollar, a dollar bill or a check for one dollar. Phone 172, Caro, or write County Agent. 9-19-2

Pearl wire cloth is making a bigger hit than ever—at Bigelow's.

Our line of Box and Bulk Candy is always fresh. Cass City Drug Co.

We carry a line of Books and Magazines worth reading these long evenings. Cass City Drug Co.

For Sale—Hard coal base burner with oven. Enquire at the home of Mrs. Edw. Eno. 9-26-2p

Buy your spices and canning compound at Cass City Drug Co.

Settlement.

All who have note and book account with John A. Seeger in Huron, Sanilac and Tuscola will please settle by Nov. 1, 1919. Will be in Cass City every Saturday, and oblige, John A. Seeger. 9-26-2

For Sale.

Four milch cows, four 2-yr.-olds and three yearlings. Auten & Tindale. 9-26-

Keep those hens laying during cold weather. Buy Hess Poultry Panacea at Cass City Drug Co.

Heller wants to buy apples and potatoes. 9-19-

House and lot on South Seeger St. for sale. Mrs. Margaret Campbell.8-29-4p

The new baby will be proud of the old go-cart if it is made a nifty color with Da-Cote Motor Car Enamel. Ask Bigelow.

For Sale—My farm of 100 acres, 4 miles east and 2 miles south of Deford. Terms to suit the purchaser. Enquire at the farm or phone John Lee. E. R. Lee. 8-29-

Our line of good stationery is always complete. Cass City Drug Co.

Preserving a Youthful Appearance.

In scores and scores of cases wearing glasses is one of the best preservers of youthful appearance because prolonged eye strain causes wrinkles and "crow's feet" to appear prematurely and give the countenance a strained, anxious, tired, drawn, cross look, which is far more to be avoided, from the point of appearance, than from any real or fancied disfigurement of glasses.—Parsons The Eye Man. 9-26-

For Sale—Two good young cows, giving milk, due to freshen early. J. D. McArthur, 3½ miles south of C. C.

Buy your school supplies at Cass City Drug Co.

Parsons, The Eye Man, will be in Cass City Tuesday, Sept. 30.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincere gratitude to friends and neighbors for the assistance and many acts of kindness expressed during the illness and at the death of our son and husband, Clayton Schenck; also for the many floral offerings. Mr. and Mrs. Travis Schenck and Mrs. Clayton Schenck.

The

All Wool Line

BETTER SUITS

Better Satisfaction

400 Selections

John C. Farrell

International Made to Measure Clothes

THE TECKTONIUS SILO

The Silo with Superior Silo Fixtures so Infinitely Better That They Have Set a New Silo Construction and Service Standard

Advantages of Silage

If weather conditions are unfavorable in haying time and the owner of a silo finds it will be impossible for him to cure his crop, every particle of it can be picked up dripping wet, run thru his cutter, placed in the silo and saved.

In a general way it may be stated that regardless of what the crop is, it can be made into silage and its feeding value as silage will be in exact proportion to what its feeding value at that time would have been under any other method of curing.

The value of a crop preserved by the use of a Wood Stave "Tecktonius" Silo is increased about 40 per cent over that of a crop harvested in the usual way.

At a conservative estimate, two cows can be kept by feeding silage at the cost of one cow from the same acreage, fed on hay or other rufage.

Another important advantage of Silage is convenience in feeding and economy of storage room. Ten tons of silage can be stored in the same space as one ton of hay.

When properly taken care of, there is absolutely no waste to any part of the corn crop.

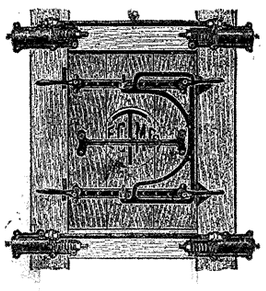
By providing a succulent forage, winter dairying is made profitable and no reduction of stock is caused by a dry season.

Still another advantage of silage is the reduction of the acreage needed for pasture; consequently more land can be brought under cultivation.

Silage is the cheapest feed that can be produced, as well as the best.

It is a certain supply, notwithstanding the drought or the flood. fl

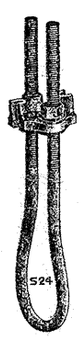
Tecktonius Perfect Fitting "Hinged" Silo Door



Door LOCKS at each of Four corners. Wedge-shaped door jamb causes hand lever to grip and hold each of the four corners tightly against door frame.

MALLEABLE-IRON DOOR HANGER, with four points of suspension. Double braced. Prevents door sagging or binding. Door lifts from Hanger—also Hanger from Casing Bearing.

"Hinged" door easily swings inside silo, clear of door opening. As easily handled and tightly locked as refrigerator door.



Stave Base Anchors, (6 in number) serve to hold staves firmly in place and, at the same time, provide an adjustment for contraction and expansion. The base of the average silo does not provide for contraction and expansion in unison with the balance of the silo. This serious defect is entirely overcome in the TECKTONIUS.

4, 5 or 6 cable anchors used according to size of silo.

Place your order early for Base Forms

Silos can be erected in one or two days after foundation is completed.

9 inch spring with approximately 2 inch take up. Requires 2500 pounds pressure to make taut. Gives each hoop from 6 inches to 10 inches take up according to size of silo.

Only one nut to tighten; being at highest point of contact, insures hoop easily drawn taut. Gives ¾ turn of wrench.

SPRING made of best open hearth spring steel, oil tempered, with all permanent set removed.

Malleable iron casting has 11 inch bearing surface, against about 4 inches on others.

Absolutely STRAIGHT PULL ON ROD. No bending, twisting, kinking, or binding of hoop.

Cass City Lumber and Coal Co. H. D. Schiedel, Manager

GAGETOWN

John Fournier made a business trip to Bay City Wednesday.

Palmer Bros. are advertising a 3-day blanket sale beginning Friday.

Mrs. N. Maynard and little daughter are visiting Mrs. Maynard's mother in Milan.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Buxton of Detroit are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Stryhn.

Clayton Palmer has gone to Berrien Springs to resume his studies, this being his senior year at that college.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blasius are the proud parents of a baby daughter. Mrs. Blasius will be better known as Miss Neva Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gage have sold their store and contents in Hamilton and are visiting at the Helen Gage home. Mr. and Mrs. Gage will spend the winter in Oklahoma visiting Mrs. Gage's parents and relatives.

A. J. Burdon has purchased the town property of J. W. Bingham at the east end of town. Mr. Bingham will sell his household goods on Oct. 4. Mr. and Mrs. Bingham will spend the winter in Montana with their son, Alonzo, and daughter, Mrs. Cameron.

A party of young people surprised Miss Mary Stapleton, at her home west of town, last Friday evening by presenting her with a number of miscellaneous articles for housekeeping. After a real good time and a dainty lunch the merry crowd dispersed wishing the bride-to-be many happy days.

St. Agatha's church was the scene of a very pretty wedding Tuesday morning. The contracting parties were Miss Mary Stapleton, youngest daughter of Jno. Stapleton, and Wm. Sullivan, both popular young people of this town. The bride was attired in a going away suit of blue and was attended by Miss Ida McLellan, sister of the groom. John Sullivan attended the groom. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents to a few friends. The happy couple left on the afternoon train for a short trip.

Parsons, the Eye Man, will be at Dr. Sugnet's office, in Gagetown Monday afternoon, Sept. 29.—Advertisement.

KINGSTON-NOVESTA TOWN LINE.

J. B. Thomas has sold his farm to a party in Lansing.

Clarence Vorhees is on the sick list with throat trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cooper spent Sunday at Shabbona.

Miss Nora Moshier is teaching the Town Line school this year.

Mr. and Mrs. John Retherford of Deford were visitors at J. D. Funk's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Wilson of Saginaw visited at Geo. Martin's Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Retherford entertained relatives from New York state last week.

Mrs. Lewis Retherford is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Putnam, of Caro for a few weeks.

Mrs. I. E. Retherford of Marlette is visiting her sons, Howard and Lewis Retherford.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Osburn spent Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. Martha Osburn.

Mr. and Mrs. John Donhay and daughter of Pontiac spent Sunday at the home of W. O. Coleman.

At the last meeting of the Leek ladies' aid society, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. George Martin; vice president, Mrs. F. E. Hutchinson; secretary, Mrs. Stanley Fike; treasurer, Mrs. Lewis Retherford. The October meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. F. E. Hutchinson.

SHABBONA.

Nice rains at present.

Farmers are busy sowing their wheat.

Mrs. Jas. Cook was a caller in Deford Monday.

Some from here attended the Snover fair last Thursday.

Plan to attend the missionary services Sunday morning at the M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cooper and son, Jean, of Wilmot visited at H. Phillip's Sunday.

Our mail carrier, Floyd Phillips, is very happy these days, all because a little son arrived at their home Saturday morning.

Ray Brown had the misfortune to break his arm while cranking the auto Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. McGregory and daughter, Lucy, visited with Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Granger of Snover Saturday.

GREENLEAF.

Too late for last week.

Threshing machines are numerous this year.

Several schools are without teachers thus far.

Mrs. M. Price is entertaining relatives this week.

Misses Leila Price and Ella Cleland are attending school at Cass City.

It is reported that Robert Thompson underwent an operation at Bad Axe last week. He has been in poor health for some time.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The first football game of the season was played last Friday during the rain, which made it hard for the players to handle the ball, and there were a number of fumbles made. North Branch team put up a good clean fight and they were a little lighter than Cass City's team which made it so we could pound their line. There were also some good gains made by passes and end runs. The game ended with a tune of 45 to 0, in favor of Cass City. The line-up is as follows: Left end, McIntyre; right end, Brooker; right tackle, Craft; left tackle, Colwell; right guard, J. C. Hutchinson; left guard, Bixby; center, Cathcart; right half, Harris, left half, F. Hutchinson; full back, A. Champion; quarter back, E. F. Gowen. The last quarter Jones was substituted for Brooker on end and Brooker was substituted for Harris at half back. Pinney substituted for Hutchinson in left half.

Last Tuesday morning Rev. Morrison gave a very interesting talk on "Westminster Abbey."

The school has had excellent practice in fire drill this week as all were out of the building in one and one-half minutes.

A report was given on "Peril in Armenia" by Lillian Rogers and a very interesting talk on "The Shame of the Senate" by Ray Colwell last Friday morning.

Sixth Grade.

Misses Ella Wallace and Alexandria McKenzie were visitors in our room this week.

The leaves, squirrels and bears which we have drawn and painted make us feel that autumn is really here.

Although the girls of our room are not sisters of Betsy Ross, they feel that they could run a rival flag-making concern if that lady were willing and the mice not too active.

Frank Agar has returned to school after a sick leave due to an infected chin.

Gerald Sabourin found it necessary to leave us this week. He is attending the Gagetown school.

The story, "Sewing Seeds in Danny," which we are reading each morning seems to be growing in interest, but we wonder if Danny will ever reap the harvest of these intellectual seeds.

Grade Notes.

Mrs. Joseph Benkelman was a pleasant caller in the third grade room Wednesday afternoon.

Tuesday morning the third grade dramatized the story of "The Days of the Week."

We were sorry to lose William Sabourin from the fourth grade.

Marion Warner was in Detroit Monday and Tuesday of this week.

The fifth grade are studying the story of "The Golden Touch."

Emmet Olschovy is a new caller in the first grade.

You'll be Whistling
the Broadway hits tomorrow—
If you get the new
Pathé
RECORDS
No needles to change
Now on sale
A. H. HIGGINS
Pathé plays all makes of Records

CHURCH NOTES.

Greenleaf Presbyterian — Paul J. Allured, Minister. Service on Sunday at 3:00 p. m.

Christian Science—Services are held every Sunday morning at 11:00. The subject for Sunday, Sept. 28, "Reality."

Evangelical—Sunday school at ten o'clock. Postponed Rally Day exercises, and special offering for the Kalamazoo Mission. Morning worship at 11 o'clock. The pastor's sermon subject is, "The Ministry of the Comforter." The Y. P. A. meets at 6:45. This meeting will be in charge of the men of the society, and the athletic features of the Christian Race will be elucidated, as the topic is, "The Christian Athlete and His Training." There will be special music. Evening service at 7:30. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

WICKWARE.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Fulcher spent Sunday at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Wm. Fulcher.

Clarence Heth, Herb Gibbons, and Mrs. Fred Honson and son, Frederick, of Birmingham came Friday and spent the week-end with their sister, Mrs. Homer Johnson. Mrs. Heth and daughter, Lillian, accompanied them home after spending the week with Mrs. Johnson.

Head Work.

Two heads are certainly better than one for a barrel.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

Daily Thought.

Content thyself to be obscurely good. —Addison.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

DON'T FORGET
Our Special Three-Day Sale
on the celebrated
Sleepy Hollow Blankets
FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND MONDAY
Sept. 26, 27 and 29
Your time and money will be well spent.
Palmer Bros., Gagetown

I. WAIDLEY, CASS CITY MICH.
Exclusive Dealer in Westrola Phonographs and Maxwell Automobiles.

A STATEMENT OF

The State Savings Bank of Gagetown

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE STATE SAVINGS BANK AT GAGETOWN, MICHIGAN,

at the close of business Sept. 12, 1919, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES	Commercial	Savings	
LOANS AND DISCOUNTS, VIZ.:			
b Unsecured	35,747.77		
Total			$ 35,747.77
BONDS, MORTGAGES AND SECURITIES, viz.:			
a Real Estate Mortgages		57,824.54	
d U. S. Bonds and Certificates of Indebtedness in Office	18,250.00	8,000.00	
Totals	$ 18,250.00	$ 65,824.54	$ 84,074.54
RESERVES, viz.:			
Due from Banks in Reserve Cities	19,199.23	5,341.21	
U. S. Bonds and Cert. of Indebtedness carried as legal reserve		13,000.00	
U. S. Certificates of Indebtedness carried as cash reserve		5,000.00	
Currency	3,066.00	5,000.00	
Gold Coin	300.00		
Silver Coin	628.10		
Nickels and Cents	99.88		
Totals	$ 23,293.21	$ 28,341.21	$ 51,634.42
COMBINED ACCOUNTS, viz.:			
Overdrafts			5.29
Banking House			8,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures			1,500.00
Outside Checks and other Cash Items			2,875.24
Total			$ 183,837.26
LIABILITIES.			
Capital Stock paid in			25,000.00
Surplus Fund			3,350.00
Undivided Profits, net			2,935.00
Dividends Unpaid			40.00
COMMERCIAL DEPOSITS, viz.:			
Commercial Deposits Subject to Check		40,033.57	
Demand Certificates of Deposit		28,317.65	
Total			$ 68,351.22
SAVINGS DEPOSITS, viz.:			
Certificates of Deposit—Subject to Savings By-Laws		84,161.04	
Total			$ 84,161.04
Total			$ 183,837.26

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.

I, Edith E. Miller, Cashier, of the above named bank, do solemnly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

EDITH E. MILLER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of September, 1919.
L. T. Hurd, Justice of the Peace.
My commission expires July 4, 1920.

Correct Attest:
J. L. Purdy,
L. C. Purdy,
R. Case,
Directors.

WHEN a person makes a deposit in any bank they immediately become a partner in that institution to just the extent of such a deposit and therefore have a perfect right to know just how their funds are invested.

The State of Michigan in order to protect such depositors from loss by failure of banks has inaugurated a system of laws to govern all state banks for the better protection of the public against default on the part of the bank. By examining closely our recent statement you will note that the funds of our bank are invested in securities approved by the banking department of the state.

As a sound financial institution we solicit your patronage believing that our bank will give you every courtesy and extend to you the best protection for your idle funds that is possible.

A Bank Statement in Terms You Can Understand.

RESOURCES.

LOANS AND DISCOUNTS.....$35747.77
This account represents money loaned to our Farmers on their notes to carry on their farming activities, buying Machinery, Cows, Feed, Fertilizer, Seed, etc. Also loans to others on collateral security, such as Liberty Bonds and other Gilt-edged securities.

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES.....$57,824.54
Note that a large percentage of our funds is invested in First Mortgages on Real Estate, our specialty, all of which is on improved Farm and Village property. The security of these loans is unquestioned, and at the same time the upbuilding of our community is advanced.

U. S. BONDS AND CERTIFICATES OF INDEBTEDNESS.....$44250.00
This account represents Bonds of the United States and money loaned the U. S. on certificates which we are holding as purchases for our own investment.

CASH ON HAND AND IN BANKS.....$36,509.66
This amount is actual money used in maintaining our Legal Reserve and to meet our current demands for funds.

OVERDRAFTS $5.29
Occasionally a good customer makes a mistake in figuring his bank balance. An overdraft results when his check comes in. All commercial depositors are urged to watch their account closely for an overdraft is against banking laws.

BANKING HOUSE $8000.00
This account indicates the amount of our Capital which is invested in our own banking office and real estate at this date.

FURNITURE AND FIXTURES.....$1500.00
This amount is our investment in our Safe and Burglary Alarm System and is for the security and protection of the public funds.

TOTAL—$183,837.26

LIABILITIES.

CAPITAL $25000.00
This account represents the investment of our representative citizens of our community in this Banking Business. It is the Protector of Depositors.

SURPLUS $3350.00
This is a Reserve, backing up the stockholders and acting as an additional Protection for Depositors.

UNDIVIDED PROIFITS $2935.00
A Banking Business owes its Stockholders a fair return for the money they have invested, but over a fixed percentage the earnings should be used to strengthen the business, and each succeeding year make the Bank a safer place for the people to deposit their savings. Our Undivided Profit account is another Protector of our Depositors.

The Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits, combined, is the strength and backbone of a Bank and with good management, is the factor which guarantees to its Depositors the security of their savings.

DIVIDENDS UNPAID $40.00

DEPOSITS $152512.26
This account reflects the confidence of hundreds of people of this community who have intrusted their savings to our care. This is a responsibility not lightly held by us. Besides paying 4 per cent to our depositors on as liberal terms as any bank in this vicinity, we keep constantly in mind our obligation to these depositors and so arrange our assets as to enable us to meet all demands for payment at any time. During our 29 years of business this policy has been strictly adhered to.

TOTAL—$183,837.26

STYLE HEADQUARTERS
Society Brand Clothes

There's Style Sparkle In These

Society Brand Clothes

FOR YOUNG MEN AND MEN WHO STAY YOUNG

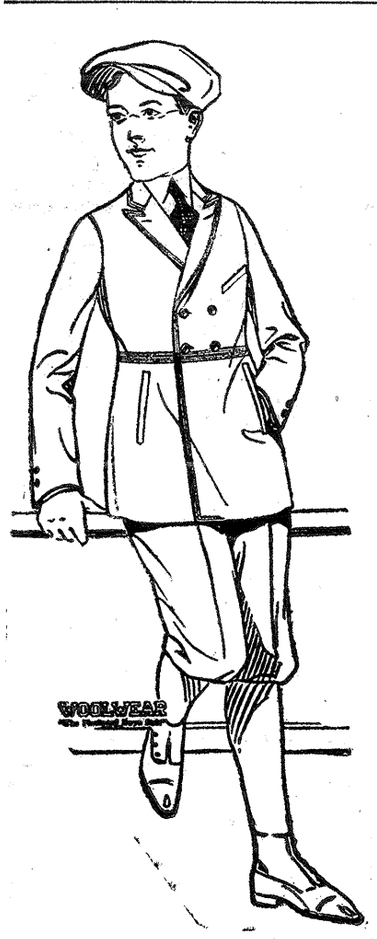
That's why we have added this popular line to our already big line of Ready-to-wear Clothes. "Have a look."

We have the clothes

and they're ready to wear

Although many of the stores all over the United States are crying for merchandise these days, we are prepared and, through the arrival this week of many models in Society-Brand Clothes, our stock is more complete at this time than at any previous time this fall.

© A. B. & C. Society Brand Clothes



Boys! Mothers!

If it's clothes for the boy you want, NOW is the time.

Our racks are full, and through the arrival of another big shipment of "Woolwear" Suits this week, we feel confident we can show you as many styles as you would be able to see in a much larger city.

AND SHOES FOR THE BOY IN THE NEWEST BROWN ENGLISH MODELS

SHOES The T&M CLOTHING
QUALITY STORE
CASS CITY

THE LITTLE MAJOR BLOUSE AND NEW SHIRTS FOR BOYS

New Coats Arrived Yesterday

Their coming will be of interest to you for they present the most desired of the season's styles and offer the opportunity to make a most pleasing selection.

Women of all ages and types will find a style among these new garments to interest them. If you have a preference for a certain material you'll no doubt find it, because the season's leading ones are represented here. If you like the comfy big collars that come up around your chin you'll be able to choose from coats with different types of these collars and so on down the list of the season's style features. You'll meet the best of them in this collection of Fall and Winter Coats.

And New Coatees Too

The new popular short Coats are selling like wildfire. See our windows for these new popular sellers.

Everything in Ready-to-wear for Women.

R & G Corsets.

CONSOLIDATED RURAL SCHOOL.

Much interest is being shown in the consolidated rural school. Michigan has been slow to adopt this system, but in many other states it is rapidly taking the place of the old "deestrict skule." Such few townships in this state as have combined its school districts into the single unit are satisfied that they have taken a long step in the better interests of rural education.

It is becoming more difficult to farm by "guess and b'gosh." The successful farmer of the future must farm by rule and rote. He must be educated. He must have had in early youth that study and school discipline which stimulates and regulates the mental habits. In the average eighth grade district school nothing but the mere rudiments of essential things is or can be taught. Boys and girls leave these schools at an age when, if they are not dullards they are just beginning to take a real heart interest in the subjects taught. The parents of most of them are too poor to send them to high school in the adjoining towns, and they are forced to settle down to farm work at a time when their youthful desires and imaginations are at their fullest swing. It is no wonder that boys and girls grow tired of the farm. Neither is it any wonder that the majority of the boys and girls of the town, who through choice or necessity leave school at the end of the eighth grade, are driftwood by the time they reach their majorities. It is impossible to bring out the best there is in boys or girls or develop their reasoning powers in eight years of school training. The boy or girl who has graduated from high school can see opportunities and happiness in the business of farming that the eighth grade graduate of fourteen cannot possibly comprehend. There ought to be no argument as to the advantages of at least a high school education. But these advantages the country boy or girl cannot have in the environment of the country where they should be taught. To attend town school requires money and there is moreover the danger that the attractions of the town may wean the boys and girls from the country.

But few school districts are prosperous enough to construct and maintain a school building of such size, or purchase supplies of such character, or engage instructors of such calibre, —as are necessary for a complete high school course. But by combining the school districts this is easily accomplished. Instead of a half dozen or more widely scattered schools of a single room where all classes, of all sizes must recite before the rest of the pupils, there is a central high school of many rooms, each having its particular use. There are separate rooms for the little folks where they may play unrestraind at their games or tug at their A. B. C.'s without disturbing their grown-up brothers and sisters who are concentrating upon the hard knots of the algebra lesson. There is a room where the girls are taught domestic science and a room where the boys are taught manual training. There is a wonderful room indoors and a big plat of ground outdoors where the essentials of agriculture are taught, and the interest of the maturing boys is secured and held by the fascination of the wonders of crop reproduction, etc., before he has a chance to be tempted by the distant green fields.

We are sure, that if our farmer friends would give this subject of education a little more thought they would be quick to see the advantage to themselves and family of a complete high school education for their children. And this is best secured through the consolidated rural school. May it rapidly spread into every township in Michigan and mark a new era in a more prosperous and contented agriculture.—Michigan Business Farming.

The railroad workers ask for the public to pay them a billion more wages. While they were about it they might just as well have asked for two billion.

A lot of folks are not worrying about the fuel supply this winter, as they have money to burn.

The hard working college boys will now proceed to burn midnight oil trying to get into the fraternities.

A considerable movement is reported in rural districts on dark nights to save the farmer's fruit from the frost.

And the college girls are planning extensive scientific experiments this fall with chafing dishes and welsh rabbits.

Police striking in Boston. Next thing will be for the doctors to go out on strike just when an epidemic breaks loose.

The farmers won't cut prices until after labor comes down, and labor won't come down until the farmers cut the prices.

Wedding Ring Is Changed.

The wedding ring was not always plain, as we see it today. It was frequently highly ornamented and wrought with various designs. But as other rings began to be worn the wedding ring was made conspicuously plain. The practice, however, was long in vogue of inscribing appropriate mottoes on rings. The ring may be said to be symbolic. It is of gold and typifies purity and refinement, whereas its rotundity signifies "the round flowing of mutual love and hearty affection."

Happiness in Appreciation.

Happiness comes not from the power of possession, but from the power of appreciation. Above most other things it is wise to cultivate the powers of appreciation. The greater the number of stops on an organ the greater its possibilities as an instrument of music. —H. W. Sylvester.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

The Light in the Clearing

A Tale of the North Country in the Time of Silas Wright

By
IRVING BACHELLER

Author of "Eben Holden," "D'ri and I," "Darrel of the Blessed Isles" "Keeping Up With Lizzie," Etc., Etc.

(Copyright, 1917, Irving Bacheller)

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Barton Baynes, orphan, is taken to live with his uncle, Peabody Baynes, and his Aunt Deel on a farm on Rattleroad in a neighborhood called Lickitysplit, about the year 1826. Barton meets Sally Dunkelberg, about his own age, but socially of a class above the Bayneses, and is fascinated by the pretty face and fine clothes.

CHAPTER II—Barton meets Roving Kate, known in the neighborhood as the "Silent Woman." Amos Grimshaw, young son of the richest man in the township, is a visitor at the Baynes home, and Roving Kate tells the fortunes of the two boys, predicting a bright future for Barton and death on the gallows for Amos. Reproved for an act of boyish mischief Barton runs away, intending to make his home with the Dunkelbergs. He reaches the village of Canton and falls into a sleep of exhaustion on a porch. There he is found by Silas Wright, Jr., prominent man in public affairs, who, knowing Peabody Baynes, takes Barton home after buying him new clothes.

CHAPTER III.

We Go to Meeting and See Mr. Wright Again.

I had a chill that night and in the weeks that followed I was nearly burned up with lung fever. Doctor Clark came from Canton to see me every other day for a time and one evening Mr. Wright came with him and watched all night near my bedside.

In the morning he said that he could come the next Tuesday morning if we needed him and set out right after breakfast, in the dim dawn light, to walk to Canton.

"Peabody Baynes," said my Aunt Deel as she stood looking out of the window at Mr. Wright, "that is one of the grandest, splendidest men that I ever see or heard of. He's an awful smart man, an' a day o' his time is worth more'n a month of our'n, but he comes away off here to set up with a sick young one and walks back. Does beat all—don't it?—ayes!"

"If any one needs help Sile Wright is always on hand," said Uncle Peabody.

I was soon out of bed and he came no more to sit up with me.

When I was well again, Aunt Deel said one day: "Peabody Baynes, I ain't heard no preachin' since Mr. Pangborn died. I guess we better go down to Canton to meetin' some Sunday. If there ain't no minister Sile Wright always reads a sermon, if he's home, and the paper says he don't go 'way for a month yit. I kind o' feel the need of a good sermon—ayes!"

"All right. I'll hitch up the hosses and we'll go. We can start at eight o'clock and take a bite with us an' git back here by three."

I had told Aunt Deel what Sally had said of my personal appearance.

"Your coat is good enough for anybody—ayes!" said she. "I'll make you a pair o' breeches an' then I guess you won't have to be 'shamed no more."

She had spent several evenings making them out of an old gray flannel petticoat of hers and had put two

She Had Spent Several Evenings Making Them Out of an Old Gray Flannel Petticoat.

pockets in them of which I was very proud. They came just to the tops of my shoes, which pleased me, for thereby the glory of my new shoes suffered no encroachment.

The next Sunday after they were finished we had preaching in the schoolhouse and I was eager to go and wear my wonderful trousers. Uncle Peabody said that he didn't know whether his leg would hold out or not "through a whole meetin'." His left leg was lame from a wrench and pained him if he sat long in one position. I greatly enjoyed this first public exhibition of my new trousers. I remember praying in silence, as we sat down, that Uncle Peabody's leg would hold out. Later, when the long sermon had begun to weary me, I prayed that it would not.

It was a beautiful summer morning as we drove down the hills and from the summit of the last high ridge we could see the smoke of a steamer looming over the St. Lawrence and the big buildings of Canton on the distant flats below us. My heart beat fast when I reflected that I should soon see Mr. Wright and the Dunkelbergs. I had lost a little of my interest in Sally. Still I felt sure that when she saw my new breeches she would conclude that I was a person not to be trifled with.

When we got to Canton people were flocking to the big stone Presbyterian church. It was what they called a "deacon's meeting." I remember that Mr. Wright read from the Scriptures, and having explained that there was no minister in the village, read one of Mr. Edwards' sermons, in the course of which I went to sleep on the arm of my aunt. She awoke me when the service had ended, and whispered:

"Come, we're goin' down to speak to Mr. Wright."

I remember Mr. Wright kissed me and said:

"Hello! Here's my boy in a new pair o' trousers!"

"Put yer hand in there," I said proudly, as I took my own hand out of one of my pockets, and pointed the way.

He did not accept the invitation, but laughed heartily and gave me a little hug.

When we went out of the church there stood Mr. and Mrs. Horace Dunkelberg, and Sally and some other children. It was a tragic moment for me when Sally laughed and ran behind her mother. Still worse was it when a couple of boys ran away crying, "Look at the breeches!"

I looked down at my breeches and wondered what was wrong with them. They seemed very splendid to me and yet I saw at once that they were not popular. I went close to my Aunt Deel and partly hid myself in her cloak. I heard Mrs. Dunkelberg say:

"Of course you'll come to dinner with us?"

For a second my hopes leaped high. I was hungry and visions of jelly cake and preserves rose before me. Of course there were the trousers, but perhaps Sally would get used to the trousers and ask me to play with her.

"Thank ye, but we've got a good ways to go and we fetched a bite with us—ayes!" said Aunt Deel.

Eagerly I awaited an invitation from the great Mrs. Dunkelberg that should be decisively urgent, but she only said:

"I'm very sorry you can't stay."

My hopes fell like bricks and vanished like bubbles.

The Dunkelbergs left us with pleasant words. They had asked me to shake hands with Sally, but I had clung to my aunt's cloak and firmly refused to make any advances. Slowly and without a word we walked across the park toward the tavern sheds.

We had started away up the South road when, to my surprise, Aunt Deel mildly attacked the Dunkelbergs.

"These here village folks like to be waited on—ayes!—an' they're awful anxious you should come to see 'em when ye can't—ayes!—but when ye git to the village they ain't nigh so anxious—no they ain't!"

In the middle of the great cedar swamp near Little River Aunt Deel got out the lunch basket and I sat down on the buggy bottom between their legs and leaning against the dash. So disposed we ate our luncheon of fried cakes and bread and butter and maple sugar and cheese. What an efficient cure for good health were the doughnuts and cheese and sugar, especially if they were mixed with the idleness of a Sunday. I had a headache also and soon fell asleep.

The sun was low when they awoke me in our dooryard.

I soon discovered that the Dunkelbergs had fallen from their high estate in our home and that Silas Wright, Jr., had taken their place in the conversation of Aunt Deel.

CHAPTER IV.

In the Light of the Candles.

One day the stage, on its way to Ballybeen, came to our house and left a box and a letter from Mr. Wright, addressed to my uncle, which read:

"Dear Sir—I send herewith a box of books and magazines in the hope that you or Miss Baynes will read them aloud to my little partner and in doing so get some enjoyment and profit for yourselves.

"Yours respectfully,
"S. WRIGHT, JR.

"P. S.—When the contents of the box have duly risen into your minds will you kindly see that it does a like service to your neighbors in School District No. 7? S. W. Jr."

"I guess Bart has made a friend o' this great man—sartin ayes!" said Aunt Deel. "I wonder who'll be the next one?"

The work of the day ended, the candles were grouped near the edge of the table and my aunt's armchair was placed beside them. Then I sat on Uncle Peabody's lap by the fire or, as time went on, in my small chair beside him, while Aunt Deel adjusted her spectacles and began to read.

I remember vividly the evening we took out the books and tenderly felt their covers and read their titles. There were "Cruikshanks' Comic Almanac" and "Hood's Comic Annual"; tales by Washington Irving and James K. Paulding and Nathaniel Hawthorne and Miss Mitford and Miss Austin; the poems of John Milton and Felicia Hemans. Of the treasures in the box I have now in my possession: A life of Washington, "The Life and Writings of Doctor Duckworth," "The Stolen Child," by "John Galt, Esq."; "Rosine Laval," by "Mr. Smith"; Sermons and Essays by William Ellery Channing. We found in the box also, thirty numbers of the "United States Magazine and Democratic Review" and sundry copies of the "New York Mirror."

Aunt Deel began with "The Stolen Child." She read slowly and often paused for comment or explanation or laughter or to touch the corner of an eye with a corner of her handkerchief in moments when we were all deeply moved by the misfortunes of our favorite characters, which were acute and numerous.

In those magazines we read of the great West—"the poor man's paradise"—"the stoneless land of plenty"; of its delightful climate, of the ease with which the farmer prospered on its rich soil. Uncle Peabody spoke playfully of going West, after that, but Aunt Deel made no answer and concealed her opinion on that subject for a long time. As for myself, the reading had deepened my interest in the east and west and north and south and in the skies above them. How mysterious and inviting they had become!

One evening a neighbor had brought the Republican from the post-office. I opened it and read aloud these words in large type at the top of the page:

"Silas Wright Elected to the U. S. Senate."

"Well I want to know!" Uncle Peabody exclaimed. "That would make me forgit it if I was goin' to be hung. Go on and read what it says."

I read the choosing of our friend for the seat made vacant by the resignation of William L. Marcy, who had been elected governor, and the part which most impressed us were these words from a letter of Mr. Wright to Azariah Flagg of Albany, written when the former was asked to accept the place:

"I am too young and too poor for such an elevation. I have not had the experience in that great theater of politics to qualify me for a place so exalted and responsible. I prefer therefore the humbler position which I now occupy."

"That's his way," said Uncle Peabody. "They had hard work to convince him that he knew enough to be Surrogate."

"Big men have little conceit—ayes!" said Aunt Deel with a significant glance at me.

The candles had burned low and I was watching the shroud of one of them when there came a rap at the door. It was unusual for any one to come to our door in the evening and we were a bit startled. Uncle Peabody opened it and old Kate entered without speaking and nodded to my aunt and uncle and sat down by the fire. Vividly I remembered the day of the fortune-telling. The same gentle smile lighted her face as she looked at me. She held up her hand with four fingers spread above it.

"Ayes," said Aunt Deel, "there are four perils."

My aunt rose and went into the but'ry while I sat staring at the ragged old woman. Her hair was white now and partly covered by a

Uncle Peabody Opened It and Old Kate Entered Without Speaking.

worn and faded bonnet. Forbidding as she was I did not miss the sweetness in her smile and her blue eyes when she looked at me. Aunt Deel came with a plate of doughnuts and bread and butter and head cheese and said in a voice full of pity:

"Poor ol' Kate—ayes! Here's somethin' for ye—ayes!"

She turned to my uncle and said:

"Peabody Baynes, what'll we do—I'd like to know—ayes! She can't rove all night."

"I'll git some blankets an' make a bed for her, good 'nough for anybody, out in the hired man's room over the shed," said my uncle.

He brought the lantern—a little tower of perforated tin—and put a lighted candle inside of it. Then he beckoned to the stranger, who followed him out of the front door with the plate of food in her hands.

"Well I declare! It's a long time since she went up this road—ayes!" said Aunt Deel, yawning as she resumed her chair.

"Who is ol' Kate?" I asked.

"Oh, just a poor ol' crazy woman—wanders all 'round—ayes!"

"What made her crazy?"

"Oh, I guess somebody misused and deceived her when she was young—ayes! It's an awful wicked thing to do. Come, Bart—go right up to bed now. It's high time—ayes!"

"I want to wait 'til Uncle Peabody comes back," said I.

"Why?"

"I—I'm afraid she'll do somethin' to him."

"Nonsense! Ol' Kate is just as harmless as a kitten. You take your candle and go right up to bed—this minute—ayes!"

I went up-stairs with the candle and undressed very slowly and thoughtfully while I listened for the footsteps of my uncle. I did not get into bed until I heard him come in and blow out his lantern and start up the stairway. As he undressed he told me how for many years the strange woman had been roving in the roads "up hill and down dale, thousands an' thousands o' miles," and never reaching the end of her journey.

In a moment we heard a low wail above the sounds of the breeze that shook the leaves of the old "popple" tree above our roof.

"What's that?" I whispered.

"I guess it's ol' Kate ravin'," said Uncle Peabody.

It touched my heart and I lay listening for a time, but heard only the loud whisper of the popple leaves.

.CHAPTER V.

The Great Stranger

Some strangers came along the road those days—hunters, peddlers and the like—and their coming filled me with a joy which mostly went away with them, I regret to say. None of these, however, appealed to my imagination as did old Kate. But there was one stranger greater than she—greater indeed, than any other who came into Rattleroad. He came rarely and would not be long detained. How curiously we looked at him, knowing his fame and power! This great stranger was Money.

I shall never forget the day that my uncle showed me a dollar bill and a little shiny, gold coin and three pieces of silver, nor can I forget how carefully he watched them while they lay in my hands and presently put them back into his wallet. That was long before the time of which I am writing. I remember hearing him say, one day of that year, when I asked him to take us to the Caravan of Wild Beasts which was coming to the village:

"I'm sorry, but it's been a hundred Sundays since I had a dollar in my wallet for more than ten minutes."

I have his old account book for the years of 1837 and 1838. Here are some of the entries:

"Balanced accounts with J. Dorothy and gave him my note for $2.15 to be paid in salts January 1, 1838. Sold ten bushels of wheat to E. Miner at 90 cents, to be paid in goods.

"Sold two sheep to Flavius Curtis and took his note for $6, payable in boots on or before March the first."

Only one entry in more than a hundred mention money, and this was the sum of eleven cents received in balance from a neighbor.

So it will be seen that a spirit of mutual accommodation served to help us over the rough going. Mr. Grimshaw, however, demanded his pay in cash and that I find was mainly the habit of the money-lenders.

We were poor but our poverty was not like that of these days in which I am writing. It was proud and cleanly and well-fed. Our fathers had seen heroic service in the wars and we knew it.

I was twelve years old when I began to be the reader for our little family. Aunt Deel had long complained that she couldn't keep up with her knitting and read so much. We had not seen Mr. Wright for nearly two years, but he had sent us the novels of Sir Walter Scott and I had led them heart deep into the creed battles of Old Mortality.

Then came the evil days of 1837, when the story of our lives began to quicken its pace and excite our interest in its coming chapters. It gave us enough to think of, God knows.

Wild speculations in land and the American paper-money system had brought us into rough going. The banks of the city of New York had suspended payment of their notes. They could no longer meet their engagements. As usual, the burden fell heaviest on the poor. It was hard to get money even for black salts.

Uncle Peabody had been silent and depressed for a month or more. He had signed a note for Rodney Barnes, a cousin, long before and was afraid that he would have to pay it. I didn't know what a note was and I remember that one night, when I lay thinking about it, I decided that it must be something in the nature of horse colic. My uncle told me that a note was a trouble which attacked the brain instead of the stomach.

One autumn day in Canton Uncle Peabody traded three sheep and twenty bushels of wheat for a cook stove and brought it home in the big wagon. Rodney Barnes came with him to help set up the stove. He was a big giant of a man with the longest nose in the township. I have often wondered how any one would solve the problem of kissing Mr. Barnes in the immediate region of his nose, the same being in the nature of a defense.

That evening I was chiefly interested in the stove. What a joy it was to me with its damper and griddles and high oven and the shiny edge on its hearth! It rivaled, in its novelty and charm, any tin peddler's cart that ever came to our door. John Axtell and his wife, who had seen it pass their house, hurried over for a look at it. Every hand was on the stove as we tenderly carried it into the house, piece by piece, and set it up. Then they cut a hole in the upper floor and the stone chimney and fitted the pipe. How keenly we watched the building of the fire. How quickly it roared and began to heat the room!

When the Axtells had gone away Aunt Deel said:

"It's grand! It is sartin—but I'm 'fraid we can't afford it—ayes I be!"

"We can't afford to freeze any longer. I made up my mind that we couldn't go through another winter as we have," was my uncle's answer.

"How much did it cost?" she asked.

"Not much differ'nt from thirty-four dollars in sheep and grain," he answered.

Rodney Barnes stayed to supper and spent a part of the evening with us.

Like other settlers there, Mr. Barnes was a cheerful optimist. Everything looked good to him until it turned out badly.

He told how he had heard that it was a growing country near the great water highway of the St. Lawrence. Prosperous towns were building up in it. There were going to be great cities in Northern New York. There were rich stores of lead and iron in the rocks. Mr. Barnes had bought two hundred acres at ten dollars an acre. He had to pay a fee of five per cent. to Grimshaw's lawyer for the survey and the papers. This left him owing fourteen hundred dollars on his farm—much more than it was worth.

Our cousin twisted the poker in his great hands until it squeaked as he stood before my uncle and said:

"My wife and I have chopped and burnt and pried and hauled rocks an' shoveled dung an' milked an' churned until we are worn out. For almost twenty years we've been workin' days an' nights an' Sundays. My mortgage was over-due, I owed six hundred dollars on it. I thought it all over one day an' went up to Grimshaw's an' took him by the back of the neck and shook him. He said he would drive me out o' the country. He gave me six months to pay up. I had to pay or lose the land. I got the money on the note that you signed over in Potsdam. Nobody in Canton would 'a' dared to lend it to me."

"Why?" my uncle asked.

"'Fraid o' Grimshaw. He didn't want me to be able to pay it. The place is worth more than six hundred dollars now—that's the reason. I intended to cut some timber an' haul it to the village this winter so I could pay a part o' the note an' git more time as I told ye, but the roads have been so bad I couldn't do any haulin'."

My uncle went and took a drink at the water pail. I saw by his face that he was unusually wrought up.

"My heavens an' earth!" he exclaimed as he sat down again.

"It's the brain colic," I said to myself as I looked at him.

Mr. Barnes seemed to have it also.

"Too much note," I whispered.

"I'm awful sorry, but I've done everything I could," said Mr. Barnes.

"Ain't there somebody that'll take another mortgage?—it ought to be safe now," my uncle suggested.

"Money is so tight it can't be done. The bank has got all the money an' Grimshaw owns the bank. I've tried and tried, but I'll make you safe. I'll give you a mortgage until I can turn 'round."

So I saw how Rodney Barnes, like other settlers in Lickitysplit, had gone into bondage to the landlord.

"How much do you owe on this place?" Barnes asked.

"Seven hundred an' fifty dollars," said my uncle.

"Is it due?"

"It's been due a year an' if I have to pay that note I'll be short my interest."

"God o' Israel! I'm scairt," said Uncle Peabody.

Down crashed the stick of wood into the box.

"What about?"

"It would be like him to put the screws on you now. You've got between him an' his prey. You've taken the mouse away from the cat."

I remember the little panic that fell on us then. I could see tears in the eyes of Aunt Deel as she sat with her head leaning wearily on her hand.

"If he does I'll do all I can," said Barnes, "whatever I've got will be yours."

Rodney Barnes left us, and I remember how Uncle Peabody stood in the middle of the floor and whistled the merriest tune he knew.

"Stand right up here," he called in his most cheerful tone. "Stand right up here before me, both o' ye."

I got Aunt Deel by the hand and led her toward my uncle. We stood

"One, Two, Three, Ready—Sing."

facing him. "Stand straighter," he demanded. "Now, altogether. One, two, three, ready—sing."

He beat time with his hand in imitation of the singing master at the schoolhouse and we joined him in singing an old tune which began: "Oh, keep my heart from sadness, God."

This irresistible spirit of the man bridged a bad hour and got us off to bed in fairly good condition.

A few days later the note came due and its owner insisted upon full payment. There was such a clamor for money those days! I remember that my aunt had sixty dollars which she had saved, little by little, by selling eggs and chickens. She had planned to use it to buy a tombstone for her mother and father—a long-cherished ambition. My uncle needed the most of it to help pay the note. We drove to Potsdam on that sad errand and what a time we had getting there and back in deep mud and sand and jolting over corduroys!

"Bart," my uncle said the next evening, as I took down the book to read, "I guess we'd better talk things over a little tonight. These are hard times. If we can find anybody with money enough to buy 'em I dunno but we better sell the sheep."

"If you hadn't been a fool," my aunt exclaimed with a look of great distress—"ayes! if you hadn't been a fool."

"I'm just what I be, an' I ain't so big a fool that I need to be reminded of it," said my uncle.

"I'll stay home an' work," I proposed bravely.

"You ain't old enough for that," sighed Aunt Deel.

"I want to keep you in school," said Uncle Peabody, who sat making a splint broom.

While we were talking in walked Benjamin Grimshaw—the rich man of the hills. He didn't stop to knock, but walked right in as if the house were his own. It was common gossip that he held a mortgage on every acre of the countryside. I had never liked him, for he was a stern-eyed man who was always scolding somebody, and I had not forgotten what his son had said of him.

"Good night!" he exclaimed curtly, as he sat down and set his cane between his feet and rested his hands upon it. He spoke hoarsely and I

remember the curious notion came to me that he looked like our old ram. He wore a thin, gray beard under his chin. His mouth was shut tight in a long line curving downward a little at the ends. My uncle used to say that his mouth was made to keep his thoughts from leaking and going to waste. He had a big body, a big chin, a big mouth, a big nose and big ears and hands. His eyes lay small in this setting of bigness.

"Why, Mr. Grimshaw, it's years since you've been in our house—ayes!" said Aunt Deel.

"I suppose it is," he answered rather sharply. "I don't have much time to get around. I have to work. There's some people seem to be able to git along without it. I see you've got one o' these newfangled stoves," he added as he looked it over. "Huh! Rich folks can have anything they want."

Uncle Peabody had sat splintering the long stick of yellow birch. I observed that the jackknife trembled in his hand. His tone had a touch of unnaturalness, proceeding no doubt from his fear of the man before him, as he said:

"When I bought that stove I felt richer than I do now. I had almost enough to settle with you up to date, but I signed a note for a friend and had to pay it."

"Ayuh! I suppose so," Grimshaw answered in a tone of bitter irony which cut me like a knife-blade, young as I was. "What business have you signin' notes an' givin' away money which ain't yours to give—I'd like to know? What business have you actin' like a rich man when you can't pay yer honest debts? I'd like to know that, too?"

"If I've ever acted like a rich man it's been when I wa'n't lookin'," said Uncle Peabody.

"What business have you to go enlargin' yer family—takin' another mouth to feed and another body to spin for? That costs money. I want to tell you one thing, Baynes, you've got to pay up or git out o' here."

He raised his cane and shook it in the air as he spoke.

"Oh, I ain't no doubt o' that," said Uncle Peabody. "You'll have to have yer money—that's sure; an' you will have it if I live, every cent of it. This boy is goin' to be a great help to me—you don't know what a good boy he is and what a comfort he's been to us!"

These words of my beloved uncle uncovered my emotions so that I put my elbow on the wood-box and leaned my head upon it and sobbed.

"I ain't goin' to be hard on ye, Baynes," said Mr. Grimshaw as he rose from his chair; "I'll give ye three months to see what you can do. I wouldn't wonder if the boy would turn out all right. He's big an' cordy of his age and a purty likely boy, they tell me."

Mr. Grimshaw opened the door and stood for a moment looking at us and added in a milder tone: "You've got one o' the best farms in this town an' if ye work hard an' use common sense ye ought to be out o' debt in five years—mebbe less."

He closed the door and went away.

Neither of us moved or spoke as we listened to his footsteps on the gravel path that went down to the road and to the sound of his buggy as he drove away. Then Uncle Peabody broke the silence by saying:

"He's the dam'dest—"

He stopped, set the half-splintered stick aside, closed his jackknife and went to the water-pail to cool his emotions with a drink.

Aunt Deel took up the subject where he had dropped it, as if no-half-expressed sentiment would satisfy her, saying:

"—old skinflint that ever lived in this world, ayes! I ain't goin' to hold my opinion o' that man no longer, ayes! I can't. It's too powerful—ayes!"

Having recovered my composure I repeated that I should like to give up school and stay at home and work.

Aunt Deel interrupted me by saying:

"I have an idee that Sile Wright will help us—ayes! He's comin' home an' you better go down an' see him—ayes! Hadn't ye?"

"Bart an' I'll go down to-morrer," said Uncle Peabody.

Some fourteen months before that day my uncle had taken me to Potsdam and traded grain and salts for what he called a "rip roarin' fine suit o' clothes" with boots and cap and shirt and collar and necktie to match, I having earned them by sawing and cording wood at three shillings a cord. How often we looked back to those better days! The clothes had been too big for me and I had had to wait until my growth had taken up the "slack" in my coat and trousers before I could venture out of the neighborhood. I had tried them on every week or so for a long time. Now my stature filled them handsomely and they filled me with a pride and saisfaction which I had never known before.

"Now may the Lord help ye to be careful—awful, terrible careful o' them clothes every minute o' this day," Aunt Deel cautioned as she looked at me. "Don't git no horse sweat nor wagon grease on 'em."

To Aunt Deel wagon grease was the worst enemy of a happy and respectable home.

We hitched our team to the grasshopper spring wagon and set out on our journey. It was a warm, hazy Indian-summer day in November. As we passed "the mill" we saw the Silent Woman looking out of the little window of her room above the blacksmith shop—a low, weather-stained, frame building, hard by the main road, with a narrow hanging stair on the side of it.

"She keeps watch by the winder when she ain't travelin'," said Uncle Peabody. "Knows all that's goin' on—that woman—knows who goes to the village an' how long they stay. When Grimshaw goes by they say she hustles off down the road in her rags. She looks like a sick dog herself, but I've heard that she keeps that room o' hers just as neat as a pin."

Near the village we passed a smart-looking buggy, drawn by a spry-footed horse in shiny harness. Then I noticed with a pang that our wagon was covered with dry mud and that our horses were rather bony and our harness a kind of lead color. So I was in an humble state of mind when we entered the village.

There was a crowd of men and women in front of Mr. Wright's office and through its open door I saw many of his fellow townsmen. We waited at the door for a few minutes. I crowded in while Uncle Peabody stood talking to a villager. The Senator caught sight of me and came to my side and put his hand on my head and said:

"Hello, Bart! How you've grown! and how handsome you look! Where's your uncle?"

"He's there by the door," I answered.

"Well, le's go and see him."

Mr. Wright was stouter and grayer and grander than when I had seen him last. He was dressed in black broadcloth and wore a big beaver hat and high collar and his hair was almost white. I remember vividly his clear, kindly, gray eyes and ruddy cheeks.

"Baynes, I'm glad to see you," he said heartily. "Did ye bring me any jerked meat?"

"Didn't think of it," said Uncle Peabody. "But I've got a nice young doe all jerked an' if you're fond o' jerk I'll bring ye down some to-morrer."

"I'd like to take some to Washington, but I wouldn't have you bring it so far."

"I'd like to bring it—I want a chance to talk with ye for half an hour or such a matter," said my uncle. "I've got a little trouble on my hands."

The Senator took us into his office and introduced us to the leading men of the county.

"Here," said the Senator as he put his hand on my head, "is a coming man in the Democratic party."

The great men laughed at my blushes and we came away with a deep sense of pride in us. At last I felt equal to the ordeal of meeting the Dunkelbergs. My uncle must have shared my feeling, for, to my delight, he went straight to the basement store above which was the modest sign: "H. Dunkelberg, Produce."

"Well I swan!" said the merchant in the treble voice which I remembered so well. "This is Bart and Peabody! How are you?"

"Pretty well," I answered, my uncle being too slow of speech to suit my sense of propriety. "How is Sally?"

The two men laughed heartily, much to my embarrassment.

"He's getting right down to business," said my uncle.

"That's right," said Mr. Dunkelberg. "Why, Bart, she's spry as a cricket and pretty as a picture. Come up to dinner with me and see for yourself."

Uncle Peabody hesitated, whereupon I gave him a furtive nod and he said "All right," and then I had a delicious feeling of excitement. I had hard work to control my impatience when they talked.

By and by I asked, "Are you 'most ready to go?"

"Yes—come on—it's after twelve o'clock," said Mr. Dunkelberg. "Sally will be back from school now."

So we walked to the big house of the Dunkelbergs and I could hear my heart beating when we turned in at the gate—the golden gate of my youth it must have been, for after I had passed it I thought no more as a child. That rude push which Mr. Grimshaw gave me had hurried the passing.

I was a little surprised at my own dignity when Sally opened the door to welcome us. My uncle told Aunt Deel that I acted and spoke like Silas Wright, "so nice and proper." Sally was different, too—less playful and more beautiful with long yellow curls covering her shoulders.

"How nice you look!" she said as she took my arm and led me into her playroom.

"These are my new clothes," I boasted. "They are very expensive and I have to be careful of them."

I behaved myself with great care at the table—I remember that—and, after dinner, we played in the dooryard and the stable, I with a great fear of tearing my new clothes. I stopped and cautioned her more than once: "Be careful! For gracious sake! be careful o' my new suit!"

As we were leaving late in the afternoon she said:

"I wish you would come here to school."

"I suppose he will some time," said Uncle Peabody.

A new hope entered my breast, that moment, and began to grow there.

"Aren't you going to kiss her?" said Mr. Dunkelberg with a smile.

I saw the color in her cheeks deepen as she turned with a smile and walked away two or three steps while the grown people laughed, and stood with her back turned looking in at the window.

"You're looking the wrong way for the scenery," said Mr. Dunkelberg.

She turned and walked toward me with a look of resolution in her pretty face and said:

"I'm not afraid of him."

We kissed each other and, again, that well-remembered touch of her hair upon my face! But the feel of

"I'm Not Afraid of Him."

her warm lips upon my own—that was so different and so sweet to remember in the lonely days that followed! Fast flows the river to the sea when youth is sailing on it. They had shoved me out of the quiet cove into the swift current—those dear, kindly, thoughtless people. Sally ran away into the house as their laughter continued and my uncle and I walked down the street. How happy I was!

I observed with satisfaction that the village boys did not make fun of me when I passed them as they did when I wore the petticoat trousers. Mr. and Mrs. Wright came along with the crowd, by and by, and Colonel Medad Moody. We had supper with the Senator on the seat with us. He and my uncle began to talk about the tightness of money and the banking laws and I remember a remark of my uncle, for there was that in his tone which I could never forget:

"We poor people are trusting you to look out for us—we poor people are trusting you to see that we get treated fair. We're havin' a hard time."

My uncle told him about the note and the visit of Mr. Grimshaw and of his threats and upbraidings.

"Did he say that in Bart's hearing?" asked the Senator.

"Ayes!—right out plain."

"Too bad! I'm going to tell you frankly, Baynes, that the best thing I know about you is your conduct toward this boy. I like it. The next best thing is the fact that you signed the note. It was bad business but it was good Christian conduct to help your friend. Don't regret it. You were poor and of an age when the boy's pranks were troublesome to both of you, but you took him in. I'll lend you the interest and try to get another holder for the mortgage on one condition. You must let me attend to Bart's schooling. I want to be boss about that. We have a great schoolmaster in Canton and when Bart is a little older I want him to go there to school. I'll try to find him a place where he can work for his board."

"We'll miss Bart but we'll be tickled to death—there's no two ways about that," said Uncle Peabody.

The Senator tested my arithmetic and grammar and geography as we rode along in the darkness and said by and by:

"You'll have to work hard, Bart. You'll have to take your book into the field as I did. After every row of corn I learned a rule of syntax or arithmetic or a fact in geography while I rested, and my thought and memory took hold of it as I plied the hoe. I don't want you to stop the reading, but from now on you must spend half of every evening on your lessons."

As I was going to bed the Senator called me to him and said:

"I shall be gone when you are up in the morning. It may be a long time before I see you; I shall leave something for you in a sealed envelope with your name on it. You are not to open the envelope until you go away to school. I know how you will feel that first day. When night falls you will think of your aunt and uncle and be very lonely. When you go to your room for the night I want you to sit down all by yourself and open the envelope and read what I shall write. They will be, I think, the most impressive words you ever read. You will think them over but you will not understand them for a long time. Ask every wise man you meet to explain them to you, for all your happiness will depend upon your understanding of those few words in the envelope."

In the morning Aunt Deel put it in my hands.

"I wonder what in the world he wrote there—ayes!" said she. "We must keep it careful—ayes!—I'll put it in my trunk an' give it to ye when ye go to Canton to school."

"Has Mr. Wright gone?" I asked rather sadly.

"Ayes! Land o' mercy! He went away long before daylight with a lot o' jerked meat in a pack basket—ayes! Yer uncle is goin' down to the village to see 'bout the mortgage this afternoon, ayes!"

It was a Saturday and I spent its hours cording wood in the shed, pausing now and then for a look into my grammar.

What a day it was!—the first of many like it. I never think of those days without saying to myself: "What a God's blessing a man like Silas Wright can be in the community in which his heart and soul are as an open book!"

As the evening came on I took a long look at my cords. The shed was nearly half full of them. Four rules of syntax, also, had been carefully stored away in my brain. I said them over as I hurried down into the pasture with old Shep and brought in the cows. I got through milking just as Uncle Peabody came. I saw with joy that his face was cheerful.

"Yip!" he shouted as he stopped his team at the barn door, where Aunt Deel and I were standing. "We ain't got much to worry about now. I've got the interest money right here in my pocket."

We unhitched and went in to supper. I was hoping that Aunt Deel would speak of my work but she seemed not to think of it.

I went out on the porch and stood looking down with a sad countenance. Aunt Deel followed me.

"W'y, Bart!" she exclaimed, "you're too tired to eat—ayes! Be ye sick?"

I shook my head.

"Peabody," she called, "this boy has worked like a beaver every minute since you left—ayes he has! I never see anything to beat it—never! I want you to come right out into the wood-shed an' see what he's done—this minute—ayes!"

I followed them into the shed.

"W'y of all things!" my uncle exclaimed. "He's worked like a nailer, ain't he?"

There were tears in his eyes when he took my hand in his rough palm and squeezed it and said:

"Sometimes I wish ye was little again so I could take ye up in my arms an' kiss ye just as I used to. Horace Dunkelberg says that you're the best-lookin' boy he ever see."

I repeated the rules I had learned as we went to the table.

"I'm goin' to be like Silas Wright if I can," I added.

"That's the idee!" said Uncle Peabody. "You keep on as you've started an' everybody'll milk into your pail."

I kept on—not with the vigor of that first day with its new inspiration—but with growing strength and effectiveness. Nights and mornings and Saturdays I worked with a will and my book in my pocket or at the side of the field and was, I know, a help of some value on the farm. My scholarship improved rapidly and that year I went about as far as I could hope to go in the little school at Leonard's Corners.

"I wouldn't wonder if ol' Kate was right about our boy," said Aunt Deel one day when she saw me with my book in the field.

I began to know than that ol' Kate had somehow been at work in my soul—subconsciously as I would now put it. I was trying to put truth into the prophecy. As I look at the whole matter these days I can see that Mr. Grimshaw himself was a help no less important to me, for it was a sharp spur with which he continued to prod us.

CHAPTER VI.

My Second Peril.

One day Mr. Grimshaw came out in the field to see my uncle. They

One Day Mr. Grimshaw Came Out in the Field to See My Uncle.

walked away to the shade of a tree while the hired man and I went on with the hoeing. I could hear the harsh voice of the money-lender speaking in loud and angry tones and presently he went away.

"What's the rip?" I asked as my uncle returned looking very sober.

"We won't talk about it now," he answered.

In the candle-light of the evening Uncle Peabody said:

"Grimshaw has demanded his mortgage money an' he wants it in gold coin. We'll have to git it some way, I dunno how."

"W'y of all things!" my aunt exclaimed. "How are we goin' to git all that money—these hard times?—ayes! I'd like to know?"

"Well, I can't tell ye," said Uncle Peabody. "I guess he can't forgive us for savin' Rodney Barnes."

"What did he say?" I asked.

"Why, he says we hadn't no business to hire a man to help us. He says you an' me ought to do all the work here. He thinks I ought to took you out o' school long ago."

"I can stay out o' school and keep on with my lessons," I said.

"Not an' please him. He was mad when he see ye with a book in yer hand out there in the corn-field."

What were we to do now? I spent the first sad night of my life undoing the plans which had been so dear to me but not so dear as my aunt and uncle. I decided to give all my life and strength to the saving of the farm. I would still try to be great, but not as great as the Senator.

One day in December of that year, I had my first trial in the full responsibility of man's work. I was allowed to load and harness and hitch up and go to the mill without assistance. My uncle and Purvis, our hired man, were busy with the chopping and we were out of flour and meal. It took a lot of them to keep the axes going. So I filled two sacks with corn and two with wheat and put them into the box wagon, for the ground was bare, and hitched up my horses and set out.

I reached the mill safely and before the grain was ground the earth and the sky above were white with snow driving down in a cold, stiff wind out of the northwest. I loaded my grists and covered them with a blanket and hurried away. The snow came so fast that it almost blinded me. There were times when I could scarcely see the road or the horses. The wind came colder and soon it was hard work to hold the reins and keep my hands from freezing.

Suddenly the wheels began jumping over rocks. The horses were in the ditch. I knew what was the matter, for my eyes had been filling with snow and I had had to brush them often. Of course the team had suffered in a like manner. Before I could stop I heard the crack of a felly and a front wheel dropped to its hub. I checked the horses and jumped out and went to their heads and cleared their eyes. The snow was up to my knees then.

How the thought of that broken wheel smote me! It was our only heavy wagon, and we having to pay the mortgage! What would my uncle say? The query brought tears to my eyes.

I unhitched and led my horses up into the cover of the pines. How grateful it seemed, for the wind was slack below but howling in the treetops! I knew that I was four miles from home and knew not how I was to get there. Chilled to the bone, I gathered some pitch pine and soon had a fire going with my flint and tinder. I knew that I could mount one of the horses and lead the other and reach home probably. But there was the grist. We needed that; I knew that we should have to go hungry without the grist. It would get wet from above and below if I tried to carry it on the back of a horse. I warmed myself by the fire and hitched my team near it so as to thaw the frost out of their forelocks and eyebrows. I felt in my coat pockets and found a handful of nails—everybody carried nails in one pocket in those days—and I remember that my uncle's pockets were a museum of bolts and nuts and screws and washers.

The idea occurred to me that I would make a kind of sled which was called a jumper.

So I got my ax out of the wagon and soon found a couple of small trees with the right crook for the forward end of a runner, and cut them and hewed their bottoms as smoothly as I could. Then I made notches in them near the top of their crooks and fitted a stout stick into the notches and secured it with nails driven by the ax-head. Thus I got a hold for my evener. That done, I chopped and hewed an arch to cross the middle of the runners and hold them apart and used all my nails to secure and brace it. I got the two boards which were fastened together and constituted my wagon seat and laid them over the arch and front brace. How to make them fast was my worst problem. I succeeded in splitting a green stick to hold the bolt of the evener just under its head while I heated its lower end in the fire and kept its head cool with snow. With this I burnt a hole in the end of each board and fastened them to the front brace with withes of moosewood.

It was late in the day and there was no time for the slow process of burning more holes, so I notched the other ends of the boards and lashed them to the rear brace with a length of my reins. Then I retempered my bolt and brought up the grist and chain and fastened the latter between the boards in the middle of the front brace, hitched my team to the chain and set out again, sitting on the bags.

It was pitch dark and the horses wading to their bellies and the snow coming faster when we turned into Rattleroad. Soon I heard a loud halloo and knew that it was the voice of Uncle Peabody. He had started out to meet me in the storm and Shep was with him.

"Thank God I've found ye!" he shouted. "I'm blind and tired out and I couldn't keep a lantern goin' to save me. Are ye froze?"

"I'm all right, but these horses are awful tired. Had to let 'em rest every few minutes."

I told him about the wagon—and how it relieved me to hear him say:

"As long as you're all right, boy, I ain't goin' to worry 'bout the ol' wagon—not a bit. Where'd ye git yer jumper?"

"Made it with the ax and some nails," I answered.

After we got to the barn door at last he went to the house and lighted his lantern and came back with it wrapped in a blanket and Aunt Deel came with him.

How proud it made me to hear him say:

"Deel, our boy is a man now—made this jumper all 'lone by himself an' has got through all right."

She came and held the lantern up to my face and looked at my hands.

"Well, my stars, Bart!" she exclaimed in a moment. "I thought ye would freeze up solid—ayes—poor boy!"

We carried the grist in and Aunt Deel made some pudding. How good it was to feel the warmth of the fire and of the hearts of those who loved me! How I enjoyed the pudding and milk and bread and butter!

"I guess you've gone through the second peril that ol' Kate spoke of," said Aunt Deel as I went upstairs.

Uncle Peabody went out to look at the horses.

When I awoke in the morning I observed that Uncle Peabody's bed had not been slept in. I hurried down and heard that our off horse had died in the night of colic. Aunt Deel was crying. As he saw me Uncle Peabody began to dance a jig in the middle of the floor.

"Balance yer partners!" he shouted. "You an' I ain't goin' to be discouraged if all the hosses die—be we, Bart?"

"Never," I answered.

"That's the talk! If nec'sary we'll hitch Purvis up with t'other hoss an' git our haulin' done."

He and Purvis roared with laughter and the strength of the current swept me along with them.

"We're the luckiest folks in the world, anyway," Uncle Peabody went on. "Bart's alive an' there's three feet o' snow on the level an' more comin' an' it's colder'n Greenland."

It was such a bitter day that we worked only three hours and came back to the house and played Old Sledge by the fireside.

Rodney Barnes came over that afternoon and said that he would lend us a horse for the hauling.

We had good sleighing after that and got our bark and salts to market and earned $98. But while we got our pay in paper "bank money," we had to pay our debts in wheat, salts or corn, so that our earnings really amounted to only $62.50, my uncle said. We gave the balance and ten bushels of wheat to Mr. Grimshaw for a spavined horse, after which he agreed to give us at least a year's extension on the principal.

We felt easy then.

(To be continued.)

Minute Men.

The Minute Men were a class of citizens pledged to take the field at a minute's notice. They were first known during and immediately previous to the War of the Revolution and afterward at the beginning of the Civil war. Sometimes they were regularly enrolled as militia.

Recipe for Rosy Cheeks.

In some parts of England and in France and Italy also it is believed that a girl who buries a drop of her blood under a rose bush will have rosy cheeks.

Directory.

J. T. REDWINE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Phone 78.

F. L. MORRIS, M. D.
Phone 62.

SHELDON B. YOUNG, M. D.
Cass City, Mich.
Telephone—No. 80.

I. D. McCOY, M. D.
Office in Pleasant Home Hospital.
Phone, Office 96--2R; Residence 96--3R

C. G. WOODHULL, M. D.,
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AUCTIONEER
CASS CITY PHONE NO. 85-T
Make dates and arrangements for farm and other sales with the Chronicle at Cass City.

WEATHER-PROOF BARN IS ASSET

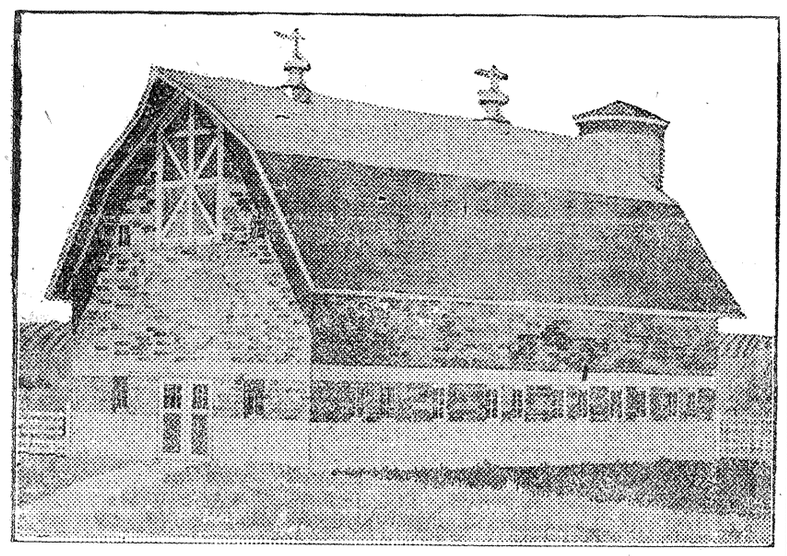
Modern Building Profit-Maker for the Owner.

DESIGN THAT IS POPULAR

Keeps Live Stock in Good Condition and Makes Them More Productive—Is Constructed of Hollow Tile.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Those farmers who have good looking farm buildings take as much pride in them as the autoist does in a handsome automobile. But aside from the satisfaction that modern buildings bring to their owners, there is a more practical side to having up-to-date barns, hog houses, corn cribs and other farm structures. A good barn, one that is weather-proof and has an interior arrangement that permits of the work being done in the easiest way, is a profit maker for its owner. The live stock are healthier and, in the case of the dairy farmer, are more productive. At the same time it costs no more to secure this extra production and the profits that go with it.



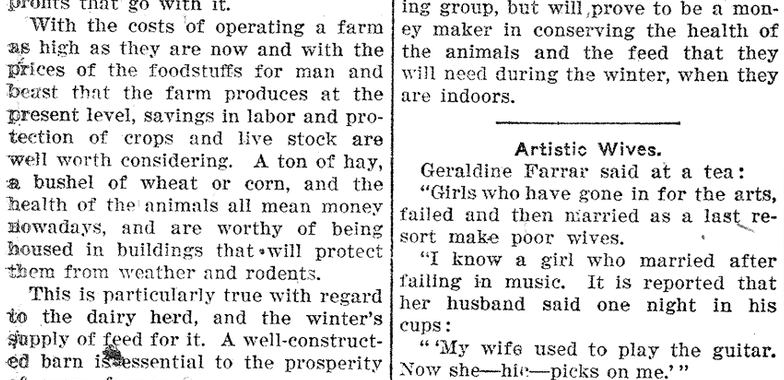
With the costs of operating a farm as high as they are now and with the prices of the foodstuffs for man and beast that the farm produces at the present level, savings in labor and protection of crops and live stock are well worth considering. A ton of hay, a bushel of wheat or corn, and the health of the animals all mean money nowadays, and are worthy of being housed in buildings that will protect them from weather and rodents.

This is particularly true with regard to the dairy herd, and the winter's supply of feed for it. A well-constructed barn is essential to the prosperity of every farmer.

In the accompanying illustration is shown the type of barn that is popular in the corn belt, especially in Iowa, where the farmers are extraordinarily prosperous. It is a gambrel-roof building, constructed of hollow building tile. While this kind of a barn costs more to build than a plank frame building it will prove economical in the long run because it is practically indestructible.

The hollow tile is plastered with cement up to the window sills. Another strip is plastered two feet above the windows, which gives the building a finished appearance. The gambrel roof also adds to its appearance and gives the greatest amount of mow room.

The stable floor is of concrete. As will be seen by the floor plan, one section of the stable is for cows and the other for horses. The cow stalls are ranged along the two sides of the building and are separated by a driveway, or litter alley, which extends through the center of the building. The feed alleys are along either wall, and for this reason the silo is placed at one corner. An overhead trolley track runs over both the litter alley, for the removal of manure, and over the feed alleys for the distribution of feed.



Floor Plan.

The stalls are of steel, with either concrete, steel or wooden mangers. At the rear of each of the rows of stalls is a gutter sunk into the concrete floor and connecting with a drain. This permits of washing down the stall floors and flushing the gutter.

At the end of the barn four-horse stalls are provided in the floor plan, but they are of sufficient size so that more animals can be housed. This section also has a concrete floor, gutter and stalls of one of the materials mentioned.

There are no posts in the mow floor in this type of a barn, leaving all the space for the storage of roughage. The ventilator shafts are in the walls, leading from the foul air intakes in the stable to the ventilators on the roof.

From this description of the interior of the barn it will be readily seen that the work of caring for the cows and horses can be done with the least amount of effort. The feed and litter carriers eliminate many steps in carrying both feed and manure, while the addition of a fresh-water system will bring the water to drinking cups at each stall, or to a tank set at one end of the building.

The advantage of building of hollow tile is twofold. The air spaces in the tile provide insulation, which makes the barn warm in the winter and cool in the summer although the herd is housed little during the hot weather. It also is practically indestructible, and is fireproof. When a fireproof or a fire-resistant roofing is used, there is little danger that the building will be damaged by flames.

The silo in connection with a hollow-tile barn usually is constructed of the same material. In this construction it is practicable to put a water tower on top of the silo, which will furnish all the pressure needed to carry fresh water to all of the farm buildings.

It will be noted that there is an abundance of windows in the stable wall. These permit the entrance of both fresh air and sunshine, two essentials to the health of the cows and horses. Sunshine is nature's greatest disease germ killer and is a purifier.

Such a barn as this will not only be a beautiful addition to any farm building group, but will prove to be a money maker in conserving the health of the animals and the feed that they will need during the winter, when they are indoors.

Artistic Wives.

Geraldine Farrar said at a tea:

"Girls who have gone in for the arts, failed and then married as a last resort make poor wives.

"I know a girl who married after failing in music. It is reported that her husband said one night in his cups:

"'My wife used to play the guitar. Now she—hic—picks on me.'"

To Teach Thrift.

A specially prepared set of text books will soon be used in the public schools. These books will build the foundation of thrift and economy which will be carried on through the higher schools, thereby molding the habit of saving into the character of the future men and women of America and, best of all, no one is really too

Seems Like Prophecy.

I have a friend, a professor at Leland Stanford Junior university, who many years ago was a tutor in the house of Hohenzollern. He taught the six lusty sons of the former kaiser to shoot. This friend was telling me not long since that one day when he was instructing young Frederick Hohenzollern, then crown prince, in matters of history, discussion arose between teacher and pupil about the rise and fall of dynasties.

"I will be more autocratic than my father when I come to the throne," declared the youthful crown prince.

"Well, your highness," replied the tutor, "how do you know that when your father dies you will have a throne to come to?"

The crown prince only laughed, said my informant.—Rochester Post Express.

Easiest Way.

"How did you manage to get out of the hall without being noticed, to escape the speaker's flaming oratory?"

"I went down the fire escape."

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

George N. Crobar to Alton Knowles and wife, lots 5 and 6, blk. 9, Chas. Montague sub. Caro $1,200.00.

Mary Jones to Stanley S. Jones, lot 1, blk. 7, Pinney's add. to Cass City $1,050.00.

Mary E. Land to Anthony Doerr and wife, lot 5, blk. 5, Fox' add. Cass City $1,100.00.

Stanislau Jaworski and wife to Walter Rybicki et al, nw ¼ of ne ¼ and ne 4 A. of ne ¼ of nw ¼ sec. 12, Indianfields, $1.00.

Celina C. Calzin to Richard Drew and wife, s ½ of nw ¼ sec. 34, Juniata $1,200.00.

J. M. Burgess and wife to Grover C. Ake, ne ¼ of nw frl. ¼ and pt. of w ½ of ne frl ¼ sec. 5 Kingston $1.

Peter C. Pardee and wife to Jacob E. Burkel and wife, lot 9 and Pt. lot 8, blk. 6, A. M. Rogers' add. and s ½ lot 10, blk. 7, Reese $1.00.

Charles E. Clark and wife to George Foster and wife, nw ¼ of nw ¼ sec. 10, Watertown $1,600.00.

Anna Clink to Winfield Cottrell and wife, lot 11, blk 3, L Fox's 3rd Add Mayville $1100.00.

Andrew G. Reif and wife to Martin Reif and wife se ¼ of ne ¼ sec. 20 Gilford $2,000.00.

Alfred Cornell to Peter Pongunis et al ne ¼ of ne ¼ sec. 27 Indianfields $2,000.00.

Grace E. Howell et al to George Marsaw et al, lot 6, blk. 8, William E. Sherman's Add. Caro $800.00.

Grace E. Howell et al to Guy R. Forbes and wife, pt. Caro $500.00.

James Fox and wife to George E. Everingham w ½ of w ½ of se ¼ sec. 21 Akron $900.00.

G. E. Everingham and wife to Joseph Becker and wife e ½ of w ½ of se ¼ sec. 21, Akron $900.00.

Catherine S. McCue to Alexander A. Ewing pt. Village of Cass City $1,000.00.

Don Wood and wife to Sherman S. Wood and wife e ½ of lots 3 and 6, blk. 6, William Turner's 2nd Add. Mayville $300.00.

Maria L. Willis to Emma Osgood Pt. Village of Vassar $500.00.

Edgar C. Poppleton and wife to Martin Anthes, sw ¼ of ne ¼ sec. 8, Novesta $713.00.

Commercial Savings Bank, Caro to Claude D. Andrews and wife, pt. Village of Caro $2500.00.

Anna Turrell to Peter C. Pardee se ¼ of ne frl ¼ and w 18 and 28/100 acres of ne ¼ of ne ¼ sec. 3 Denmark $2900.00.

Alfred Moon and wife to John Seedon and wife sw ¼ of se ¼ sec. 4 Watertown $800.00.

George Keinath and wife to Christian J. E. Keinath s ½ of sw ¼ sec. 10 Arbela $1.00.

Anna B. Dwyer to George N. Vantine lots 31 and 32, blk 4, Montague's sub. Caro $125.00.

Walter J. Webber and wife to Albert G. Rummel, lots 12 and 13 Reese $1500.00.

John F. Dean et al to Ad Pecure, lot 13, blk. 15, North's Add. Vassar $1.00.

Emma Osgood to Stephen Boda and wife nw ¼ of nw ¼ sec. 35 and pt. s ½ of nw ¼ sec. 35 Juniata $1,500.00.

Wm. H. Hammond and wife to Jesse J. Longnecker and wife, lot 14, Curtis Add, Kingston $750.00.

George Turner and wife to William H. Griffin and wife w ½ of e ½ of sw ¼ sec. 1, Ellington $3,000.00.

William H. Griffin and wife to George Turner and wife, lot 4, blk 1, Mahala J. Smith's Add. Caro $2500.00.

Cordelia Cross to Susie Cross n ½ of ne ¼ of ne ¼ except ½ acre sec. 32 Elmwood $1.00.

Cordelia Cross to Effie Metcalf s ½ of ne ¼ of ne ¼ sec. 32 Elmwood $1.00.

Martin Cummins et al to George Bills and wife, pt. lots 16 and 17, blk. 2, M. J. Smith's Add Caro $900.00.

Charles M. Crosby to Darwin B. Pinkerton pt. sec. 19 Vassar $1.00.

Townsend Woodcock and wife to Riverside Cemetery Association Vassar pt. sec. 13 Tuscola, $450.00.

Warren E. Thomas and wife to Charles A. Humes and wife, lot 3, blk. 4, Bay Park $50.00.

Dwight E. Turner et al to James H. Millinken and wife pt. Village of Caro $1.00.

John C. Corkins and wife to Terrace H. Wallace, s ½ of lot 1, blk. 2, Campbell's Add Cass City $2300.00.

George A. Kirk to James C. Kirk, ½ int. in e ½ of se ¼ exc. also w ½ of sw ¼ sections 20 and 21 Fairgrove, $2,000.00.

Margaret S. Kibbee to William B. Perry pt. sec. 18 Vassar $140.00.

Harry P. George and wife to George A. Gunsell and wife, w ½ lots 4 and 5 and s ¼ of w ½ lot 3, blk. 12 Caro $2,500.00.

Charles Hendrick to Nancy Relief Cobb, sw ¼ of se ¼ sec. 4, Kingston $20.00.

William L. Tenny to H. B. and H. A. Johns, s ¾ of w ½ of nw ¼ sec. 17, also s ¾ of e ½ of ne ¼ and sw ¼ of ne ¼ sec. 8 Millington $8400.00.

Morgeanna F. Nixon to Thomas A. Balkwell and wife, pt. sec. 18, Akron $850.00.

George A. Spencer and wife to Ephraim A. Brown sw ¼ of sw ¼ of se ¼ sec. 33 Akron $1,600.00.

Martin Cummins et al to Matthew Borland and wife, lot 22, blk. 7, Chas. Montague's sub. Caro $1,950.00.

Martin E. Major and wife to Louis Roush and wife, lot 9, blk. 3, ex. Village Watrousville $550.00.

George N. Aldrich and wife to William W. Moore, lot 4, blk 9, Chas. Montague's sub. Caro $800.00.

Albert H. Lockwood and wife to Earl Lockwood, ne ¼ of ne ¼ sec. 27 Ellington $325.00.

Earl Lockwood to Charles B. Miller and wife, ne ¼ of ne ¼ sec. 27 Ellington $900.00.

Sarah S. Carrington to William D. Bennett and wife, pt. sec. 20 Fairgrove $1,500.00.

Edwin E. Gurney and wife to Henry Conway and wife, e ½ of nw ¼ sec. 17, Arbela $4,500.00.

James D. Brooker and wife to Duncan R. Graham and wife, lot 4, blk. 2, Deming's Add Cass City $160.00.

Duncan R. Graham and wife to Chester L. Graham and wife, lot 4, blk. 2, Deming's Add. Cass City $1.

James Wills and wife to Joseph Karner, s ½ of lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, blk 4, James Sage's Plat Gagetown $500.00.

William Kinde, jr., and wife to Robert Park and wife, se ¼ of ne ¼ and ne ¼ of se ¼ and ne ¼ of ne ¼ sec. 12 Indianfields $2,000.00.

Robert A. Crobar and wife to George W. Barnes, lot 18, blk. 4, Vassar $150.00.

George E. Burgess and wife to James McKeen and wife, lot 14, blk. 29, Vassar $80.00.

Robert W. Shaw and wife to Peter Doerck and wife, pt. lots 3, 4 and 5, blk. 16, Vassar $800.00.

Mary L. Aldrich to Sylvamus N. Aldrich, pt. sec. 26 Fairgrove $300.00.

Jehiel J. Palmeter to Margaret A. Ferguson et al, pt. w ½ of se ¼ of nw ¼ sec. 29 Vassar $25.00.

Isaac VanTine and wife to James PaBuhmosh et ux, pt. se ¼ of sw ½ sec. 19 Fremont $50.00.

George Aplin and wife to Ernest L. Schwaderer, w ½ of sw ¼ sec. 4 and se ¼ of se ¼ sec. 5 Novesta $7,500.

D. J. Evans, jr., et al to Hattie Perkins Pt. Village Millington $350.00.

William Lohrer and wife to Jacob Roller, lots 3, 4, blk. 2, Unionville $1.00.

Amelia Mead to Stanley Kadluboski, s ½ of sw frl. ¼ sec. 31 Arbela $1,500.00.

Earl Hemstreet and wife to Edwin O. Babcock et al, w ½ of ne ¼ of se ¼ sec. 8 Akron $600.00.

Lucy S. Day et al to George H. Pool, pt. n ½ of ne ¼ and n ½ of sw ¼ of ne ¼ sec. 20 Elmwood $2877.69.

Robert Rutledge to John Donahoe et al, pt. se ¼ sec. 26 Columbia $1.

Montague Land & Timber Co., to Timothy Beyett, lot 8, blk. 15, Chas. Montague's sub. Caro $86.45.

Carrie A. Mosher to Enoch Hartt et al, pt. Village Kingston $2,000.00.

Mary A. Stacy to Asa N. Wilcox, lots 10 and 27, blk. 9, Chas. Montague's sub Caro $1,000.00.

Theodore W. Eckfeld and wife to Asa N. Wilcox s ½ of s ½ of se ¼ sec. 13 Akron $1.00.

Asa N. Wilcox and wife to Frederick Engelhard, s ½ of s ½ of se ¼ sec. 13 Akron $4100.00.

Anthony Creguer and wife to George Carolan and wife, pt Village Gagetown $2,900.00.

Arthur Sales and wife to Clarence Roth and wife, lot 9 blk. 2 Hamilton's Add Mayville $850.00.

William C. Ihrke to Joseph A. Daugerda and wife, e ½ of sw ¼ of ne ¼ and se ¼ of ne ¼ sec. 14 Fremont $1.

John A. Brady to Frederick F. Bender nw ¼ of se ¼ and se ¼ of sw ¼ sec. 25 Indianfields $1.00.

J. P. Kruse and wife to W. R. Hillis and wife, pt. nw ¼ sec. 35 Akron $1,800.00.

Thomas J. Curry et al to Glen E. Silvernail and wife, sw ¼ of se ¼ sec. 24 Wells $30.00.

Isabella Kern to William Fallahay s ½ lot 4, blk. 4, Mayville $1.00.

D. Knox Hanna and wife to William H. Gunsell, ne ½ lot 3 blk 18 Caro $1.00.

The Triangle Land Co. to The Flint Land Co. ne ¼ of se ¼ sec. 5 Kingston $100.00.

Carrie Gordon to Lewis Nolty, lot 11, blk. "J", Hitchcock's Add Cass City $500.00.

A. J. Price and wife to A. M. Squires, pt. Village Millington $290.

Anna Corb Eggert to A. J. Price, lot 3, bl. 14 Village Millington $1,200.

Louis Goetzinger and wife to George M. Hubinger 1-3 int. in e ½ of sw ¼ sec. 22 Vassar $1.00.

Martin Anthes to Amuel Frutchey et al, pt. sec. 4, Novesta $7,000.00.

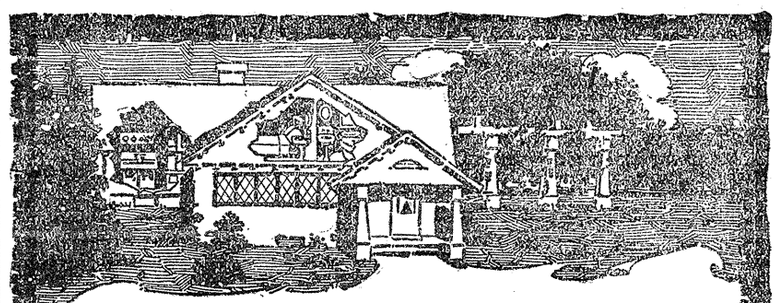
George E. Rees to John E. Gilmore pt. se ¼ sec. 21 Wisner $200.00.

Fred W. Kern, jr., et al to Fred Haske, sr., lot 1 and w ½ lot 17, A. M. Rogers add Reese $700.00.

Elizabeth R. Keller to John Carolan and wife, pt. Village Gagetown $100.00.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.



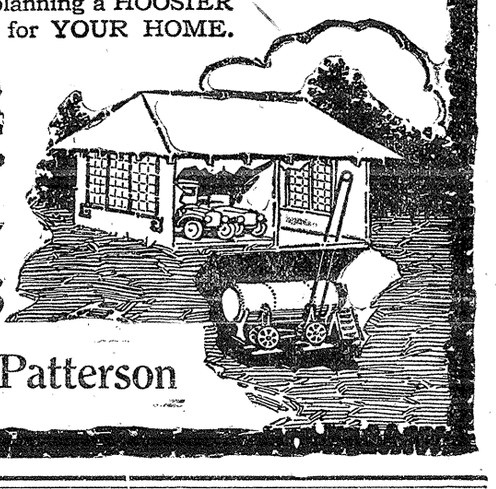
CITY CONVENIENCES FOR COUNTRY HOMES

Running water, under pressure, as provided by Hoosier Systems for country homes, is the greatest convenience of the age. You, too, can enjoy this convenience, as Hoosier Systems are planned to meet every condition.

The interior of Hoosier Tanks is coated with Anti-Rust Enamel—they don't rust out.

Let us aid you in planning a HOOSIER SYSTEM suitable for YOUR HOME.

HOOSIER PNEUMATIC WATER SUPPLY SYSTEMS



Striffler & Patterson

AUCTION SALE

Having sold my village property, I will sell the following personal property at auction at Gagetown on

Saturday, Oct. 4

AT ONE O'CLOCK SHARP:

6 beds with springs and mattresses
3 bedroom suites
Dining table, 14 ft.
Dining table, 8 ft.
9 dining room chairs
6 dining room chairs
6 rocking chairs
5 stands
Bureau Vacuum cleaner
Carpet sweeper
China shelf
4 rugs 9x12
Horse hide robe
2 couches Clock
Edison phonograph and 50 records
Kitchen table Stair carpet
2 wardrobes Library table
Book rack Sewing machine
Spring tooth cultivator
2 forks Hoe
Scythe Set pipe dies
Crowbar Incubator
4 ladders Grindstone
Stone churn Clothes rack
Fruit dryer Steel barrel
Gasoline range 40 potato crates
Tubs, boiler and board
75 ft. hose
Lawn mower

Terms—All under $10.00, cash, over that amount, 12 months' time on good approved endorsed notes at 7 per cent interest.

J. W. Bingham, Prop.

L. S. McEldowney, Auctioneer.

Michigan News Tersely Told

Reed City—B. F. Jones, of Lansing, and A. D. Jones, cousins of this place, met for the first time in 50 years. The latter recognized the former by a picture that had been sent him.

Coldwater—Wages for 29 years, at $6 a week, totaling $9,264, are asked by Mrs. Ida Midgley from the estate of her mother, Mrs. Jane Crawbager, whose will gives Mrs. Midgley only a life interest.

Carleton—Thos. Clancy, owner of a repair shop, was lured from his home to repair a tire. When in a lonely place the guide was joined by five other men, who robbed Clancy of $25 and emptied a pail of paint on his head.

Bay City—The sugar beet crop in Bay County is reaching maturity much earlier than usual and sugar factories are making preparations to begin their campaigns earlier than in the last few years. The crop is said to be good.

Mt. Clemens—According to reports here, owners of the Vandenburgh farm, six miles north of the city, have discovered petroleum on their land. Land adjacent to the Vandenburgh farm has been bought by Detroit men, who will sink test wells.

Grand Rapids—The state convention of the American Legion will be held at Grand Rapids, October 13-15. All ex-service men of the world war are invited to this gathering, regardless of whether they are members of the legion. Among the speakers expected is Theodore Roosevelt.

Hillsdale—Arlo Clement, a farmer, 41 years old, residing between Hudson and Pittsford, Hillsdale county, was found dead in a field on his farm when his wife went in search of him. A bull which had been showing signs of temper had evidently attacked him. His body was badly mutilated.

Detroit—Detroit packers, who have been the principal witnesses at Justice William M. Heston's grand jury inquiry into food prices several days, have testified in substance, according to Assistant Prosecutor Allan P. Cox, that 14 cents to 17 cents a pound is the price being paid for beef generally by Detroit market men.

Redford—Mrs. Dolly Anton, of Milford, died on the way to Receiving hospital after being injured in an automobile accident on Grand River avenue, in Redford. Mrs. Anton, with her daughter, Elizabeth, 15, was on her way to visit friends in Detroit when the automobile in which she was riding turned over and fell into a ditch.

Detroit—Louis Zellman, proprietor of a jewelry store at 236 Randolph street, petitioned Justice Marschner for an order to restrain Mayor Couzens from refusing him a jewelry license under the new city ordinance framed to eliminate fake jewelry auctioneers. His place is closed now, he says, because the Mayor refused him a license.

Kalamazoo—"By scaling down the property investment account of the railroads from 20 billions of dollars to 10 or 12 billions, the Plumb plan for the nationalization of lines would effect a saving to the people of approximately $600,000,000 a year," according to its author, Glenn E. Plumb, who addressed a mass meeting at the state armory here.

Detroit—The Plumb plan for railroad ownership and operation was characterized as the entering wedge of a well developed plan for the nationalization of commerce and industry in the United States—"practically a repetition of the soviet government in Russia," said L. C. Boyle, of Washington, D. C., general counsel for the National Retail Lumber Dealers' association, in an address here.

Albion—The three-story Singer & Son's furniture store, whose stock was damaged over $10,000 worth from water in a fire in the Eslow block, next door, Aug. 31, completely collapsed when a portion of the fourth-story wall of the Eslow building crashed over upon it. The roof, three floors and the large furniture stock fell through into the basement, leaving only the brick walls standing. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Singer and Paul Burns, in the building at the time, narrowly escaped by a rear door.

Benton Harbor—Abraham Getz, 66, Michigan's only leper, is dead, after three years of intense and pitiful suffering. The case has attracted wide attention, as the victim tried to conceal his affliction. That he was not allowed to spread the contagion was due to prompt action on the part of Dr. E. R. Taylor, now city health officer, who discovered the case two years ago while serving on the draft exemption board. Getz came to ask exemption for one of his sons, and Dr. Taylor noted his condition.

Lansing—Notwithstanding the application to the Public Utilities Commission by the Michigan State Telephone Co. for permission to apply a new schedule of higher rates in Detroit, present rates probably will continue for a year or more. When the commission took up the application it developed that first steps could not be taken until the inventory and appraisal of telephone properties in Detroit had been brought down to date by the city's engineers. The commission will postpone hearings until the appraisal is completed.

Bay City—Herman Kortals, 70 years old, of Merritt township, dropped dead while plowing on his farm.

Kalamazoo—Mrs. Martha Blakett Morley, 70 years old, died in the house in which she had lived for 68 years.

Petoskey—Clay E. Call, former prosecuting attorney and probate judge, was gored by a bull at his farm near Mason.

Owosso—Ralph Siscoe, returned soldier, who escaped wounds in hard fighting overseas, was seriously hurt when hit by an automobile while riding a bicycle.

Carson City—The Carson City Produce Co. has begun the erection of a new cold storage plant here. The cold storage rooms will have a capacity of 4,000 cases of eggs.

Lansing—The Reo Automobile Co. has a co-operative store in operation at its plant here. Employes save from 10 to 30 per cent in their purchases, according to reports.

Berrien Springs—Neil Patterson, 6 years old, fell down the front steps of the schoolhouse while the children were marching out in a fire drill and broke his right arm.

Strugis—Little Vera Rosin, 6 years old, was accidentally shot by her brother, who was playing with a gun. The bullet entered her right shoulder and passed through the lung.

Holland—Farmers in the neighborhood of Fennville and Saugatuck are being robbed of their apples. Fruit stealing by automobile parties in large and small quantities is becoming serious.

Kalamazoo—Josephine Demore, who fell ill with meningitis just after she recovered from critical injuries sustained when a cow gored her July 19, died on her sixth birthday anniversary.

Kalamazoo—There is no such thing as too much pep, but too much ginger is a costly thing, as William Graham found, when he had to "shell out" $10 after he pleaded guilty to a "ginger jag."

Mt. Clemens—Surgeons have removed a safety pin from the throat of Harold Bates, two years old, son of Leonard Bates, New Haven storekeeper. The child swallowed the open pin several weeks ago.

Detroit—Detroit police dealt with 51,135 violations of traffic regulations during the period between April 1, 1918, and July 31, 1919, according to tabulated reports filed with Deputy Commissioner George A. Walters.

Carland—The young son of a tenant on the farm of William Scott having seen his father burn stubble, put a match to a stack of rye straw near the barn, burning the stack, barn and $1,600 worth of hay and grain.

Coldwater—Declaring he was an apostle and ought to ride free, a man who was riding on a New York Central train was put off by Henry King, Branch Circuit Court stenographer, when the conductor was unable to handle him.

Caro—Kathryn Tappan, 13 years old, of Grand Rapids, was injured in an automobile accident near this city. The car in which she was riding was hit by another, throwing the first car into the ditch. Miss Tappan's right leg was broken.

Caro—Ignoring contracts made last spring with farmers and sugar companies, foreign sugar beet workers threatened to strike unless an immediate raise of $5 an acre for the care of beets was given them. They represent almost every European nationality.

Paw Paw—Ralph Dobson, Hamilton Township farmer, drove his horse and buggy over an embankment into eight feet of water in the river, but succeeded in saving his wife and two small children. The accident happened at a point where a bridge had been removed by a dredge crew.

Three Rivers—The savings of a lifetime were lost when fire destroyed the home of John Cunkle. The family had only recently paid the last installment on the house. George Jackson, fire chief, has filed a complaint with the city commission, charging the telephone company with failure to notify the department promptly.

Mt. Clemens—A bill authorizing the Secretary of War to donate two field pieces, captured by the American Army from the Germans, to Mt. Clemens, has been introduced by Rep. Louis C. Cramton. The bill orders that if the German guns can not be obtained, the town be given two cannon which were used by the Yanks.

Albion—Willie Hartman, 13 years old, wrote a note saying he was going away to "start life all over again," left it where his sister, with whom he lived, would read it, and disappeared. A few days later he was caught by the police for the third time. He was robbing the bakery of E. M. Mounteer. Under pressure, he admitted that he was leader of a "robber band," and led officers to the hiding place of an imposing pile of loot.

Port Huron—With visions of an oil field lying under their doormats, residents of Memphis, 18 miles from this city, are having an investigation made from this city, are having an investigation made of what appears to be bubbling oil in the Shannahan gravel pit, a short distance from the village. The discovery was made by workmen in pits. A quantity has been sent away for tests. The product, known as white oil, smells like kerosene. Oil experts who have examined it say it resembles white oil of the Pennsylvania fields.

WHY

Bobby Burns Should Have Been Alive Today

January 25 was the one hundred and sixtieth birthday of Robert Burns. Robbie is one of the fellows we have sadly missed during the past four years. Think what he could have done in the way of answering Lissauer's "Hymn of Hate," or revising his "Address to the De'il" to make it fit the kaiser, whom he certainly would not have called "Holy Willie." It is generally said that the Scottish dialect is the supreme lingo for the celebration of two things—love and whisky; but there is another emotion that Scots are good at expressing, and that is blazing, contemptuous hate of cruelty and cowardice.

Burns came very near being an American poet. In 1786, after a disappointment in love—a matter in which he was not generally disappointed—he engaged passage on a vessel for the West Indies. Then he changed his mind and decided to stay in Kilmarnock and console himself by printing his poems. If he had got as far as the West Indies, he would certainly have come on to the states and probably would have gone to Ben Franklin in Philadelphia to get his book published. What jovial cracks he and Ben would have had!

Burns' fame is secure, for he is almost the only poet who has ever had a cigar named after him. Also, he is probably the only poet who has lured the staid "Encyclopedia Britannica" into a joke. That work says that "his thirst for stimulants passed all bars."—Collier's Weekly.

CUSTOM IS VERY OLD ONE

How Ceremony of "Baptizing" Boats Has Been Handed Down to the Present Age.

Date of the origin of the "launching ceremony" is uncertain, but records tell how the ancient Egyptians blessed their ships as they entered the water, and the Greeks and Romans are known to have done likewise, using both wine and water.

When the British ship, Sovereign, was launched, in 1488, in the presence of Henry VII, the vessel was named and ceremoniously blessed. We read that "a mitred prelate with attendant train of priests and choristers, croziers in hand, with candle, book and bell and holy water," participated in the benediction.

In France during the eighteenth and early part of the nineteenth centuries, the launching ceremony was singularly akin to the baptismal service for an infant. This was especially so where merchant craft and fishing vessels were concerned. The practice lay close to the hearts of the pious people, and the parish priest usually officiated. Not infrequently the ship's godparents were mere children. No wine was used, but holy water was sprinkled on the bow with the giving of a benediction.

How Oil Is "Discovered."

In the early days of the oil industry search for new oil fields were carried on in a haphazard way. Few or none knew exactly where to look for petroleum pools, and it was usually only by persistent drilling of wells and "fool's luck" that prospectors made their strikes. Vastly more failures than successes resulted from this unmethodical procedure, and fortunes were sunk in testing hopelessly dry or only slightly productive territory. In course of time, however, scientific ideas crept into the plans of the oil seekers and the geologist was called upon as counselor and guide. Nowadays the judgment and advice of the man of science are indispensable prerequisites to the exploitation of any supposed oil region. In consequence, the pursuit of oil, though still attended with risk and uncertainty, has been made far less a matter of guess work and chance and loss. The geologist can not see all that the earth hides in its bosom, but from certain indications he can determine whether underlying strata on any given tract may be probed with possibilities of an oil yield.—Leslie's.

How Red Cross Raised Money.

When a resourceful member of the Red Cross at Anderson, S. C., suggested that a bag be hung in the public square to receive discarded samples of cotton from dealers and small gifts of the same product from farmers, the idea proved unexpectedly profitable. One day some one, in lieu of a cotton gift, pinned a $5 note to the bag. It was decided to allow the bill to remain as a suggestion to others. In less than ten days $600 in cash, besides many pounds of cotton, had been collected by the bag. The idea was soon copied in neighboring towns, with good results accruing in every instance.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Why Overwork Is Wrong.

Sir Edward Carson, speaking at a meeting at Belfast recently, said for a great part of his professional career he used to get up at half-past four. He came to the conclusion it was a dog's life, and gave it up. The principle of going to work so early that you are almost tired before you begin, and are certainly fagged out before the day is over, is wrong. There is only a certain amount of work in a man, no matter how willing he is.

Why He Was Not Jubilant.

"Aren't you glad to get back from France?"

"Of course. But I dread the job of learning the language all over again."—Life.

JUST IN TIME

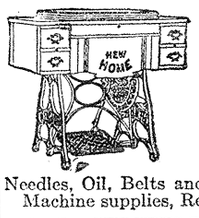
Some Cass City People May Wait Till It's Too Late.

Don't wait until too late.
Be sure to be in time.
Just in time with kidney ills.
Means curing the backache, the dizziness, the urinary disorders,
That so often come with kidney troubles.
Doan's Kidney Pills are for this very purpose. Ask your neighbor!
Here is Cass City testimony of their worth.

Mrs. M. Seeger, Pine & Brooker Sts., says: "The irregular action of my kidneys last winter gave me no end of annoyance. My kidneys were so weak that they acted very frequently. Thank goodness I caught the trouble in time! I used a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at Wood's Drug Store and they soon put my kidneys in a healthy, normal condition. I have had none of that unpleasant trouble since."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Seeger had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv. 2.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINES
MODELS OF PERFECTION.



PERFECTLY SIMPLE SIMPLY PERFECT.

Needles, Oil, Belts and all kinds of Sewing Machine supplies, Repairing a specialty.
C. D. STRIFFLER, CASS CITY

Better Than Pills for Liver Ills.

NR Tonight

to tone and strengthen the organs of digestion and elimination, improve appetite, stop sick headaches, relieve biliousness, correct constipation. They act promptly, pleasantly, mildly, yet thoroughly.

Tomorrow Alright

Get a 25c. Box Your Druggist

L. I. Wood & Company

When My Baby Smiles

WHEN that slow, sweet smile spreads over my baby's plump little face and his bright eyes almost disappear in one tremendous chuckle, I am the happiest woman alive.

Because I know, you see, that a baby only smiles like that when he is well—when his little stomach is digesting his food perfectly, when he is on the happy way to health.

I can hardly believe he is the same baby who used to have so much trouble with the curds of milk all through those long weary days when I first found I couldn't nurse him.

We knew he had to have milk in some form—and I bless the day when we found that Nestlé's Milk Food is better for a baby's stomach and easier to digest than any other form of milk.

You see, in Nestlé's the tough milk curds are broken up and made easier to digest. Then they add cereal and sugar—so when you add water and boil you have everything your baby needs for healthy growth.

I know the Nestlé Company will be glad to help you as they helped me if you will fill out and send the coupon below. They will send you free, enough Nestlé's Food for twelve feedings and a Mother's Book by specialists on how to take care of your baby. They want your baby to smile, too!

Nestlé's is pure milk in powder form that is already modified and does not require the further addition of milk. Always pure and safe, always uniform, and free from the dangers of home modification, Nestlé's has stood the test of three generations and *has today the largest sale of any baby food in the world.*

FREE! Enough Nestlé's for 12 feedings. Send the coupon!

NESTLÉ'S MILK FOOD

NESTLE'S FOOD COMPANY
Dept. No. 301, 130 Wm. St., N. Y.
Please send me free your book and trial package.
Name .....
Address .....
City ..... State .....

THE MOST DANGEROUS DISEASE

No organs of the human body are so important to health and long life as the kidneys. When they slow up and commence to lag in their duties, look out! Find out what the trouble is—without delay. Whenever you feel nervous, weak, dizzy, suffer from sleeplessness, or have pains in the back—*wake up at once.* Your kidneys need help. These are signs to warn you that your kidneys are not performing their functions properly. They are only half doing their work and are allowing impurities to accumulate and be converted into uric acid and other poisons, which are causing you distress and will destroy you unless they are driven from your system.

Get some GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules at once. They are an old, tried preparation used all over the world for centuries. They contain only old-fashioned, soothing oils combined with strength-giving and system-cleansing herbs, well known and used by physicians in their daily practice. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are imported direct from the laboratories in Holland. They are convenient to take, and will either give prompt relief or your money will be refunded. Ask for them at any drug store, but be sure to get the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand. Accept no substitutes. In sealed packages. Three sizes.

Read the Store News in the Chronicle

AUCTION SALE

Having sold my farm, 3 miles east and 7¾ miles north of Cass City or 1 mile west and ¾ mile north of the Catholic church in Sheridan, on

Monday, Sept. 29

AT 12 O'CLOCK SHARP:

Matched span of black geldings, 6 and 7 yrs. old, wt. 2750, sound and right
Clyde mare colt 2 years old
Blue cow 4 years old, due Oct. 15
Dutch Belted cow 3 years old, due April 15
Dutch Belted cow 3 years old, milking
Holstein cow 7 years old, due Dec. 1
Heifer calf 10 months old
Heifer calf 8 months old
Bull calf 5 months old
Bull calf 4 months old
Cow 8 years old, due April
Cow 10 years old, due April
5 2-year-old steers
2 yearling steers
30 Brown Leghorn hens
12 tons Clover hay, slightly mixed
400 shock of good hard corn
6 acres of bean straw
Quantity of pop corn
Good wagon, 3¼ inch tire
Box and rack Cutter
Heavy Donaldson sleighs, good as new
Superior grain drill, good as new
Milwaukee mowing machine
Hay rake Cutting box
Steel land roller
Double cultivator
Single cultivator
Oliver plow, No. 99
3-section Osborn harrow
2-section Osborn harrow, 15 tooth
Set spike drags
Large iron kettle and jacket
Litter carrier with 100 ft. of cable
Myers hay car Hay fork
120 feet of rope
2 trip ropes, 50 ft. each
Pullies Gravel box
Large steel water tank
Small steel water tank
Set of heavy harness
Set of light work harness
Set of single harness
Pair of horse blankets
Saddle Stone boat
Dish cupboard Organ
Book case Large bureau
Garland range stove
Hard coal stove
Coal or wood heater
Wood heater
DeLaval cream separator
Barrel churn Vinegar barrel
2 wood beds and springs
Iron bed and springs
Child's bed Kitchen chairs
Quantity of dry wood
Crobar Scoop shovel
Spade Pick axe Chains
Set of 3-horse doubletrees
2 sets of 2-horse doubletrees
Forks and numerous articles

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

R. N. McCullough, Prop.

J. HIND, Clerk. J. H. Striffler, Auctioneer.