

ADVERTISING 10 AUCTIONS THIS WEEK

CHRONICLE COLUMNS ARE USED EXTENSIVELY FOR FARM SALES.

This Newspaper Is One of the Leading Mediums in Thumb for Auction Advertising.

Evidence that the Chronicle is recognized as one of the leading mediums for auction advertising in the Thumb is presented in its columns this week through the fact that ten auction sales are advertised in detail. Earlier in the season, the Chronicle has printed several sale advertisements each week, but the number this week eclipses any former issue of the present season.

John Darling, residing on the J. J. Gallagher farm, 1 mile west and 1 1/2 miles north of Cass City, will have a sale this (Friday) afternoon with R. N. McCullough as auctioneer. Mr. Darling was late in getting in his announcement on page 9 which he should have had appear in last week's issue, but he hopes to gather a crowd of buyers even if his advertising is late in appearing.

Floyd Rushlo will have a sale next Monday, Oct. 10, at the Jesse Bullock farm 2 miles north of Shabbona with R. N. McCullough as auctioneer.

Two sales are scheduled for Tuesday, Oct. 11. John Spurgeon will sell his live stock and farm tools 4 miles west of Cass City. On the same afternoon, W. A. Perry has scheduled a similar sale 4 miles east and 2 miles north of Deford. T. B. Tyrell will cry this sale and R. N. McCullough the Spurgeon sale.

Dan Ashley & Son have sold their farm, 3 miles east and 1 mile south of Deford, and will have an auction on Wednesday, Oct. 12, with T. B. Tyrell handling the hammer.

Thursday, Oct. 13, is the date of Harvey Gregory's sale, 1 mile west of Shabbona. P. L. Phillips, the new auctioneer of Shabbona, will cry this sale.

Peter Frederick has chosen Friday, Oct. 14, as the date for a sale of stock and implements on the farm 1 1/2 miles south and 2 miles west of Cass City. R. N. McCullough, auctioneer.

Mrs. J. N. Dorman will have an auction sale of household goods on Saturday, Oct. 15, at her home in Cass City, with R. N. McCullough as auctioneer.

On Wednesday, October 19, C. H. Travis will have a sale of poplar, tamarack, elm, black ash, green cedar, white ash, oak and beech timber, 2 miles south, 2 miles east and 1/2 mile south of Cass City. R. N. McCullough auctioneer.

Alex Clark has rented his farm and will have an auction sale 2 1/2 miles south and 1 mile west of Popple on Monday, Oct. 10 with T. A. Stahlbaum as auctioneer.

All the above sales are advertised in detail on pages 4, 8, 9 and 10.

Sales which will be advertised in future issues of the Chronicle will be held on the following dates: Chas. Tallmadge, 2 1/2 miles south and 2 1/2 miles west of Cass City, on Tuesday, Oct. 18; Osborn & Palmateer, 2 miles east of Deford, on Wednesday, Oct. 19; Gus Zapfe, 2 miles north and 1 1/2 miles west of Shabbona, on Thursday, Oct. 20; W. R. Kaiser, 4 miles west, 2 miles north and 1/4 mile west of Argyle, on Wednesday, Oct. 26.

WINTER DEATH THREATENS MULTITUDES OF CHILDREN

Announcement of the county quotas by which Michigan farmers will contribute the State's share of 100,000 bushels of grain in the National gift of 5,000,000 bushels to keep hundreds of thousands of children of Armenia and neighboring lands of Asia Minor from starving to death this winter, is made by the Emergency Grain Board of Michigan Committee of Near East Relief, through its executive committee.

The quota of Tuscola county is \$3,575; Huron county, \$3,360; Sanilac county, \$3,521.

County Agent Martin has been appointed temporary chairman of Sanilac county and requests that all people who are interested in the movement to come out to the meeting which will be held next Tuesday afternoon at the court house for the purpose of organizing Sanilac county to carry out the work.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Vern Hudson, 25, Deford; Mary Anna Marsh, 18, Novesta.

Amos O. Hoard, 18, Arhela; Marguerite Smith, 18, Arhela.

Edward Poppy, 41, Colling; Vera Quinn, 35, Caro.

Percy Don, 23, Caro; Lydia M. Conner, 19, Caro.

John Quick, 42, Caro; Charlotte Smith, 42, Caro.

Willis E. Sheppard, 30, Caro; Esther Corneil, 28, Caro.
Geo. E. Stafford, 22, Caro; Helen Rabideau, 18, Wahjamega.
Elmer E. Uhl, 23, Unionville; Lela I. Mauger, 23, Akron.
Earl Vandyke, 33, Wilmot; Florence Garbutt, 28, Kingston.
John Sestak, 25, Unionville; Annie Sivak, 20, Charleston, W. Va.
Eldred B. Cramer, 21, Fairgrove; Bernice Matthews, 18, Unionville.
Ernest Thurnham, 21, Caro; Doris M. Gilson, 17, Wahjamega.
Arthur Nutt, 22, Curtis, Neb.; Mina Oesterle, 23, Caro.
Herman Leese, 26, Detroit; Bertha Bodey, 20, Caro.
Leo Neveau, 25, Reese; Eunice Conger, 18, Wisner.

ELEVATOR AT PALMS BURNS

SPARKS FROM R. R. ENGINE START FIRE THAT THREATENED VILLAGE.

Elevator Contained Flour and 8,000 Bushels of Grain; Loss Is Estimated at \$25,000.

Sparks from a railroad engine are believed to have caused the fire which destroyed the elevator and hay sheds at Palms Saturday afternoon. The elevator contained approximately \$1,000 worth of flour, 8,000 bushels of grain, a quantity of lumber and roofing material together with machinery, all of which were a total loss. The fire for a time menaced the entire village. The total loss to the elevator company will probably reach \$25,000.

The elevator and hay sheds erected a few years ago by Hubbard & Ryan of 'Bad Axe' were in flames when the alarm was first sounded. Palms is without adequate fire-fighting apparatus and it was necessary to summon aid from nearby towns. Auto loads of volunteer firemen from the neighboring community were rushed to the fire and they with the aid of equipment from other villages kept the fire from spreading to other buildings. A high west wind aided the firemen in confining the flames to the elevator and hay sheds.

CLIPPINGS FROM THE THUMB PRESS

Interesting Bits of News About Towns and Events in the Thumb Counties.

Burt Sisson of Imlay City will enter the Michigan Agricultural College this fall enrolling as a member of the class of 1925.

Cyrenius P. Hunter has been re-appointed postmaster at Gagetown. Harry A. Dickenson has been appointed to a similar position at Port Hope.

Minden City's farm bureau local has offered \$20,000 to the owners of the Riedel elevator in that town for the elevator and business. The transaction will probably be closed soon.

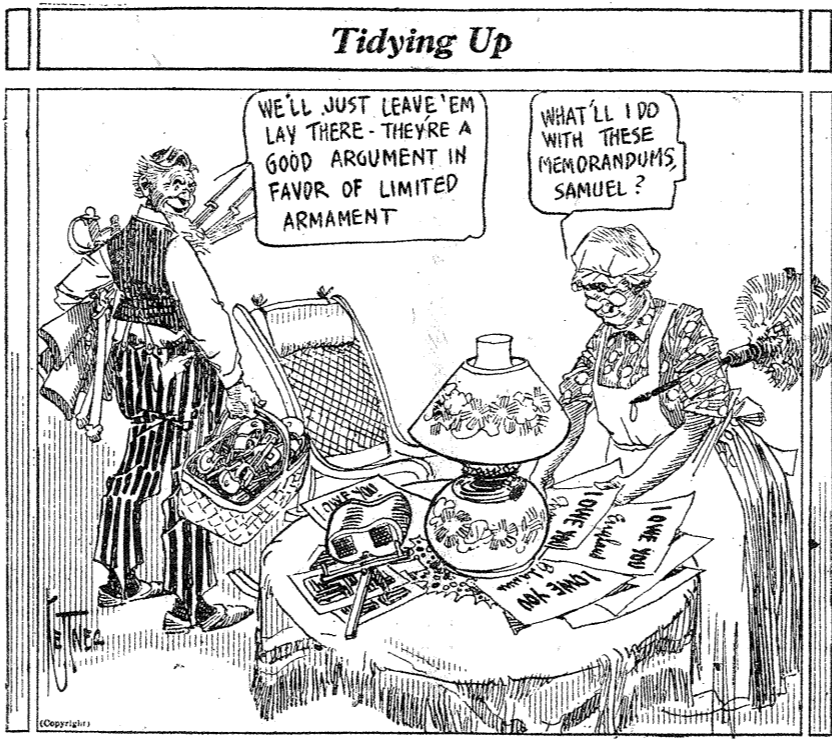
A fire originating from a spark from a threshing engine at work on the farm of August Koglin, Bloomfield township, completely destroyed every building on the premises together with practically all of their contents.

The Ackerman herd of Clydesdale horses has been brought back to their home in Elkton after their annual trip to the fairs. They were exhibited at Cass City, Caro, Davison, Detroit, Saginaw and Grand Rapids fairs and won premiums to the amount of \$2,000.

Mrs. Wm. Baird had a narrow escape of being killed this week when her Ford sedan turned turtle one mile east of McGregor on Tuesday. She was driving on the left side of the road and attempted to go on the other side when the car struck loose gravel, causing it to turn completely over. Mrs. Baird was unharmed.

Dell Clark, John Sugden and Livingston Wexford of Caro were before Recorder Burgess at Bad Axe last Tuesday charged with hunting ducks on posted lands on Maison Island. The land belongs to Wallace Stone Co. of Bay Port and the complaint was made by W. H. Wallace. A fine of \$10 and costs, aggregate about \$25 each, was paid by the men.

The North Branch Co-operative store was broken into Sunday evening and a number of pieces of men's wearing apparel taken. Entrance was made through the basement window, a couple of pins from the brake of a box car being used to pry it open. It is thought to be the work of three men as three men's suits, three pairs of shoes, union suits, shirts, etc., for three were taken. The loss is estimated at about \$200. Gypsies had been staying in the neighborhood, so they were suspected.



POOR TEETH ARE PUPILS' HANDICAP

Parents Urged to Have Children Visit Dentist at Least Once a Year.

A total loss is the Johnson hardware building and stock, Port Hope, which was burned early Tuesday morning. The loss will approximate \$9,000.00, partially covered by insurance. At five o'clock Tuesday morning, George Kaufman, who was on his way to the duck hunting grounds, saw the flames, which at that time were burning in the southwest corner of the basement, and were noticeable through the basement windows. He sounded the alarm and shortly the volunteer fire department was at the scene with the town's fire-fighting apparatus. The blaze was soon gotten under control when the gasoline pumping engine on the fire truck broke. Sufficient pressure could not be made by the men who then manned the pump to force a stream of water to the center of the basement where the blaze at that time was the hottest. The fire gained headway, and when it was seen that neighboring buildings were endangered, a call was sent to the Harbor Beach fire department which arrived shortly thereafter, and by using its chemicals, prevented the destruction of nearby buildings, but the hardware store burned to the ground, a wreck.—Harbor Beach Times.

FARMER INCOME-OUTGO SOUGHT BY COMMISSION

County farm bureaus in Michigan have been asked to tell the Joint Congressional Committee of Agricultural Inquiry, now sitting at Washington, what the farmer paid for his necessities during the period of 1913-1921, inclusive, and to compare those figures with prices that he received for farm crops and products during the same period, says the State farm bureau.

The Commission seeks such information from every county farm bureau in the country to assist it in determining the causes which brought about the depression in agriculture as a business and how to best remedy the present situation. The American Farm Bureau and State Farm Bureau Federations are co-operating in obtaining such data. September 28 the Michigan State Farm Bureau sent price survey questionnaires to every county farm bureau in the state.

Accurate records of the price farmers paid and received for commodities on March 1 and November 1 each year during that period are sought from local authorities as a barometer of general conditions during that time. What the farmer paid for food, clothing, house furnishings, production equipment, feeds, seeds, fertilizer, and spray material, and what he received for various farm products are questions asked in the county questionnaire. Changes in quality, size, weight, and so on in commodities purchased are also sought in the farm bureau's survey.

CARO WINS FROM SANDUSKY.

In the contest for the Thumb base ball championship, Caro won the second game of the series from Sandusky Wednesday afternoon by the following score:

Caro	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—2
Sandusky	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1

The game was full of thrills and splendid plays.

BASKET BALL MEETING.

A meeting of basket ball fans is called for Tuesday evening, Oct. 11, at the office of the S. Champion Adv. Co. for the purpose of organizing a town team. The following players are especially invited by the promoters to attend: Frank Champion, Andrew Champion, Gillies Brown, Mr. Huller, P. E. Fleming, Ben Benkelman, Morley Smith, Stanley Crafts, Frank Dodge and "Abbie" Ward.

ALMER FARMER GETS \$1,177 IN BEAN CHECKS

Crop Averaged 24 Bushels to Acre. Grower Plans 1,000-Bushel Crop Next Season.

Thomas Schweigert, an Almer township farmer, located five miles north and one mile east of Caro, carried home checks amounting to \$1,177.56 for a crop of 629 1/2 bushels of beans which he delivered to the Cass City Grain Co.'s local elevator within the past week. The price was \$4.00 per hundred, hand picked basis. The beans picked 7 1/2 pounds on the average. The crop averaged 24 bushels to the acre.

Mr. Schweigert is so well pleased with the returns of his bean crop this fall that he told local dealers he is planning to harvest a crop of 1,000 bushels of beans next season.

CAR TURNED TURTLE

Four Passengers Unhurt; Mrs. Geo. Chapman Only One Injured.

The driver of a big automobile not only failed to dim his headlights but also took up most of the highway and forced the Ford Frank Merchant was driving Sunday evening into the ditch. One front wheel on the smaller car was broken and the car turned turtle throwing out the driver and four passengers. Four of them escaped uninjured but Mrs. Geo. Chapman was not so fortunate as she had her hip injured and until yesterday was kept in bed.

M. A. C. BOYS WIN AT WESTERN DAIRY SHOW

Mich. Team Ranks First in Holstein Class, Judging Against Leading Agricultural Schools.

Three Michigan boys, representing M. A. C. in the Fourth Annual Collegiate Judging Contest in connection with the Dairy Cattle Congress at Waterloo, Iowa, last week, won first honors in the Holstein-Friesian class, third honors in total team rank for judging all breeds, and a tie for fourth in individual work.

Teams from many of the leading agricultural colleges of the West were entered in the contests, including Missouri, Kansas, Iowa, Minnesota, South Dakota and Nebraska. The fine showing of the local men was considered remarkable in view of the fact that it is the first team of the kind which has been sent out from the Michigan school.

The men on the team were L. E. Harper, of Middleville; W. J. Sweetman, of East Lansing; Frank Thomas, of East Lansing; and L. J. Carter, of Elsie, alternate. Thomas tied for fourth place in individual ranking among all contestants. The team was coached and managed by Prof. H. E. Dennison of the M. A. C. dairy department, judging being part of the class work at the college.

The same team will enter the big National Dairy Show at Minneapolis on Oct. 8-15, carrying the colors of Michigan and M. A. C. in competition with more than 25 state agricultural college teams.

Funds to send the boys on the trip to Waterloo were raised quite largely by subscription from interested dairymen and breeders of the state, who believed in the educational value of such competition. Local bankers also contributed to the expense fund.

BASE BALL SCANDAL HIT SANILAC LEAGUE

PENNANT AWARDED TO SANDUSKY AT GOVERNORS' MEETING.

Management of Minden-Palms Team Admit They Made Mistake; Investigation Requested.

(From Deckerville Recorder). The game between the Minden-Palms base ball team and the Sandusky base ball team which was to have been played at Crosswell last Friday afternoon was not pulled off as a result of a meeting of the county governors at the office of Walter Allen, president of the league, at Sandusky last Thursday night.

The meeting was called to hear charges against the Minden-Palms team for playing Curtis Graham throughout most of the season although he was ineligible to play in the Sanilac county league as a result of having started the season with the Bad Axe team of the Huron county league.

There were rumors of Graham's ineligibility during the early part of the season and a meeting was called in July to pass upon the question. At this meeting the Minden-Palms governors presented a letter, dated May 22, from Graham, giving his decision to play with the Minden-Palms team. They also presented a telegram from the Bad Axe board of governors dated May 27 releasing Graham to the Minden-Palms team. Upon presentation of this evidence the matter was dropped and Graham continued to play with the Hyphens.

Rumors soon became prevalent that the evidence produced at this meeting was faked and President Allen and C. J. Olson of the Sandusky governors went to Bad Axe where they were informed that Graham had not been released until some time in July and that they never authorized the telegram in question.

When the meeting was called to order by President Allen last Thursday night Willard Babcock of Palms took the floor and in a clever speech admitted that the management of the Minden-Palms team had made a mistake in view of which he made a motion to award the league pennant to Sandusky. This motion was carried after much discussion.

Some of the Sandusky players also charge Graham with an attempt to bribe the Babcock battery to throw a game and this matter was brought before the meeting, but was squelched by Willard Babcock who threatened to withdraw from the meeting if the matter was pressed, and declared that it was the purpose of his motion to eliminate all further argument and declare the case closed.

The matter was then dropped and just as everybody considered the matter closed, the Minden-Palms governors came back on Saturday with a petition to the executive board to have the matter re-opened and the blame for the so-called mistakes placed where they belonged, this course being forced upon them by public sentiment in their home town.

As far as can be learned no action has been taken towards re-opening the case and there may be nothing more to it. However, the Minden-Palms governors have started a nice little scandal in the Sanilac county league and for the good of the national game in Sanilac county should clean up the mess and place the blame for the middle where it belongs.

(From Minden Herald). For some time there have been rumors of fraud but that was to be expected of a winning team. Now that the charge is definitely made it is up to proper authorities to sift this matter to the bottom and if there are any guilty ones, we want to know it. The people of Minden are standing squarely behind their team and want proofs.

The allegation of fraud appears to center about Curtis Graham who plays third base for the local team. The hitch is just when he was eligible to play with Minden. The facts are that Mr. Graham was born and raised in Freiburg. He last year worked in Bad Axe and played with that team. There then was no Sanilac county league. This year when the Sanilac league started he wanted to play with his home team.

His home is Freiburg, where his father, A. O. Graham, lives, one time sheriff of Sanilac county. Freiburg is in Minden territory. Nobody can question his right to be a Sanilac boy. Continued on page twelve.

A pie social will be given under the auspices of the Young People's Alliance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jaus in Northeast Elkland this Friday evening, Oct. 7. All are cordially invited.—Adv.

Advertisement in the Chronicle.

CASS CITY CHRONICLE. Published Weekly.

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H. F. LENZNER, Publisher.



DEFORD.

Kindred visits at Wm. Bentley's. The E. A. Cones family were callers at Colwood Sunday.

James Valentine of Caro was a caller here.

John Walk is reflooring his stables on the farm.

Our minister is expected home by time this is in press.

Wm. Courliss seems to improve since his operation.

Mrs. Russell Betis has returned to her home in Lowell.

Samuel Sherk has been in poor health for some time past.

Beet lifting commenced on the Lambkin place last week.

Mrs. Robt. Horner accompanied the R. D. Lewis family to Lum last Sunday.

C. J. Malcolm received word from Canada that their brother-in-law was much improved in health.

Allen Bros. have taken the contract of building a barn to replace the one lately burned. They commenced work Oct. 3.

Our garage man placed an extra leaf on front spring of the gravel trucks. Think it was required notwithstanding they were Fords.

Thursday of past week, Mrs. Wm. Bentley was called to Brown City on account of serious illness of her son-in-law, John Ross.

The R. D. Lewis family spent Sunday at Lum seeing Mrs. Mary Utley, aunt of R. D.

Mr. and Mrs. Dougald McLarty of Center Novesta spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. R. Jacoby.

Be it known that the Nazarenes don't call their cars autos. They use them for a spiritual purpose only and term them "spiritual wagons."

Sunday evening 13 gospel wagons were on our streets. Deford is getting there.

Robert Jacoby contemplates building onto his store on north end. The addition will be high as main part of building.

Wm. Penfold of Wilmot was in town Saturday. Will is more than pleased with result of season.

The mile of state road south of schoolhouse has more gravel than any mile in these parts, hence will not wear out when the other mile of road has to be reinforced. More than depth called for. Yes, by two inches.

Still they come from Pontiac for fresh eggs. Most of work is done by truck.

Ladies' Aid met in Society Hall on Wednesday, Sept. 28. Proceeds were \$18.00.

The item read in last issue that told of the grandpa 96 at Big Beaver should have read that he makes his home with his daughter, Mrs. John Retherford's mother.

Oct. 3rd meetings commenced at the hall with preaching and song.

On Sept. 28 the mile west of Deford was closed for graveling.

The law may allow you to be dishonest, but in fairness to yourself you can't afford it.

Jacoby's have a new car that will haul the truck and be a general worker.

As the highway is closed west from the railroad all vehicles that come into the burg circle. Hence Deford is the terminus for all the wise men of the east. 'Tis worthy of note to see some of them make faces at the idea.

Roderick Kennedy and Amos Webster made a visit to the Wm. Kilgore farm near Pontiac last week.

Frank Hegler entertains all burgers when he makes his appearance in town with the bovine team drawing a load on the wagon.

Mac Wentworth and Joseph McCracken are placing a "hitparving" roof on the sand block dwelling of Wm. Little, jr.

Old Mr. Goff northeast of here is in poor health. The old gentleman has passed the eighty-second milestone of life.

Roderick Kennedy expects to go into the "garden" this week to see the fair in home town. Not the home town of today, but home town where he sported as a boy.

The youth that is unkind to his mother will not be good to his wife. Girls take notice.

There are many complaints that the sugar beet crop is a disappointment in these parts. One-fourth of a fair crop is the estimate.

Clarence Chadwick is boring a well for James Phillips one mile west and one mile north of here.

The full number of teams are back on the state road and work moves as usual.

The canine hen masticator is not in sight. Don't know whether in hiding or gone to the Ontario fowl show.

The bean picking girls made Saturday their holiday. It would be fine to make every Saturday their own day.

Ray Nutt was off his work and off his feed for three days the past week.

The Saturday night dance was well attended.

All movements point to the conclusion that R. E. Johnson will move to a larger town soon.

It will be remembered that about a month ago Howard Parks, while moving a fence, got a piece of steel in his eye. He went to Detroit and had it removed. The eye is still in bad condition and very painful.

The writer has noticed three black cats in the town. We object to such citizens and we dare anyone to show 'tis only a whim.

Get the potatoes out boys. Well do we remember Oct. 23, 1869. On that day the snow fell deep and remained.

The summer had been hot and winter came unexpectedly. Not more than half the spuds were dug and the work was then done with half bushel or pail in hand, scrape the snow off the hill, dig and pick up the potatoes and keep them covered with a blanket.

The work was done in the middle of fine days and potatoes were fine eating. Some that were not dug until spring came out in good shape. All this happened in Oakland county, Michigan.

The lack of three feet of chain connected with the sand screen has disabled matters for some time past.

It came on the 3rd and now the gravel moving goes with a rush. If proper help can be gathered in and good weather continues the eight trucks will be manipulated day and night.

The man that handles the blue print is a Nazarene and the night work must be done without liquor.

Some cool mornings.

Mr. and Mrs. N. R. Kennedy and children and Mrs. E. Croop left Saturday for Detroit, returning on Monday.

Mrs. C. J. Malcolm is still in Canada at the home of her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gage and daughter, Bernice, motored to Cass City Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Blade of Cass City called on Mrs. Blade's cousin, Mrs. R. D. Lewis, on Friday evening.

Meetings started on Monday evening at the town hall. Everyone welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Sherwood and children of Pontiac ate supper with her aunt, Mrs. B. Gage, on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilcox of Port Huron came Saturday to visit their nieces, Mrs. Geo. Spencer and Mrs. B. Gage.

George Goff of Yale came Saturday to visit his brother, Wm. Goff, who is poorly in health at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Beynon went last week for a two weeks' visit in Oct. Expect to return this week some time.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wilcox and Mrs. B. Gage called at the Elmer Bruce home on Tuesday evening.

Benj. Gage had the misfortune to get a flake of steel in his eye. A physician had to remove it.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Wilcox returned to their home on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sloan of Marysville came Saturday. Mr. S. returned on Monday morning and Mrs. S. stayed the week visiting her brother, Wm. Gage.

Call Schwartzkopf Bros.' truck for local and long distance moving.—Adv

ELLINGTON AND NOVESTA

Wm. McConnell of Caro spent the week-end with his brother, Chas. McConnell.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Day and children of Cass City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Little Sunday.

Mrs. C. E. Asher of Jackson and Mrs. Howard Asher of Elmwood visited Friday at the Claud Asher home.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Campbell spent Wednesday with Alex. Botsford, of Caro.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Kirton, jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Kirton of Wickware visited Sunday with Fred Stein's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Morley and family of Akron were guests at the Claud Asher home Saturday and Sunday.

D. Schirmer, jr., and the Misses Alma, Mary, and Leta Schirmer visited friends at North Branch Sunday.

Mrs. Addie Greer returned Wednesday after a month's visit with relatives in Royal Oak, Pontiac, Birmingham and Orion.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Parrott and son, Clayton, of Cass City and Mr. and Mrs. J. Parrott and son, Kent, spent Sunday with relatives at Shabbona.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Delong and Mr. and Mrs. A. Craft motored to Brown City Sunday. Mrs. Craft and Mrs. Delong are spending a few days with friends and relatives there.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Tomlinson of Caro and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Putnam and two daughters of Caro, Mr. and Mrs. G. Tuckey and Florence Wanner were entertained Sunday at the J. D. Tuckey home.

Ed. Flint, Mrs. Ernest Beardsley and Miss Marie Crandell went to Rodney and Thanesville, Ont., to spend three weeks with friends and also to attend fairs.

The Scrap Book

SORT OF AN OBJECT LESSON

Diner Evidently of Opinion That Parson Had Evolved Something of a New Wrinkle.

A clergyman was very fond of a particularly hot brand of pickles, and finding great difficulty in procuring them at hotels when traveling, invariably carried a bottle with him.



One day, when dining at a restaurant with his pickles in front of him, a stranger sat down at the same table. Soon he asked the clergyman to pass the pickles.

The divine did as he was requested, and in a few seconds had the satisfaction of seeing the stranger watering at the eyes and gasping for breath.

"I see by your dress," said the man when he had recovered, "that you are a parson."

"I am sir."

"I suppose you preach?"

"Yes, about twice a week, usually."

"Do you ever preach about Hades?" inquired the stranger.

"Why, yes. Sometimes I deem it my duty to remind my congregation of eternal punishment."

"I thought so," said the stranger; "but you are the first of your class I ever met who carried samples."

PLAY PIANO WITH HAMMERS

Remarkable Musical Instrument That Is a Feature of Prominent London Roof Garden.

The orchestra of freak instruments which plays on the Italian roof garden of the Criterion restaurant, London, has been re-enforced by a wildly eccentric piano, which is 12 feet long, and has to be played with hammers.

This is the closest description which one can give of the Marimba, the modern successor of the barbaric gourd piano of the native races of Peru and Chili.

Its keyboard is constructed of a series of rosewood bars, under which are fixed rosewood metal resonators. The player smites these with his hammers as vigorously as though he were breaking stones, and they yield notes deep and sonorous as those of a cathedral organ.

The specimen on the Criterion roof garden is the only one in England.—London Tit-Bits.

Mosque in American City.

The followers of Mohammed in Detroit recently took part in a double celebration, the dedication of their new mosque, the only one in the United States, and the observance of the feast of Id-ul-Fitr, which marks the end of a 30-day fast. The Mohammedan mosque is still incomplete. Rugs were strewn over the earth floor, and on these Detroit's Moslems, with shags removed, knelt in prayer.

In the line of march that bore the banners of America, Arabia, Syria and Turkey, were the sheiks Kaziel Bizzy and Hussien Karoub and the special missionary to America, Dr. Mufti Muhammad Sadiq, lately come from India. Bedouins in native costume followed the sheiks. Something of the spirit of Christmas with its greetings, its exchange of presents and mutual well-wishing followed the return of the procession to the mosque. The celebration continued for three days.

Long Spell of Sleeping Sickness.

An extraordinary case of sleeping sickness is reported from Habourdin near Lille, France, where Mme. Delaharge has been in a state of lethargy for five months. She gave birth to a child last month and the doctors expected this would put an end to her long period of sleep, but she still slumbered on unchanged. The child was in every way normal and in excellent health.

Big Prices for Old Laces.

Old lace sequestered during the war as the property of a German has been sold at the Central Paris auction room and record prices were reached. An Eighteenth century altar front in Venetian point, just six feet in length fetched \$6,340, or \$3,170 per yard. A small tablecloth with Venetian point fetched \$1,600.

First World Poultry Congress.

Nine countries have already accepted invitations to take part in the first world's poultry congress, which is to be held at The Hague next September.

PINGREE.

Plenty of rain and then some. Louis Crocker returned Friday from Harbor Beach.

Chas. Doerr went to Saginaw Monday to meet Henry Doerr, his father, of Lake Odessa.

Miss Ida McQueen of Hay Creek is the principal of our school.

It is reported that Ray Nut has chosen Deford as his permanent home town.

We expect our town will boom after the state highway is completed. Already a vegetable stand has been erected and some talk of a store has been overheard.

Howard Wise of Fort Wayne, Indiana, is making his home with his brother, Jake.

Ben Wagner and Miss E. Dennis spent the week-end at Royal Oak.

Grand party at Roy Vance's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred McInnes and two children of Port Huron called on Wm. Mudge's Sunday evening.

Well, Rant Wienslougher shaved off his mustache, has fixed up the auto and has a new suit of clothes. Whoop! Now, raise a little goatie and I'll bet all my chicken feed against a clothespin, you win.

The fall wheat is growing immense.

Pete Ferguson has been away somewhere this last while back, but see him now lifting out the murphies with a new fork. Two acres are only a play spell.

John Fox will have a barn roof raising in the near future. The recent heavy wind storms have wrecked several buildings in and around this locality.

The grade on the M 53 state highway is to be eighteen feet in width according to last reports.

Robert Craig is raising thoroughbred cattle. Only the best will suit Robert.

John Wagner raised a sugar beet nearly 12 inches across this year. Talk about not having good soil in Tuscola county.

If you want to cause a little commotion at a clover threshing just let the steam escape out of the water glass where a bunch of farmers are chatting near by. The writer has witnessed long legs, short legs, and bow legs make a dash for the brush. Time, 1:55 1/4.

Herbert Shepard, formerly a resident of Elkland township, died at West Branch on the eighth of September after a prolonged sickness of six months' duration. Deceased leaves a wife and family of children to mourn his departure.

We exchange flour for wheat and can save you money on your flour needs. Elkland Milling Co.—Adv. 8-19-1f

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, Etc.

required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of Cass City Chronicle, published weekly at Cass City, Mich. for Oct. 1, 1921.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.

Before me, a notary public in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared H. F. Lenzner, who, having been duly sworn, deposes and says that he is the publisher of the Cass City Chronicle and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor and business manager are:

Publisher, H. F. Lenzner, Cass City, Mich.

Editor, H. F. Lenzner, Cass City, Mich.

Business Manager, H. F. Lenzner, Cass City, Mich.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of stock.)

H. F. Lenzner, Cass City, Mich.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiants' full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

H. F. LENZNER, Publisher. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of Sept., 1921.

J. C. McRae, My commission expires July 9, 1923.

Prosperity We are anxious to see this city and surrounding community prosper. We are anxious to see each individual in it prosper. Building up a good bank balance and wisely investing that money means future prosperity for you and this community. You are cordially invited to consult us in regard to the safety of any investment without the slightest obligation. The Pinney State Bank Cass City, Michigan "The Bank Where You Feel at Home." CAPITAL \$50,000.00

Don't Delay Filling Your Coal Bin West Virginia Lump and Kentucky Lump Forked Free Burning Low in Ash High in Heat Units Excellent for Furnaces KENTUCKY SPLINT Best for ranges Clean burning Low in soot No Clinkers Well prepared Pocohantas for Furnaces PEA CHESTNUT STOVE Egg sizes in Anthracite in stock FARM PRODUCE CO.

OGDEN The shoe with 1000 Miles Service A splendid wearing shoe of correct design in the popular mahogany shade. A shoe you'll be proud to own—at a price you'll gladly pay. 134-6-21 "Triomphe" For sale by CROSBY & SON, Cass City.

Several No. 1 Forty-Acre Farms With fine buildings and in good locations. McCullough & Lamb CASS CITY

The Shadow of the Sheltering Pines

by GRACE MILLER WHITE

A New Romance of the Storm Country

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Lonely and almost friendless, Tonibell Devon, living on a canal boat, child of a brutal father and a worn-out, discouraged mother, wanders into a Salvation army hall at Ithaca, N. Y. There she meets a young Salvation army captain, Philip MacCauley.

CHAPTER II.—Uriah Devon, Tony's father, returns to the boat from a protracted "speech" and announces he has arranged for Tony to marry a worthless companion of his, Reginald Brown. Mrs. Devon objects, and Uriah beats her. She intimates there is a secret connected with Tonibell.

CHAPTER III.—In clothes that Uriah has brought Tony finds a baby's picture with a notification of a reward for its return to a Doctor Pendlehaven. She goes to return the picture.

CHAPTER IV.

The Pendlehavens.

In all of Tompkins county no family had more prestige than Pendlehavens. John and Paul Pendlehaven had chosen medicine and surgery as their vocation when they were in college. John was a bachelor, and Paul a widower. At the time this story opens the latter was an invalid, his infirmity brought about by the death of his young wife, who had died at the birth of their daughter, and the disappearance of the little girl when she was but a year old. Pendlehaven place comprised a whole city block, on which stood a house, almost a mansion. In the family were John, Paul, and Mrs. Curtis and her two children, Katherine and Reginald. Mrs. Curtis was a second cousin to the Pendlehaven brothers and had made her home with them since her children had been left fatherless. Mrs. Curtis had buried two husbands, Silas Curtis, the father of Katherine, and Edmund Brown, the father of Reginald.

For over a year now Paul Pendlehaven had not left his apartments in the southern wing of the house. Many times he had told his brother, John, that he only waited with what patience he could for the call to go away, to follow after his girl-wife, and perhaps, well, perhaps his child might now be with her mother.

On the day that Uriah Devon returned from his week's bout, Doctor Pendlehaven was seated opposite his cousin, Mrs. Curtis, at dinner.

"Sarah," he began gravely, "I wish you'd consent to my taking Reginald in hand for a time. He will be absolutely ruined if something isn't done with him."

The courteous smile which Mrs. Curtis always used in the presence of the eminent doctor left her face, and her lips drew down at the corners.

"What's he done now?" she cried. "He isn't going to college at all," said the doctor. "He won't pass any of his examinations if he doesn't go to class and get his hours in. . . . He paused a moment and then went on, "Another thing I dislike to speak of, but I must. Reginald has no idea of mine and thine. I'm very much afraid he takes what doesn't belong to him."

Mrs. Curtis uttered a squeal.

"Goodness gracious, you accuse him of stealing," she screamed.

"I'm afraid he does, Sarah," he answered gently. "Constantly I'm missing money and things. It will hurt you to know that some one almost stripped my wardrobe of clothes, and now I find there isn't much left for

TOWN PESTS



The Strong Pipe smells like a Hair Mattress Warehouse and a Rubber Boot Factory both Burning Down together. The Smoker doesn't Notice the Odor because his Sense of Smell was Killed long ago, and he's Liable to be Himself if he doesn't Buy a New Pipe pretty soon.

poor Paul. Paul is very much distressed! I suppose if Reginald did take them, he thought they were of no value!"

"Were they?" queried Mrs. Curtis, leaning over the table, still very angry.

"Whether they were or not, Sarah," replied Doctor Pendlehaven, ignoring his young cousin's appeal, "they didn't belong to him. And they were valuable to Paul in that they held something he prized highly. It hasn't been my habit to interfere between you and your children, Sarah, but I do wish you'd ask the boy if he did take Paul's clothes. If he's sold them, I'll pay whatever the amount is."

"How perfectly disgusting," snapped Mrs. Curtis. "If the child did sell them, thinking they were no good, you'd certainly not want them back from a second-hand shop."

Doctor Pendlehaven rose from the table.

"Ask him about the suits, Sarah," he said, walking toward the door. "Perhaps if you tell him Paul will give him a hundred dollars for them and the contents of their pockets, he'll look them up."

Mrs. Curtis rose with dignity, her damp handkerchief clenched in her hand.

"I'll not insult my only son," she said distinctly.

With a gesture of despair, Doctor Pendlehaven went out of the room.

For a moment after he'd gone, and the sound of his footsteps had been lost in the corridor, the mother stared at her daughter.

"The fact is," she burst out, "it's as Cousin John says, I haven't much influence over Reggie, but I don't believe he's as bad as people say. In a little town like this a person can't take a step sideways without old wags commenting on it. I hate Ithaca for just that reason."

"If Reggie'd behave himself," replied the lady's daughter in a bored tone, "he wouldn't have to be chattered about. My advice is, mamma, that you give him a good raking over. If you don't mind your P's and Q's you'll never have Cousin John for your third husband. I can tell you that. You're no nearer marrying him than you were ten years ago, as I can see."

"I will, though, Miss Impudent," flashed back the woman. "Paul won't be much more than in his grave before Cousin John makes me his wife. I wish to heaven Paul would die, and—"

and I don't notice with all your flirting and maneuvering you're getting your claws on Phillip. . . . Ah, that shot told!"

Katherine's face had gone red at the words, then very white.

"How perfectly vile," she exclaimed, with a catch in her voice. Then she straightened up and laughed. "Well, I'm not forty-five years old and pretending I'm thirty-five, anyway, nor do I dye my hair, and flounce out with lace to prove I'm young. There's a shot for you, mother darling!"

The irate Mrs. Curtis rushed out of the room, followed by her daughter's mocking laugh.

For three years Katherine had been madly, passionately in love with Phillip MacCauley, an intimate friend of the family. The young man's home adjoined hers, and during his orphaned boyhood he'd spent a great deal of his spare time at the Pendlehavens. But since he'd returned from France and had taken up the Salvation army work, a work which Katherine held in open contempt, the intimacy had about ceased.

CHAPTER V.

Doctor John Has a Visitor.

After remaining hidden in the forest for some time, Tonibell stole along toward Ithaca in the gathering gloom, her heart filled with hope. To get some medicine for Edith, and to take back the picture to the father who had offered money for it, were the two things she wanted to do now. Her young mind was busy with plans for her mother. If she could find some work to do, and Edith would go with her, she would get well again.

That evening, just after dinner, Dr. John Pendlehaven was sitting in his office, his mind disturbed, his heart aching for the sick brother upstairs, and he remembered that the first three or four years after the disappearance of Paul's daughter had been spent in a frantic search. All those working on the case had finally decided that Edith Mindil, a young nurse who had cared for the child most of the time since her mother had died and was devoted to her, had left home with the baby.

He sat up suddenly, for distinctly there came to him from the wide front porch the pattering of feet like the soft footpads of some stealthy night-animal. He turned his eyes on the open door that led to the porch—and then he rose. There before him stood a girl.

a silent girl looking at him beseechingly—a curious demanding expression in her eyes, and she was bare-footed, too. He didn't speak, nor did he move forward. She was not a patient, that he knew, for only the rich came to him for treatment.

Suddenly she smiled and took two steps toward him. "Good evening," he managed to say.

"Paul Pendlehaven?" came in a

voice.

"Yes," replied the girl, and that was all.

Pendlehaven didn't ask anything more. In accepting the picture he had tacitly promised not to question her. What did it matter to him how the woman had come into her present condition? He would do his utmost, his very best for the sake of the trembling child who had brought back the baby's picture which might bring a new desire to live in his brother, Paul.

"Come outside," he said at length, rising. "I want to talk to you. She'll sleep a long time, perhaps until morning."

"She'll get well, huh?" demanded Tonibell, in a whisper.

"Surely," he responded. "Of course."

The thought of her father coming home drunk flashed across the girl's mind. "I don't want you to stay if she's all right," she said with a backward bend of her head. "You said she'd get well, didn't you?"

At the doctor's affirmative nod she went on: "Then I'll take you back up the hill, so you'll be safe."

"No," said Pendlehaven, firmly. "No, I won't let you. I can find my way all right, but I can't leave you like this."

Tonibell extended her hand. "I said I was going with you," she answered crisply. "Come on, it'll be all hours before you get home now. I ain't sayin' I would love to have you in the Dirty Mary with mummy and me, but you might get killed if you stay."

"And what about you?" demanded Pendlehaven.

"Oh, I'm used to it," she responded. "Somebody might give me a swat or two on my bean, but that won't count for nothin'!"

When they reached the boulevard, he dropped her hand.

"Now go back," he said gently, "I can find my way. Will you come tomorrow at two, and let me know how she is? Or shall I come down?"

"I'll like to you," answered Tonibell. "If you're sure now you won't get lost, I'll run back to mummy. But—"

"I shall get home perfectly safe, child," came in quick interruption, and "Good-night. Thank you for bringing me the picture and allowing me to come to your mother."

"Mummy's alone," she said. "Come on."

Pendlehaven stooped over Edith Devon, gently taking her wrist in his fingers. For some time he sat beside her, then mixing a draught, succeeded in pouring it down her throat. The weary lids didn't lift, but one thin arm came rigidly upward, then fell back limply.

"Some one struck her, eh?" asked the doctor.

"Yes," replied the girl, and that was all.

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CHAPTER VI.

"Tony" Swears an Oath.

When Tonibell bent over the bunk, she saw her mother's eyes were open. She smiled sadly down upon her, sat on a stool and took one of the woman's thin hands in hers.

"Where's your daddy?" murmured Mrs. Devon.

"He's gone, mummy dear," breathed Tony. "I guess he thought some one was after him. You're feelin' a lot better, huh, honey?"

"Yes, but I'm thirsty, awful thirsty, baby dear."

Tonibell gave her a drink, and re-seated herself.

"You're goin' to get well," she ejaculated. "I brought a awful nice doctor here when you were so sick. He's just gone, and he left you them pills and that medicine in the glass."

The woman stared at the speaker as if she hadn't heard rightly.

"A doctor?" she whined. "What doctor?"

"Doctor Pendlehaven," replied Tonibell. "He's a real nice man—John Pendlehaven."

Edith struggled up on her elbow. "What'd you bring him here for?" she cried. "I hate the Pendlehavens. Uriah hates 'em—"

"I know that, mummy," Tony cut her off with, "but you was too sick to tell me what to do, and daddy wasn't here, so I just went and got the doctor myself. . . . Here! You musn't sit up."

"I will! I will! Now tell me all he said from the beginning to end."

In silence Tonibell helped her mother to a sitting position and wrapped the blankets around her. Then she began to tell her what had happened. The only thing she omitted speaking of was the baby's picture.

"He were the only doctor I knew about," she offered finally, flushing, "and he's the beautifullest man I ever saw. Mebbe he'll come down tomorrow to see you."

Edith dropped back on the bed, shivering in desperation.

"Get your clothes off, baby," she whispered. "Crawl in beside me. You're all wet."

"Take your medicine first, then I will," said Tonibell. "Here—!" She picked up the glass and then stood staring at the place she'd taken it from. "Why, the doctor must have left this money," she exclaimed, taking up a roll of bills. "Look, Edith, look!"

"Get off your clothes," repeated the woman, impassively. "Come on to bed, and go to sleep."

In another moment the girl had stripped off her wet clothes, had blown out the light and was in bed beside her mother.

When Edith was assured the girl slept, she crawled out of the bed and lighted the lamp. She tried to collect her thoughts, to lay a plan for the future for herself and husband. John Pendlehaven had been there! Pendlehaven, the one man in the world she dreaded the mention of! And Tony had said he would come back tomorrow!

She turned and looked at the sleeping face, half-hidden in the blankets. She had stolen this child from her father, and now she had to escape the consequences of her wicked deed. She had to go away, and that quickly. If she had dared to face her husband's wrath, she would have, then and there, communicated with Paul Pendlehaven.

She reached out and touched Tonibell's face.

"Baby, darlin', wake up," she said. "I want to ask you something!"

Tony opened her slumber-laden eyes and smiled.

"Don't go to sleep again," exclaimed Mrs. Devon, hoarsely. "Tell me this. Do you honest believe what you said about that thing on the card? About it bein' holy?"

"Yep," asserted Tony, with drooping eyelids.

"You don't want to hurt Uriah and me, do you, honey?"

The girl shook her head slowly, and a doubtful shadow settling in her eyes, seemed to make her wider awake.

"I wouldn't hurt you, darlin'," she replied at length, "but sometimes, when daddy's beatin' you, I feel like whackin' the life out of him. Why, today—"

Edith stopped her by a tug at her sleeve.

"If you swore by that card you brought, I mean if you took an oath, would you keep it?" she asked hoarsely.

"You bet I would." There was amazement, surprise and eagerness in the young voice.

"Didn't you tell me the feller said Jesus was a holy bird?"

Tony nodded.

Mrs. Devon gripped her fingers about the girl's arm.

"Mebbe he's in the Dirty Mary here, only you can't see him, baby dear?" The woman's voice was slyly toned, but she shivered in superstition.

"He's right here," affirmed the girl, thinking of a boy's earnest uplifted face and vibrant assurances.

"Then say after me what I'm thinkin' of," said Edith.

Tony lifted her eyes to her mother's, but drew back when she discovered how terrible she looked, white like a dead person.

"I swear by the livin' Jesus," began Edith, and then she paused. "Say it," she hissed.

"I swear by the livin' Jesus," Tony repeated fearfully.

"I swear to my mummy never to say nothin' mean against Uriah Devon, my daddy," went on Mrs. Devon.

Tony repeated this, too, almost frightened into fits. She had never seen her mother look and act so mysteriously.

"Now say this, keepin' in your mind you'll be blasted to hell if you break your word, I won't never tell that my father beat my poor mummy, or that he's a thief and a liar—"

A thick fearless sob burst from the woman's lips and brought an ejaculation from the girl.

"I swear to it all, honey mummy," she cried. "You believe me, Edith, darlin', don't you?"

"Yes, I believe you," replied Edith, dully. "Crawl into bed, and go to sleep, baby dear."

Shiveringly Tony Devon got back under the blanket.

Then for more than an hour there was silence on the canal boat, silence that was broken only by the night noises outside.

Then, extremely weak, the woman prepared herself to go out. It took her a long time to write a note she had to leave for Tony, and when that was finished, she divided the money the doctor had left and stole softly from the boat.

It was in the full blaze of a morning sun that Tonibell opened her eyes and looked around the cabin. The other bunk was empty, and her mother was not in the cabin. In her night clothes, Tonibell went to the deck, shouting the name, "Edith," her strong young voice repeating itself back from the woods in echoes. Then she went downstairs again and began to dress hastily, and every moment her fear was growing. She spied the note pinned to the lamp handle and stared



A Canoe Slipped Under the Overhanging Trees.

at it mutely as if dreading to know its contents, but she unpinning it with fingers that seemed to be all thumbs. Her legs were shaking so she had to sit down to read it.

"Tony dear," it began.

"I'm going to look up Uriah. I took part of the money. We might need some. You can go to work somewhere if I don't come back. Maybe some day you'll see me. Leave the boat where she is so your daddy can

find her. I love you, darling. Remember about your swearing not to tell on your Pop, and don't tell I'm gone to find him. MUMMY."

Tonibell gave a gasping sob. They had all gone and left her stranded in a land of strangers. Because, it was no longer her home, she began to love the silent old canal boat, and to wish with all her soul that Uriah and Edith would come walking down the cabin steps.

For a long time she sat thinking, looking out over the water, sometimes with tears flooding her lids, sometimes dry-eyed with fright. After a while she got up, took Gussie to the lake, where, much to the little animal's disgust, she washed her with a scrubbing brush and soap. Then she carefully washed herself, letting her feet and legs hang over the end of the dock until they, too, were as clean as her little friend.

It was while she was sitting there with the pig in her arms that a canoe slipped under the overhanging trees and came toward the canal boat swiftly. She watched it coming with no show of interest. Directly in front of her the paddle remained suspended, and the boat came to a stop. Tonibell's heart thumped, then seemed to fall to the pit of her stomach. Here, right before her, was the Salvation man.

"How do you do?" he said, smiling at her. "I see you're having a nice time."

Tonibell shook her head.

"No, I ain't, and Gussie ain't, either," she replied almost sullenly.

By a skillful twist of the paddle, Philip MacCauley drew the canoe close to the dock.

"Is this the boat you told me you lived on?" he asked, climbing up beside her and holding the canoe fast by a rope.

"Yes, the Dirty Mary," answered Tonibell, with a little catch in her voice. "Now I live on her, I mean today."

"What do you mean by 'now you live on her'?" he asked. "Isn't this your home? Didn't you tell me that?"

The girl's dark head drooped, and the shower of curls almost covered Gussie to her short hind legs. Tears dropped silently.

Philip touched her gently. "Where's your mother?" he questioned.

She lifted her head and looked at him through her tears. She wanted to confide in some one—yes, she did want to tell him, but the oath she'd taken on the gentle Christ flashed into her mind.

"She ain't home just at present," she replied in a low voice.

Oh, how she wanted to ask him if he knew of any work she could do!

As if he had read her thoughts, he asked abruptly, "Can I do anything for you? I brought you this."

She made a slight movement with her head but accepted the card he extended.

Then there drifted over the quiet summer day the tolling of the chimes from the university clock on the campus of Cornell. She bent forward to listen. It struck one, and drawing her feet from the water, she got up. She had promised to be at Pendlehaven place at two o'clock.

"I got to go now," she said apologetically. "Much obliged for bringing me some more salvation, mister! Mebbe I'll see you again some time. Mebbe I will!"

"When?" demanded Philip, the blood running swiftly to his face. He felt a sudden renewed interest in the solemn girl, and he didn't want her to leave him at all.

"I dunno," she answered, putting Gussie under one arm. "I mightn't be home when you come."

"Can I come tomorrow?" the boy urged.

"Yep, you can come," said Tonibell, with filling throat. "but if there's any one around, don't stop."

This was all the warning she dared give him. Then she paused long enough to see him jump into the canoe, and for a few minutes she stood watching the craft as it danced away on the water toward Ithaca. Then she started for the doctor's.

CHAPTER VII.

Tony Finds a New Home.

Many a person turned in the street and looked at the bareheaded and bare-footed girl as she made her way through the city with a little pig snuggled in her arms. Tonibell was hurrying to Pendlehaven place, for she had promised Doctor John she'd come to his office at two o'clock that afternoon, and, if she didn't, he might take it into his head to visit the Dirty Mary.

When John Pendlehaven came in and saw her he noted how pale she was.

"Your mother," he began—

"She's gone away visitin'," gasped Tony. "I don't know where she is."

"Didn't you see her this morning?" If she was able to get up, then she's better. Isn't she? Is she?"

Tonibell bobbed her head.

"I guess so," she mumbled. "When I woke up, she was gone. I guess she went to find—!" She hesitated, then ran on, "to see some one we know. So me and Gussie come to tell you she's better."

"Sit down," urged the doctor.

Again the curly head shook negatively.

"I got to go," she told him, swallowing hard. "I just got to go."

Then as her homelessness pressed down upon her, she began to tremble, convulsive sobs shaking her from head to foot. The doctor forced her into a chair.

"There," he said sympathetically. "Now tell me what has happened."

"I can't," came in a gasping sigh. "But mummy's gone away, mebbe for-

The 3 WEEK'S DOINGS

D. C. McIntyre is on the sick list. Mrs. Mary Palmer spent Sunday in Bad Axe.

J. A. Sandham spent the week-end in Detroit.

John Rogers spent the week-end in Gageton.

M. Stickle of Kingston called on friends in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bliss and family spent Sunday in Fostoria.

Mrs. Geo. Martin spent Sunday with her son, Ray, in Kingston.

Mrs. Wm. Ward and Miss Alice Bigelow were in Saginaw Friday.

L. Martin of Bay City visited his sister, Mrs. John Bohmsack, Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Rogers went to Elkton Wednesday to spend a few days.

Miss Mae Beckman of Bad Axe visited Mrs. C. R. Townsend Monday.

Ed. McCrae of Wickware spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Mary Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Kercher have moved their household goods to Verona.

Mrs. Geo. Clothier of Marlette is spending the week with Mrs. J. N. Dorman.

N. G. Bateman and J. Rathgary of Bad Axe called on Mrs. E. Hunter Sunday.

Miss Mary Croft of Birmingham visited her brother, Ernest Croft, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Parker of Kingston spent last week at the Wm. Welton home.

Dr. and Mrs. I. D. McCoy and Mrs. Arthur Atwell were Bad Axe callers Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McIntyre of Columbiaville visited relatives in town last week.

Mrs. Carl Auten of Ortonville spent last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Auten.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Powell of Gladwin are spending the week at the E. W. Jones home.

Mrs. D. McCrae and Mrs. Simon Shagena of Argyle visited Mrs. Mary Palmer Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Schwaderer of Caro spent Tuesday at the Wm. Schwaderer home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Holmes are the parents of a baby girl born Sunday, Oct. 2, at Lansing.

Miss Caroline Keating left for Big Rapids Friday where she will attend Ferris Institute.

Miss Eleanor M. Bigelow left Wednesday for a week's visit in Detroit and Pontiac.

Mrs. Geo. Peddie, who has been in Midland for several weeks, returned to her home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sommerville entertained Mr. and Mrs. S. Simonson and Mr. and Mrs. F. Farr of Sandusky Sunday.

Mrs. Azel Walworth and Mr. and Mrs. Claude Walworth of New Lothrop spent Friday at the D. E. Turner home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Esemann and daughter, Marion, of Big Beaver spent from Saturday until Tuesday at the N. Bigelow home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Henderson of Dryden and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Alvea of Wall Lake visited at the homes of P. S. Rice and Arthur Atwell Sunday.



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

YOU NEED NOTHING MORE

than the statements of those whose eyes we have examined, and who have worn

OUR PROPERLY FITTED GLASSES

to convince you that it would be a wise course for you to follow

Ask some friend or acquaintance.

A. H. Higgins
Jeweler and Optometrist

Mrs. Mary Glaspie is spending the week in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Landon spent Sunday in Deckerville.

Audley Kinnaird spent Sunday with Unionville friends.

Dr. and Mrs. S. B. Young were callers in Saginaw Saturday.

H. D. Schiedel and Wm. Ford made a business trip to Elkton and Pigeon Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Robinson of Caseville spent Monday at the home of Dr. and Mrs. S. B. Young.

Mrs. Wm. Randall of Lansing spent Thursday and Friday with Mrs. Anna Patterson.

Mrs. O. E. Nelson is employed in the office of the Cass City Grain Co. for a few weeks.

Mrs. Morris Salon of Pittsburg, Pa. came Thursday to visit her father, T. J. Auten, for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ward, Mrs. O. E. Nelson and Miss Alice Bigelow spent Sunday in Saginaw.

Florence Grace is the name of the daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Gardner Thursday, Sept. 29.

Miss Marie Crandell went to Rodney, Ont., Monday where she will visit relatives for three weeks.

Mrs. T. L. Tibbals and daughters, Belva and Anna Bell and Miss Bertha Zemke spent Monday in Caro.

Leslie Townsend of Adrian came Monday night to visit his mother, Mrs. R. S. Proctor, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wentworth of Novesta are moving into the home of Mrs. Mary Holt on Third street this week.

Mrs. O. Awell and granddaughter, Doris Ayres, left Monday for St. Clair where they will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. McGregory spent from Wednesday until Saturday with relatives in Yale and Melvin.

The local ministers attended the Ministerial association of Tuscola county at Caro on Monday of this week.

Mrs. Isaac Agar, who has been in the Bad Axe hospital for two weeks, was able to be brought to her home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Freeman and children of Detroit spent from Friday until Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Striffler.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Ogden and granddaughter, Erdine, were visitors at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Terry, son, Kenneth, and daughter, Lorraine, of Pontiac spent the week-end at the W. N. Straube home.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Bradshaw and Mrs. Chas. Brad of Port Huron spent Sunday at the Chas. Ewing and S. A. Bradshaw homes.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Joos and children, Lena, Maurice and Helen, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Graham, northeast of Caro.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weldon entertained Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hart of Wilmot and Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson and daughter, Eva, of Caro, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bradly and Mrs. C. Elliott of Hillsdale, Ont., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Williams. Mrs. Elliott remained for a few days.

E. W. Jones, B. F. Benkelman and H. W. Holmes motored to Saginaw Sunday. Mr. Holmes went from Saginaw to Lansing where he spent a few days. Mr. Jones and Mr. Benkelman returned Monday.

E. S. Niles and Miss Lavina Sebastian of Sault Ste. Marie are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Niles, for an indefinite time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Caldwell and Mrs. Geo. McConnell motored to Bay City Sunday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wetters. Mrs. McConnell remained to spend the week in that place.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church will meet at the home of Mrs. C. L. Robinson Thursday, Oct. 13. Mrs. A. D. Gillies, who is attending the Woman's Missionary Synod of Michigan in Detroit this week, will give her report at this meeting. The following program will also be given "Dark Days in Punjab," Mrs. Crosby; "Social Service," Mrs. G. A. Striffler; "Thirty Years After," Mrs. Miller; "Let's Honor Our Mothers," Mrs. C. D. Striffler; scripture and prayer, Mrs. Edwards.

State Highway Commissioner Rogers says that pavements are being laid through the main streets of 80 towns in Michigan. This work has long been demanded by motorists, who have pointed out that in scores of towns the main streets were in much poorer condition than the country roads leading to them.

L. R. Phillips, superintendent of the Crosswell high school, has been confidently expecting a change of luck on his moving to Crosswell, but declared the old jinx is still on since another boy, the fourth, came to his house on Wednesday morning. He has a complete infield now, but still thinks a little daughter would make a good mascot.—Crosswell Jeff.

Call Schwartzkopf Bros.' truck for local and long distance moving.—Adv

Every year more people exchange their wheat for flour. Why not you? Elkland Milling Co.—Adv. 8-19-tf

GREENLEAF.

And still it rains. Light frosts recently.

Wm. Duffield drives a new Ford coupe.

Mrs. S. Jackson returned Friday from a few days' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Lewis, at Ubyly.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lewis of Chicago were guests of relatives here for two weeks. They returned to Chicago Saturday.

The Misses Wald and Long attended a teachers' meeting at Sandusky.

Alvin Rolston and his nephew, Geo. Rolston, had a narrow escape from death Monday afternoon when a portion of the silo they were helping to erect on the Duncan Rolston farm was blown down by a heavy gust of wind. Alvin Rolston, who was working 15 ft. from the ground, fell into the silo pit. Had he fallen outside he would have been crushed by the heavy stave. Geo. Rolston, the nephew, however, was not so fortunate. He was working on top of the silo and was thrown 30 feet to the ground striking on his side. Both men were taken to Fred Rolston's and a doctor summoned. After an examination it was found no bones were broken and the injuries confined to bruises and lacerations. Both men are improving at this writing.

Mrs. Chas. Trathen has been visiting in Detroit the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Nicol called on the latter's mother, Mrs. Ed. Wright, Sunday.

Frank Merchant had the misfortune of overturning his car Sunday evening. The driver of the other car forgot to use his dimmers. No one seriously hurt.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Barnes and Mrs. Emma Hill visited with relatives in Holbrook Sunday. While at Albert Hill's, Mrs. Hill had the misfortune to fall and break a rib.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Ballagh and Robt. Ballagh motored to Detroit, Wednesday, returning home Saturday.

Dwight Barnes and Alvin Wright motored to Unionville Monday on business.

Miss Mae Jones of Detroit spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morrison Jones.

CEDAR RUN.

Mrs. Clare Turner is gaining nicely since her operation.

Rolland Wilson is confined in bed with a badly injured knee.

Frank Jones is exhibiting his Berkshire hogs at Imlay City fair this week.

Mrs. Cash Asher of Port Huron spent last week at the Frank Asher home.

Lloyd is the name of the four lb. son who arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wickware of Ellington Monday. Mrs. Wickware was formerly Miss Clara Hiser.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wright called at the Wm. Rondo home north and west of Gageton Sunday to see their twin nephews who were born last Thursday. The little lads weighed four or five pounds and have been named Clinton and Clayton.

ELMWOOD.

Mr. and Mrs. George Youmans motored to Vassar Sunday on a visit with relatives.

Mrs. E. Dudenhofer is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. H. W. Youmans.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Chaffee and children of Bethel were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram W. Youmans Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wood and son, Wallace, of Wayne are visiting friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie McNeill returned Wednesday after spending a week at Detroit and Ann Arbor.

Word was received here that a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Dudenhofer Sept. 23 named Paul Stanley. Their many friends here extend congratulations.

Cultivate Observation.
Observation is a quality that is easy to cultivate if you make up your mind to do so. Try to notice the birds and beasts, the men and things you see every day. Ask yourself at night what you have seen during the day. At first your answers will be very short, but soon you will find that you are beginning really to see things. It is not difficult, and it is well worth while. Allied with observation is the power of imagination. The first enables us to see things as they are; by means of the second we see things as they might be. Imagination makes use not of the outward eye, but of the mind's eye.

Dictionary's Last Word.
For a long time dictionary makers were content to stop at Zymology and Zymurgy, words that have to do with the science of fermentation. Then somebody came along with Zyxomma. Now the compilers of the Oxford dictionary, begun in 1844 by Murray and the English Philological society have found still another last word: Zyxt. This is a Kentish dialect word, coming down from the Fourteenth century, and it means "seest." It hardly seems likely that Zyxt will ever be ousted from its place as the last word in the English language.

Buy Fall Merchandise Now

The Cool Autumn Days Are Here

Do not wait until the assortment is gone and the stocks broken up, thinking that goods will be cheaper in a few weeks. The demand for quality merchandise is steadily increasing and we suggest to those who lack confidence in present prices to buy now as we are positive that prices for quality merchandise will not be lower for some time to come, if ever.



In Our Ready-to-Wear Dept. COATS, SUITS and DRESSES

These three garments are the most essential to a woman's wardrobe. With this thought in mind we have put forth great effort to procure a garment for everybody, whether it be a \$10.00 or \$87.50 garment.

Corsets

A corset is the most essential feature to a well dressed lady.

There are many ladies who wonder why their suit or dress does not look as nice as their neighbor's. This is largely due to the ill fitted corset.

Let your next corset be a Henderson, Warner or Nemo—these three makes of corsets are without any exception the best makes on the market, and cost no more than inferior qualities.



CREATED BY CONICE

Fall Woolens

Many new novelties are to be found in this section of the store. Wonderful results are certain when you have such rich weaves and lovely colorings as a foundation. Rarely will you find quality so satisfying at such low prices.



Outings at Very Low Prices

Notice our this week's window display of outings. After seeing this wonderful array of patterns and at the tremendously low prices, you will be convinced that Zemke's is the place to buy your outings.

Hosiery

Wool and silk hose for every member in the family priced very low.

Gloves

Unlined or lined kid, short or long, wool, silk and chamisette gloves in a large assortment of colors and prices.

Zemke Bros.

PRICES TUMBLE

THE MAYTAG COMPANY

the world's largest manufacturer of Washing Machines, has taken the leadership in putting washing machine prices down where they belong.

We are proud to be the local representatives of a company which has the courage and foresight to take this step—a company with the business conscience and moral courage to disregard present manufacturing costs, in making this sensational reduction on the MAYTAG, recognized as the world's standard Washing Machine.

- Electric Washer - \$77.50
- Multi Motor Washer 97.50
- Power Washer - 45.00

G. A. STRIFFLER

Cass City, Michigan

LOCAL NEWS



H. L. Hunt and son, Lewis, spent Sunday in Caro.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Keenoy spent Sunday in Bad Axe.

C. W. Heller made a business trip to Bay City Tuesday.

Miss Helen Grimm spent the weekend at her home in Alma.

Vernita Krause of Argyle was the guest of Evelyn Schmidt.

Miss Minnie Kinnaird of Unionville spent the week-end in town.

Miss Violet Elliott spent the week-end with relatives in Saginaw.

C. O. Wright is in Harbor Beach and Port Hope on business this week.

Paul Fritz went to Lansing Monday where he will attend the M. A. C.

Mrs. Chas. Kosanke visited her sister, Mrs. Wm. Cliff, in Grant Sunday.

Dr. Monroe of Elkton and Harold Murphy attended the Inlay City fair Wednesday.

Frank Champion will attend a baseball banquet at Bay Port this (Friday) evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Roethke of Saginaw spent Wednesday at the H. L. Hunt home.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Ferguson and Mr. and Mrs. C. McRae spent Tuesday evening in Gagetown.

Mrs. Margaret Nicol of Lansing visited her brother, James Watson, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. John Clothier of Marlette came Wednesday to spend a few days with Mrs. J. N. Dorman.

Mrs. P. H. Hague and Miss Maude Finkle spent Monday and Tuesday with friends in Sebewaing.

Mrs. W. M. Purmort of Saginaw came Thursday to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Brooker.

Misses Kathryn Cridland and Fern Wager went to Mt. Pleasant last week where they will attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Brown visited at the homes of Robt. Brown and Dan Urquhart in Hay Creek Sunday.

Mrs. H. Spittler and son, Virgil, and Mrs. Anne Wood of Gagetown visited Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Crafts Sunday.

Hazen Patterson and the Misses Ethel and Hazel Robinson visited Mr. and Mrs. J. Sharrard in Hay Creek Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Burke, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Brooker and Mrs. Eleanor Bader spent Saturday and Sunday in Caseville.

Miss Matie Higgins, who has spent two weeks with her brother, A. H. Higgins, returned to her home in Rochester Friday.

Wm. Day, who has been in the Bad Axe hospital, is recovering rapidly and will be able to be brought to his home Sunday.

Miss Louisa Smith's Sunday school class of the Presbyterian Sunday school had a wienie roast at the fair grounds Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. H. Lewis visited Mrs. Robinson's mother, Mrs. Wm. Meredith, in Shabbona Sunday.

Mrs. J. B. Henderson left Saturday morning for Kingston, Pa., where she will visit for two weeks.

Miss Anna Steinman and Ward Benkelman spent Sunday at the former's home near Pigeon.

L. Cameron, who has been working for the S. Champion Co. for the past two months, returned to his home in Port Huron Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Laraby and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Randall of Lansing came Wednesday to spend a week with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Young and the Misses Laura Maier, Hazel Powers and Ezilpha Leslie spent Sunday with Mrs. Emily Leslie in Shabbona.

Miss Beatrice Koepfgen and Miss Joyce Hadaway of Crosswell spent the week-end with Miss Koepfgen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Koepfgen.

Mrs. H. Boyes and daughter, Marjorie, spent from Friday until Wednesday in Bay City where Marjorie underwent an operation for removal of tonsils and adenoids.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith entertained at dinner Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dillman and son, George, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Goodall and family, Mrs. Grace Allan and Miss Lorraine Terry.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gunther and family, Mr. and Mrs. Anson Gunther and family, Benj. Gunther and Harvey Hornby visited Mrs. Benj. Gunther Sunday, who is a patient at St. Joseph's hospital in Flint.

Mrs. Myrtle McPhail and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Quinn of Flint visited Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Warner and Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Warner Sunday.

Mrs. Almada Warner, who has been visiting here, returned with them.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Striffler entertained the following guests at their home on Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Freeman and two children of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Muck and daughter, Madeline, of Colwood, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Nique and daughter, Eleanor, of Decker, and Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Kercher and sons, Charles and Ferris.

Mrs. Lewis Brooks was in Kingston Friday.

B. F. Benkelman is in Bay City this week as a member of the Federal grand jury.

Cass City plays Brown City high school on local grounds this afternoon at 3:30.

Mrs. F. H. Morgan and children are visiting Mrs. M's sister, Mrs. M. B. Hartt, at Marine City.

The Westminster Guild will have its next meeting at the home of Miss Johanna McRae on Tuesday, Oct. 11. Members are requested to be present.

The Watson Agency reports the sale of C. R. Montague's 40-acre farm in Novesta for which Mr. Montague received in exchange the Wm. Davison's residence property on Sixth St.

Mrs. James G. Greenleaf received word from her sister, Mrs. H. Eastman, who is traveling in Germany, that she is in Oberamegau, Germany, where she is attending the Passion Play.

Thos. Jackson suffered a paralytic stroke Sunday and has been quite ill since. His daughter, Miss Gladys Jackson, who teaches in the junior high, is with him this week and Mrs. John Holcomb is substituting for her at the school.

Miss Marion Read, 29 years old, who several weeks ago completed a course in nursing and joined the Grace Hospital staff, suffered a compound fracture of the leg Monday afternoon when she stepped from a safety zone into the path of a car driven by William Cooley, 5810 John R. street, at Woodward avenue and High street. She was with several other nurses. She was taken to Grace Hospital by the driver.—Detroit News.

Mrs. E. O. Babcock, vice chairman of the Tuscola County Red Cross, is in Columbus, Ohio, to attend the national convention of the Red Cross.

Mrs. F. C. Jahnke, chairman of the Unionville Red Cross, also went as a delegate. Mrs. Chas. Bell of Snover and Mrs. Dan Leslie of Decker are representing Sanilac county at this convention.

Harvey Streeter presented the Chronicle with a cotton plant Monday which he had grown in his garden here. Mr. Streeter secured the seed on May 15 in Georgia as he was travelling home from his winter's stay in Florida. He says the plant will burst forth with "cotton balls" in about two weeks.

Viewing the beauties of the scenery around the village of Reese between midnight and four o'clock in the morning was the privilege of three Cass City gentlemen Saturday. B. L. Middleton, Dougald Krug, R. D. Keating and Dr. I. D. McCoy had reached the Tuscola county town after attending the Shrine ceremonial at Saginaw when a connecting rod in the doctor's Hudson went wrong. Mr. Krug was picked up by friends and taken home where he secured his truck and went back after his three companions, towing the disabled passenger car with the faithful truck. The last half of the journey was considerably slower than the trip from Saginaw to Reese, but the quartet reached home just in time to see Old Sol's rays breaking over the eastern hills.

The ladies' aid of the Wickware church will meet at the home of John Jackson on Wednesday, Oct. 12. Members are requested to be present.

That-Kid-Next-Door doesn't Really look like this; he just acts like it. What he Doesn't Do isn't Worth Thinking of, and what he Does Do Sometimes makes him an Awful Pest. A Kid like this must have inspired that Famous Saying, "Boys should be Buried between the Ages of Four and Fourteen."

In your later home have you acquired prominence, or are you just on the road?

No matter—there is a place where you are far more than just a "nobody." It is in your own home town. To the folks at home you are somebody. Do them the same honor and keep them catalogued in your mind.

Your home town paper makes this possible. It is a keen gatherer of news of vital importance in its field; it is as metropolitan in tone and make-up as is consistent with its special mission—the purveying of 100 per cent pure news about neighbor to neighbor; it is chock full of character—a perfect mirror of the life of its district—your "old stamping ground."

Subscribe for your home town paper!

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Nearly sixty young people were present at these classes last week. Parents of our church interested in this class will find this a religious school for them.

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be observed in the senior alliance. All the older members of the church are urgently requested to be present. Preaching at 7:30.

Go to church Sunday. The churches of Cass City greet you.

Prayer and Bible study at 7:30 on Thursday night. Our aim is to study methods of personal work in preparation for the evangelistic meetings in month of November. We are expecting Rev. Wm. Koteskey of Bay City to assist us Nov. 7-18.

F. L. POHLY, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal—Morning service at 10:30. Sermon "Unsafe Lifeboats." Sunday school at 11:45. There is a place for everybody. Epworth League at 6:30. Young people are welcome. Evening worship at 7:30. Sermon: "The Master's Solution for Rest." Young People's Religious Instruction classes every Thursday at 2:45. Junior class taught by Miss Emma Bearss. The senior class led by the pastor. Prayer meeting in the evening at 7:30.

Nearly sixty young people were present at these classes last week. Parents of our church interested in this class will find this a religious school for them.

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Do This

Telephone us when you are in a hurry for your

Grocery Orders

Call in and see us when you have time.

For Saturday

- 10 bars P. & G Soap.....59c
- 1 pound Bulk Cocoa.....17c
- 4 pounds Minute Tapioca.....25c
- Rising Sun Stove Polish.....8c
- Whiz, per can.....10c
- Dust Tea, per pound.....17c
- Pack your eggs for winter use with Egg-I-Pack, per can.....25c

PHONE 86

E. W. Jones

Get First Hand FACTS About Your Battery

Batteries will wear out—nobody can stop that, but in a good many cases the embarrassment would be less if the owner knew his battery had "one foot in the grave," and was apt to die any time. When anything like that happens we feel that we have failed in our effort to get your ear and tell you the facts—the condition of your battery.

One of our most important duties is to tell you—whether you own a Willard Threaded Rubber Battery or not—just how that battery stacks up.

Come in.

Howell Bros. Willard Service Station

JOHN WILLY, Manager
Phone 33-2R

Willard Batteries

Hanging a Picture.
All pictures in frames have a best place to hang or set, as in the case of the easel portrait frame. As a rule dark pictures need light, while the light picture and gilt frame will lend color to the dark wall.

HILL BREEZES.

Lois Benkelman and Lottie West, Reporters.
High School.

Breaks will always be made by the best of people. The following incident happened in Miss Elliott's American literature class last week:

Student—"Miss Elliott, was Cotton Mather married?"

Miss E—"I don't remember. Why?"
Student—"Because the author says that he had a Bachelor of Arts degree and I didn't think he could get married after that."

The sophomores all report having a good time at their roast which was held at the East River Wednesday of last week.

Miss Grimm spent the week-end in Lansing and her home in Alma.

Last Friday's game with Uby resulted in a victory for C. C. H. S., the score being 19-7.

Miss Elliott and Miss Reid both spent the week-end, out of town, the former in Saginaw and the latter at her home in Avoca.

Both juniors and seniors report a good time at their roasts, the juniors being on Tuesday and the seniors on Wednesday; the former at the south river and the latter at the east river.

The first chapel exercises of the year were conducted by Rev. Edwards Tuesday morning.

Kindergarten.

We are studying the farm animals. Several boys brought hammers and nails to school to build barns and bridges.

We have a band which is composed of a drum, triangles, piano and bells.

First Grade.

Posters are being made which show modes of travel. This project grew out of conversations on vacation trips made by pupils and from the poem "Leaving the Farm" from Robert L. Stevenson.

The boys enjoy using the hammer building bridges, garages, etc., for the room.

Second Grade.

Mrs. E. W. Kercher and Mrs. D. Battle visited here Wednesday. We have just started the Beacon Second Reader.

Third Grade.

They enjoyed making posters of home and foreign products in geography.

Frances Middleton has returned to school.

We have begun the study of capital letters in language.

Fourth Grade.

For morning exercises the pupils have been telling original stories which prove very interesting.

Every one enjoyed the marshmallow roast on Tuesday.

Fifth Grade.

Doris Ayers went to St. Clair to attend school during the winter.

Alice Stilson and Esther Schell are absent from school this week.

We are memorizing "October Bright Blue Weather."

Geography is much more interesting with the aid of scopes and pictures.

Forest Tyo is again in school after being absent on account of illness.

Sixth Grade.

All enjoyed a marshmallow roast Tuesday night.

We are ready to study the races of man.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., Oct. 6, 1921.

Buying Price—

White wheat, bu.92
Red wheat, bu.97
Old oats, bu.38
New oats, bu.28
Rye, bu.69
Buckwheat, cwt.2.50
Corn, shelled, bu. (56 lbs.)60
Barley, cwt.1.10
Peas, cwt.2.25
Beans, cwt.3.75
Baled hay, ton.10.00
Eggs, per dozen36
Butter, per lb.30
Cattle4
Hogs, live weight, per lb.7
Calves, live weight7
Broilers14
Hens12
Stags9
Ducks13
Geese9
Hides08

DUTCH COLONIAL HOME FOR FARM

This Seven Room House Has Many Good Features.

IS ECONOMICAL TO BUILD

This Style of Architecture Is Most Appropriate for Farm Homes As Its Lines Fit Well into Country Landscapes.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, 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.

All sorts of suggestions of means whereby the boys who are born and brought up on the farms may be induced to follow in the footsteps of their fathers have been made, without much result. Boys continue to leave the farms for the cities, and up to a year ago their exodus furnished a serious problem.

Then some one thought of a plan that is most simple and is bound to be successful because it is based on an instinct that nature implants in all of us.

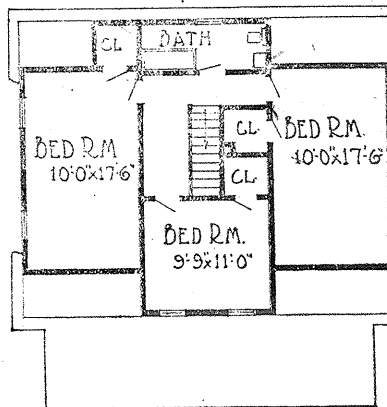
To paraphrase a song that was popular a couple of years ago, "How you going to keep the boys on the farms when the girls are going away." In other words the solution is to make the farm home so attractive that the girls will stay. Then you don't have to worry about the boys deserting.

Born in every normal girl is an instinct and desire for a home. Her

appropriate for farm houses as their lines fit exceptionally well into country landscapes. The long sweep of the roof, with the wide dormer windows set in it, the broad porch and the treatment of the exterior walls all combine to make this house one that is attractive and of which the owner and his family may be proud.

The home pictured is not large, its dimensions being 33 by 26 feet, but it contains seven good rooms, besides the bathroom, a number of roomy closets and a basement for the heating plant and laundry. How the rooms are arranged and their sizes are shown on the floor plans that are presented with the exterior view.

The entrance door from the porch is in the center of the house and leads into a good-sized living room, 13 feet 6 inches by 17 feet. To the right and connected with the living room by a double raised opening is the dining



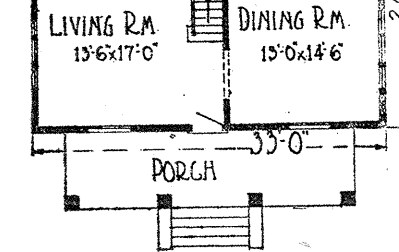
Second Floor Plan.

room, of practically the same size as the living room. At the rear of the dining room is the kitchen, 9 feet 6 inches by 11 feet 6 inches. At one side of the kitchen is a good-sized pantry, and at the other a washroom through which those entering by the rear door must pass. Back of the living room is a square room, 11 by 11 feet, which on the plans is designated the farm office. This room, however, is available for a bedroom, should the



association with other girls, however, as she grows up makes her want and demand a comfortable home—one that can be furnished prettily, and one in which the work of caring for it can be done without making a drudge of herself. If she does not find pleasant home surroundings on the farm she will seek them elsewhere; she knows they exist and rightfully wants them.

During the last few years designing and planning farm homes has advanced greatly. Architects who heretofore have paid little if any attention to the designing of homes that are to be erected in rural communities now are studying the needs of the farm home and are incorporating in them all the comforts and conveniences that are found in the houses of the cities. Types of home architecture that are best are used



First Floor Plan.

for the exteriors, while the interiors are along the lines of what modern homes should be. Practically every present-day home design has a bathroom; the other rooms are planned so that they will accommodate the modern household conveniences, such as water under pressure and electricity for light and to furnish the power to run the washing machine, and vacuum cleaner, and for the electric iron, percolator and other electric utensils that appeal to the woman who loves her home.

Among the modern styles of exterior architecture that the house designers are using is the Dutch colonial, a good example of which is shown in the accompanying illustration. Dutch colonial homes are most

needs of the family demand. It will be noted that all four of the downstairs rooms are on corners, giving them plenty of light and ventilation. The stairs to the second floor lead out of one end of the living room to a hall in the center of the floor above. At the end of the hall at the front is a bedroom, 9 feet 9 inches by 11 feet. At the other end of the hall is the bathroom, while two more bedrooms are in the gables at each end of the house.

While this house is small, compared with the old-fashioned idea of what the size of a farm home should be, it contains plenty of room for a good-sized family. It is of frame construction, set on a brick foundation. The basement extends under the whole of the house, excepting of course, the front porch.

The good arrangement of the rooms, the lack of waste space that means work for the housekeeper, the attractive exterior of the house, all combine to make this a design that is popular with modern home builders. Located on the farm or in a rural community, it will make a home that will keep the girls on the farm. And where the girls are, the boys will be found.

Maid Wished Use of Car.

Mrs. Mann, who is visiting her daughter in Kuskin place, tells of the trouble another daughter who lives in a northern city had in keeping a maid.

The maid came and stayed a short time, then decided she would leave. When asked for the reason, she said that the work kept her employed too much of the time. At the last place of employment, she said, she had a great deal of leisure time, and that she often had permission to use the family car, not to mention going riding with the family.

Mrs. Mann's daughter did not seem disposed to permit the use of her own car by the maid, and the latter left, presumably to seek a place where things were different.—Indianapolis Star.

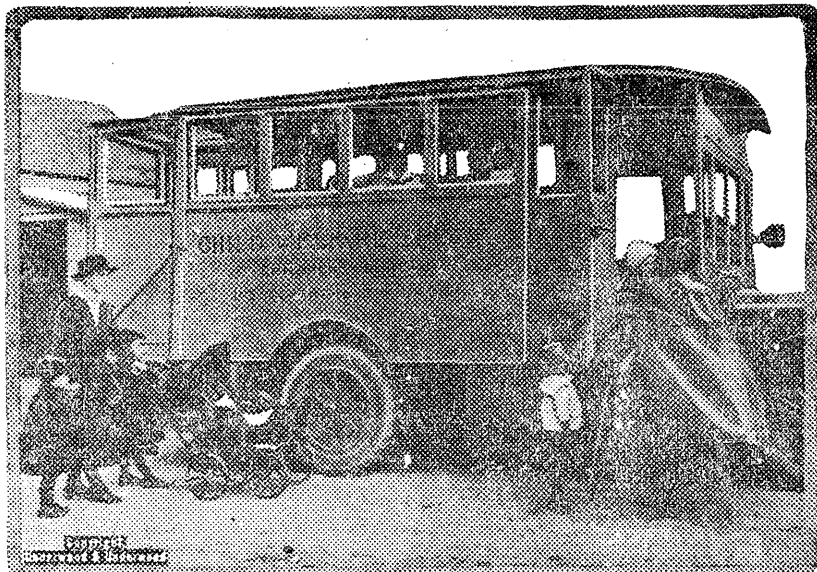
Daddy's Example.

Father (reproving small daughter)—Don't do that again, Dorothy. I don't like it.

Small Daughter—But, Daddy, you do lots of things I don't like.—Life.

Making America Safe for Babies

The Child Welfare Special. All Aboard for Healthy Town.



This big automobile truck, equipped as an up-to-date "well-baby clinic," has been sent out by the U. S. Children's Bureau to test the value of a traveling health center for remote communities. No medical aid is given by the government doctor and nurse in charge, but babies are examined to see if they are growing as they should, and mothers are given advice and instruction in child care.

The Magic Word.

Collier's Weekly says: "In Ohio there is one of the world's model factories. It manufactures a product known and sold the world around. It has made the man who founded it and who still owns it very rich. What is more important, it has proved the training ground for many men who have left to go into other lines of business and have, in many instances, themselves become heads of big business enterprises. A visitor on being shown through the plant notices printed cards prominently placed on the walls of office and factory rooms bearing the single word—"Think."

In Learning.

In learning, age and youth go for nothing; the best informed take the precedence.—Chinese.

Meat Importations From China.

Chinese meats imported into this country consist of hams and sausage. The hams are cured in a manner similar to ours, have a peculiar odor, are small, and of poor quality, judged by American tastes. The sausage is prepared from pork, and is about the size of a thin frankfurter, is hard and oily, and has an odor pronounced unpleasant to the occidental nose. These products are consumed exclusively by the Chinese, who consider them quite a delicacy.

Time's Wondrous Changes.

Archaeologists believe that even in the Stone age direct maritime relations existed between northern Jutland and the distant countries to the south.

Chronicle Liners

Rates—Liners of 25 words or less, 25 cents each insertion. Over 25 words, one cent a word for each insertion.

FOR SALE—One three-burner oil range and one hard coal burner. Heller Bakery. 10-7-tf

BARRELS and Packing Cases for sale at Jones'. 10-7-2

WE EXCHANGE flour for wheat and can save you money on your flour needs. Elkland Milling Co. 8-19-tf

CHICKEN SUPPER will be served at the M. E. church Wednesday evening, Oct. 12, commencing at five o'clock. Price, 50 cents.

SUBSCRIPTIONS for any magazine taken at Wood's Drug Store.

ROOMS TO RENT—also soft coal heater for sale. Mrs. Fleenor. 10-7-1

WANTED—One Organ as part payment on a Regina Phonograph which is a bargain if taken at once. Lenzner's Furniture Store. 10-7-1p

LOST—FOX TERRIER female pup, about 8 months old, white with yellow spots. Reward for return of same or information leading to recovery. Roy Taylor, at Elkland Milling Co. 10-7-2p

FOUND—Tire wrench. Enquire at Chronicle office. 10-7

MILK from Jersey cows delivered anywhere in Cass City. Telephone your order to L. E. Wright. Phone 107-3S. 7/29/tf

FOR SALE—Loose hay, corn in shock, all sizes of pigs. Andrew Hutnyak, on Wallace Gilbert farm in Greenleaf township. 9-30-3p

GOOD dry seasoned poplar wood for sale. Call at J. J. Klein's house. 10-7-4p

FOR SALE—Work horse, wt. 1400; sugar beet box, new last fall. Clyde Quick. Phone 146-1S, 3L. 9-9-tf

WANTED—To hear from owner of good farm for sale. State cash price, full particulars. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn. 10-7-13

TIME BOOK LOST—Somewhere on the road 1 mile east and 3 miles north of Cass City. Finder please leave at Chronicle office. John Gehrke, Gagetown. 10-7-4

HORSES FOR SALE—Wts. from 1200 to 1600, ages from 4 yrs. to 9 yrs. Walter S. Hubbard, 3 miles east and 1/2 south of New Greenleaf. 10-7-4

FOR SALE—Light Amber golden rod honey, 60 lb. cans, \$8.50; 10 lb. pails, \$1.10; White Clover honey, 10 lbs. \$2. Three and one-half miles north and one east of Decker. Rod-erick Cameron. 9-30-3

REWARD—Stolen from the corner, four miles west and two north, 2 milk cans marked G-12. I will pay five dollars to any one who can recover these cans or any other cans taken and give information as to the guilty parties. Oscar Bouck. 9-30-2

FOR SALE—80 acres; sec. 27 Elmwood all improved, house, barn, out-buildings. Will take small place or town property. C. H. Seely Cass City. 10-7-tf

CIDER MILL at Cass City opens Saturday, Sept. 17, and will run every Saturday thereafter until further notice. Heller & Muntz. 9/16/tf

IT WILL PAY you to—WATCH—Wood's adv.

CASS CITY Farm Bureau members wishing to ship live stock will please notify N. A. Gillies, Mgr. Phone 150-1L, 1S, 1L. 3-25-tf

BARRELS and Packing Cases for sale at Jones'. 10-7-2

EVERYTHING to get rid of those flies, at Wood's.

PIANO FOR SALE. Bargain if taken at once. Dirt cheap. E. W. Jones. 9-30-2

WANTED BIG FARMS—In exchange for Detroit, Chicago, Kansas City apartment houses and hotels. The larger the farm the better. Laver-Gonska, 51 1/2 North Saginaw St., Pontiac, Michigan. 6-10-tf

EVERY YEAR more people exchange their wheat for flour. Why not you? Elkland Milling Co. 8-19-tf

FOR SALE—Stock farm of two hundred acres in Evergreen Township, four miles north of Decker Elevator and one mile south of Shabbona. Good buildings. Henry Phillips. 9-30-4p

WANTED—Good steady job for dependable farm hand. Reference if desired. Will start any time. Call or write Norman Alward, North Branch, Mich. R. 2. 9-30-4p

STOVE FOR SALE, hard coal base burner in good repair. J. J. Spence. 9-30-2

FOR SALE—Dutch Belt cow 5 yrs. old; Jersey cow 5 yrs. old; Holstein cow 6 yrs. old; Holstein cow 5 yrs. old. Reason for selling—too many cows. A. D. Gillies. 10-7-2

WANTED—25 farms in this locality from 5 acres up. I am the largest advertiser and the most extensive dealer in this section. I secure my purchasers from the city and other localities. If you have properties for sale, and price them right, write me stating size, level or stony, kind of soil, condition and size of buildings, timber, fences, distances from town, school, churches, and what kind, and if stock and tools included state list, incumbance, payment down and when possession could be given. If your prices and terms are right, I will call. Remember that farm products are cheap and there are plenty of farms for sale. J. W. Saliard, D. U. R. Bldg. Romeo, Michigan. 9-30-2

CARD OF THANKS—Friends were very kind to me during my recent illness at Bad Axe hospital, and I wish them to accept my sincerest gratitude for the flowers, cards, letters, calls and other remembrances. Mrs. Isaac Agar. 10-7-1

YOU CAN BE

A-S-S-U-R-E-D

Our Stock of Candy Is Fresh

Our stock is complete in both box and bulk goods.

FRUITS—with those liquid centers.

NUTS—with the best chocolate coating money can buy.

CREAMS—those delicious white, creamy centers.

AND MANY OTHERS.

WE ARE CRANKS ON GOOD CANDY—THAT IS WHY OUR STOCK IS OF THE BEST.

L. I. Wood & Company

Directory.

DENTISTRY. I. A. Fritz, Resident Dentist. Office over Cass City Drug Co. We solicit your patronage when in need of work.

P. A. Schenck, D. D. S. Dentist. Graduate of the University of Michigan. Office in Sheridan Bldg., Cass City, Mich.

SHELDON B. YOUNG, M. D. Cass City, Mich. Telephone—No. 80.

I. D. McCOY, M. D. Surgery and Roentgenology. Office in Pleasant Home Hospital. Phone, Office 96-2R; Residence 96-3R.

C. G. WOODHULL, M. D., Marlette, Mich. Phone 28. Office on Main St. opposite Commercial State Bank. Recently returned from Army. Chief of Surgery 15 months in U. S. A. Base Hospital, Morrison, Va.

J. T. REDWINE, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Phone 78.

DR. P. E. FLEMING. Veterinarian. CASS CITY, MICHIGAN. Office at Whale's Feed Barn. Phone 46-2R. Residence 46-3R.

A. J. Knapp, Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer. Mrs. Knapp, Lady Assistant with License. Night and day calls receive prompt attention. City phone.

New Undertaking Parlors Lee Block. Everything in undertaking goods always on hand. Day and night calls promptly attended. Office phone 182.

CASS CITY LODGE NO 214, L. O. L. meet the second and fourth Wednesday of each month at Craft's Hall.

R. N. McCULLOUGH Auctioneer and Real Estate Dealer. Cass City. Farm sales a specialty. Dates may be arranged with Cass City Chronicle.

FITS. Send for free book giving full particulars of Trench's preparation. World famous. Over 30 years' success. Testimonials from all parts of the world. Over 1000 in one year. Write at once to TRENCH'S REMEDIES, LIMITED (207) St. James' Chambers, 79 Adelaide St. E. Toronto, Canada.

Absolute necessity in every home. The DABRITE LIGHT turns night into day. Moderately priced. Our product demonstrates its own superiority. Live agents wanted. High grade men and women make \$3.50 to \$5 hour. Exclusive territory. We loan you sample. Billings, 1624 W. 34th St., Chicago.

P. L. Phillips Auctioneer. R. R. I. Snover, Mich. Farm sales a specialty. Dates may be made with Cass City Chronicle or with Wm. Auslander at Shabbona store.

It Is Easy To Imitate Names. The public is constantly being swindled by imitations, counterfeiters and substitutes that resemble in name and appearance Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It is because the original Foley's is so good, so reliable and so well known that these frauds find sale.

Always Has It In His Home. T. J. McCall, Athens, O., writes: "We have used Foley's Honey and Tar in our home for several years and find it almost invaluable for coughs and colds, and especially for croup for our children. We are never without it and cannot too highly recommend it for coughs, colds or croup for either grown-up people or children."

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. IS PLEASANT TO TAKE, and soothes the raw, inflamed surfaces; stops the rasping, strangling feeling in the throat. It is made of the purest, freshest and finest ingredients to be had, contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and costs twice as much to make as any imitation of it.

For more than thirty years Foley's Honey and Tar has been used with satisfaction and success.

SHABBONA.

Plenty of rain for the present. Mrs. Carrie Waldon is better at this writing. Mrs. Ernest Parrott is numbered with the sick. Mrs. J. Sluyter and two children of Clyde visited from Saturday until Monday with friends here. Owen Smith and family spent Sunday with D. W. Wait and family of Sandusky.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. H. Lewis of Cass City visited their mother, Mrs. Mary Meredith, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa McGregory returned home Friday from a visit at Memphis, Yale and Melvin. Mrs. Frank Bliss is very sick at this writing.

The interior of the M. E. church is greatly improved by a coat of varnish. James Burns purchased a new organ last week.

Beans are a good crop in this vicinity. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Hyatt visited in Pontiac from Saturday until Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. Didden of Kingston visited friends in this vicinity a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ehlers of Decker were callers at the Wm. Auslander home Sunday evening.

Wm. Hanly of Pontiac is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Morrell. Fred Neville and Margaret Ross were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Neville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Brown and children of Novesta spent Sunday at Mrs. B's father, Andrew Lorentzen. Richard Phetteplace of near Deford spent the week-end at his home here.

Bertha Cook of Sandusky spent Sunday at her parental home here. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Hyatt spent the week-end with relatives in Pontiac.

Every year more people exchange their wheat for flour. Why not you? Elkland Milling Co.—Adv. 8-19-21

NOVESTA CORNERS.

Farmers have begun threshing their beans. Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bartlett and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hicks were called to Sandusky one day last week by the serious illness of the former's daughter, Mrs. Cora Deneen.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Collins and son, Elmer, and Mrs. John Wentworth were called out near Flushing Wednesday of last week to attend the funeral of the former's grandson, Arthur Chapin.

John Wentworth and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bartlett and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hicks spent from Saturday until Sunday with friends in Capac.

Leslie Taylor of Detroit spent the week-end at the home of Wm. Patch, sr.

John Wentworth has moved his family to Cass City. Gordon Hamilton is quite sick at this writing.

We exchange flour for wheat and can save you money on your flour needs. Elkland Milling Co.—Adv. 8-19-21

KINGSTON-NOVESTA TOWN LINE. Miss Hazel Martin of Cass City visited Sunday at the home of the Misses Ruth and Norma Retherford.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Towseley of Deford spent Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Martin.

The families of Dan and Arthur Ashley are moving their household goods to their home lately purchased at Cass City.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Retherford entertained Mr. and Mrs. B. Putnam and Mrs. Ruth Jenks and son, William, of Caro Sunday.

John Whale and family of Cass City visited at the home of Guy Sweet Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Courliss and Mrs. J. D. Funk were at Pigeon one day last week.

Mack Wentworth is doing some repairing on Lewis Slickton's house, lately purchased from Clarence Chadwick.

We exchange flour for wheat and can save you money on your flour needs. Elkland Milling Co.—Adv. 8-19-21

NOVESTA.

Rain and mud. Norm Deneen and A. H. Henderson are entertaining lumbago.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheriff Holcomb ate Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Krause near Shabbona.

Mr. and Mrs. George McArthur and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henderson and family drove to Pontiac on Saturday visiting friends over Sunday, returning on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Frost went to

Armada on Sunday, returning the same day. Miss Mary Frost, who has been spending the summer at the Frost home, accompanied them and remained at her home in Armada.

C. H. Bramble of Lansing, secretary for the Grange Life Insurance company, called on A. H. Henderson on Saturday in the interest of the company. A. H. now has the general agency for Tuscola and Sanilac counties.

Every year more people exchange their wheat for flour. Why not you? Elkland Milling Co.—Adv. 8-19-21

What Became of Them? A French engineer claims to have discovered evidence that a great river once flowed northward across the Sahara desert into the Mediterranean and was lined with prosperous communities.

A WOMAN'S BACK The Advice of This Cass City Woman Is of Certain Value. Many a woman's back has many aches and pains. Oftentimes 'tis the kidneys' fault. That's why Doan's Kidney Pills are so effective. Ask your neighbor! Many Cass City women know this. Read what one has to say about it: Mrs. E. A. Geitgey, Fourth St. says: "I used only three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills but they put my kidneys in good shape and cured me of a lame, aching back. I have never been bothered since. There is certainly something wonderful in any remedy that will rid a person of such backache as I had. It was a dull, nagging ache in the small of my back. Doan's regulated my kidneys, putting them in good shape. Dizzy spells and all the other troubles left me."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Geitgey had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv. 9

Order for Publication—Appointment of Administrator.—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 21st day of September A. D. 1921.

Present: Hon. O. D. Hill, Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of Janey M. Schmidt, Deceased. Willard G. Smith having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Willard G. Smith or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 18th day of October A. D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, once each week 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. 9-23-3

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 27th day of September A. D. 1921.

Present: Hon. O. D. Hill, Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of Sarah Ann Horner, Deceased. Robert F. Horner 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 24th day of October A. D. 1921, 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. 9-30-3

AUCTION SALE

Having rented my farm, I will sell at public auction on the premises 2 1/2 miles south and 1 mile west of Popple, or 2 miles west and 1 1/2 miles north of Ivanhoe, on

MONDAY, OCT. 10

Commencing at 12 o'clock fast time

Pair Shier geldings, 11 and 12 yrs old, wt. 3200. Pair grey geldings, 12 and 14 yrs. old, wt., 2200. Bay horse, 8 yrs. old, wt., 1500. Red cow 9 yrs. old, due April 3. Roan cow 7 yrs. old, due April 12. Black cow 8 yrs. old, due Jan. 3. Red cow 6 yrs., due Dec. 15. Spotted cow 6 yrs. old, due May 10. Red cow 4 yrs. old, due May 20. Roan cow 4 yrs. old, with calf by side. Swiss cow, 4 yrs. old, due. Black cow 8 yrs. old, due May 1. Spotted cow 2 yrs. old, milking. Roan Durham bull, coming 3 years old. 6 steers, coming 3 years old. 9 head cattle, coming 2 years old. 5 spring calves. 11 pigs, wt., 125 lbs. each. Brood sow with 12 pigs 2 weeks old. 100 white Leghorn hens. Osborne grain binder. John Deere corn binder. John Deere manure spreader. Land roller. John Deere 3-row beet cultivator. Land leveler. John Deere riding plow. Shovel plow. Ontario grain drill. Sugar beet plow, new. McCormick mower, 6 ft. cut. Stock rack. American riding cultivator. 4-horse evener. Sugar beet walking cultivator. 99 Oliver plow. Walking cultivator. McCormick hay rake. Smoothing harrows. Rock Island wagon, new. 3-section spring-tooth harrows. Hay rack.

Gravel box. Stone boat. 3-horse evener. Set of slat slings. Set bob sleighs. Set of rope slings and rope. Spring cutter. Top buggy and buggy pole. Logging chains. 40 tons good mixed hay. 600 bu. oats, new. 100 bu. of oats, old. 100 bu. of barley. 14 acres good eared corn in shock. Milk cart. Barn frame 36x20. 2 sets heavy harness. 2000 ft. mixed lumber, plank and scantling. Set of buggy harness. Show bridle and rein. 4 22-inch collars. 2 18-inch collars. 6 new eveners. 6 wagon reaches. Hay fork, plungers. Crosscut saw. About 2000 ft. saw logs on skidway. Tiling outfit. 4 milk cans. Stock tank. DeLaval cream separator. Wheelbarrow. 25 grain bags. Cistern pump. Pump jack. Hercules engine, 1 1/2 h. p., new. Emery stone. 50-gallon feed cooler. Truck scales. Fanning mill. Poultry wire. Horse blankets. About 30 cords light wood. 20 cords hard wood. 1/2 acre good potatoes. Hard coal burner. Wood heater. Jewel range. Oil heater. Kitchen cupboard. 14-ft. extension table. 6 kitchen chairs. Center table. Rocking chair. 15-gallon crock. Edison phonograph and 40 records. Barrel churn. Iron bed and springs. Forks, shovels and other things too numerous to mention.

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.

ALEX. CLARK, Prop.

T. A. Stahlbaum, Auctioneer

Gordon Walker, Clerk

Making Extraordinary Mileage a Certainty

Car Owners want more rubber on the tread where the wear is hardest; more gum between cord plies to perfect a resilient and powerful carcass. And they want a scientifically constructed Non Skid tread with all angles and contacts to resist skidding and give sure traction. Firestone Cord Tires have met these demands of the car owners.

Read Letters Below— Records from 29,000 to 57,000 Miles

Cord Tires built the Firestone way could not fail to produce mileage. Every day, from all over the country, comes the word that 10,000, 20,000 or 30,000 miles are frequent and consistent records.

Now and then they are emphasized by unusual instances such as quoted below. Performances like these demonstrate the ultimate possibilities of Firestone Cords under careful driving.

Sept. 10, 1921. Firestone Tire & Rubber Co., Jacksonville Branch, Jacksonville, Florida. Gentlemen:—

I submit herewith the history of a 33x4 Firestone Cord tire. This tire has run 57,000 miles. I have retreaded it seven times. The average mileage to each retreading was about 7,000. I think you will agree this is a remarkable record. It is especially unusual as I know the owner to be a severe driver. However, he gives his tires proper inflation. The tire in question is not yet out of service and has every indication of being sufficiently strong for another retread. I am mailing photographs under separate cover. C. U. Penney, Plant City, Fla.

Sept. 2, 1921. The Harvey E. Mack Co., Thirtieth & Harmon Place, Minneapolis. Gentlemen:—

It occurs to me that you might be interested in the mileage that I obtained from the set of Firestone Cord tires on my first Dodge coupe. The first tire went over 29,000 miles. The second tire rolled up a mileage of between 34,000 and 35,000. These were both rear tires and had been cut considerably by chains. The two front tires have gone better than 35,000 miles and are still in good condition. I expect to get at least 40,000 miles from each of them. I need scarcely say that the Firestone Cord will be my tire choice for the future. Archie H. Beard, 522 LaSalle Bldg., Minneapolis.

FABRIC 30X 3 1/2 NON SKID EXTRA SIZE \$ 13 95

Firestone CORD TIRES

Keeps Your Stove Shining Bright. Black Silk Stove Polish. Gives a brilliant glossy shine that does not rub off or dust off—that anneals to the iron—that lasts four times as long as any other. Try it on your parlor stove, your cook stove or your gas range. If you don't find it the best polish you ever used, your hardware or grocery dealer is authorized to refund your money. There's "A Shiny Drop" Get a Can TODAY

Farm Auction Sale

Having decided to quit farming I will sell at auction on the farm 4 miles south and 3 miles east of Cass City, or 4 miles east and 2 miles north of Deford, on

Tuesday, October 11

COMMENCING AT ONE O'CLOCK:

Brown gelding 10 years old, wt. 1250
 Bay gelding 9 yrs. old, wt. 1250
 Black mare 12 yrs. old, wt. 1150
 Red cow 6 yrs. old, fresh
 Red cow 8 yrs. old, fresh
 Holstein cow 7 yrs. old, milking
 Line-back cow 4 yrs. old milking
 Brown cow 3 yrs. old, due Dec. 1
 Jersey cow 6 yrs. old, milking
 Black cow 4 yrs. old, milking
 Spotted cow 3 yrs. old, milking
 Jersey cow 6 yrs. old, due March 30
 Spotted cow 4 yrs. old, milking
 6 steers 1 yr. old last spring
 6 heifers 1 yr. old last spring
 Heifer calf 6 months old
 25 Rhode Island Red chickens
 Wide tired Donaldson wagon nearly new

Wagon box, hay rack and stock rack, combined
 Gravel box
 Double buggy
 Single buggy
 Set Donaldson bob sleighs, nearly new
 Massey Harris corn binder, nearly new
 Oliver plow No. 42
 Pair lever spring tooth harrows
 One-horse cultivator
 Set double harness
 Set single harness
 Good range
 Iowa cream separator
 5 tons hay
 400 bushels oats
 Set slings, trip rope and lock
 Whiffletrees and neck yoke
 Other 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.

W. A. PERRY, Proprietor

T. B. TYRELL, Auctioneer

PINNEY STATE BANK, Clerk

AUCTION SALE

Having decided to quit farming, I will sell the property listed below at auction 1 mile west and 1 1/2 miles north of Cass City, on

Friday, Oct. 7

Sale starts at one o'clock

Matched team of Percherons 8 and 9 years old, weight 3200
 Black sucking colt
 Red Durham cow 6 years old, due Nov. 12
 Black cow 7 years old, due Nov. 11
 Red cow 8 years old, due Nov. 18
 Red cow 8 years old, due Jan. 14
 Red cow 6 years old, due Oct. 15
 White cow 3 years old, due Oct. 19
 Roan cow 3 years old, due Oct. 20
 4 yearlings
 2 spring calves
 Hereford bull 18 months old
 Deering grain binder, good as new
 New John Deere corn binder, with bundle carrier
 New Hoosier grain drill
 Rock Island hay loader, good as new
 Keystone side delivery rake
 Oliver riding plow
 Oliver two-horse cultivator
 Miller bean puller, good as new
 Black Hawk manure spreader

Set of Harrison sleighs
 Set of Harrison sleighs
 Set of 30-tooth harrows
 Set of section spring tooth harrows
 Land roller Disc
 Bean picker Disc
 Crown mower, new
 Stoughton wagon box and rack
 Gravel box Oliver plow, new
 Pair of detouring clippers
 Crosscut saw Pair belt clippers
 Set double harness Pair bolt cutters
 Set double harness
 30 ft. six-inch drive belt
 Part set double driving harness
 Wagon jack, new Heating stove
 Foot tread grinder 2 corn planters
 2 hay forks Long handled shovel
 Moore walking plow 2 spring seats
 Set of 3-horse whiffletrees
 2 swarms bees Wagon seat
 American two-horse cultivator, bean attachment
 Empire cream separator Barn car
 Feed table Separator
 Forks, shovels, hoes, shop tools and other small articles too numerous to mention

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.

JOHN DARLING, Proprietor

R. N. McCULLOUGH, Auctioneer

PINNEY STATE BANK, Clerk

AUCTION SALE

Having sold our farm we will sell at public auction 3 miles east and 1 mile south of Deford, or 7 miles south and 2 miles east of Cass City, the following list, on

Wednesday, October 12

Commencing at One O'clock:

HORSES AND CATTLE

Bay mare 9 yrs. old, wt. 1500
 Bay gelding 10 yrs. old, wt. 1400
 Bay mare 13 yrs. old, wt. 1000
 Grade Holstein cow 9 yrs. old, due October 10
 Grade Holstein cow 8 yrs. old, due April 1
 Red cow 7 yrs. old, due March 11
 Durham cow 7 yrs. old, due Feb. 1
 4 shoats 5 months old
 100 hens

IMPLEMENTS.

Massey-Harris mower, new
 10 ft. hay rake
 Farmers' Favorite fertilizer grain drill
 3-horse Parker plow
 McCormick disc harrow
 15-tooth spring harrow
 60-tooth spike harrow
 Miller bean puller
 Oliver riding cultivator
 2 1-horse cultivators
 1-horse weeder Side scraper

Wide tire truck
 Wagon and flat rack
 Wagon box and combination hay rack
 Beet box Set bob sleighs
 Cutter gear Shovel plow
 1 1/2 h. p. gas engine and pump jack
 Corn sheller Grindstone
 Stalk cutter Wheelbarrow
 Blue Bell cream separator
 Concord top buggy
 2 sets work harness
 2 single harnesses
 45 grain bags 30 potato crates
 Cider barrel Steel oil barrel
 Garden drill 5 milk cans
 Hay fork, rope and pulleys
 Stoves and household goods
 Log chain, forks, shovels, etc.
 Usual jewelry wagon Cedar posts

FEED

280 bu. oats 75 bu. old corn
 250 shocks corn Quantity hay
 Quantity Petoskey Russet potatoes
 Quantity carrots

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.

Dan Ashley & Son, Props.

T. B. Tyrell, Auctioneer

Cass City State Bank, Clerk

PUBLIC AUCTION

R. N. McCullough, Auctioneer

I will sell the following property at auction at my farm known as the Robt. Charlton place, 1 1/2 miles south and 2 miles west of Cass City, on

Friday, October 14

Commencing at one o'clock.

Brown mare and brown gelding, well matched, wt. 3,000
 Durham cow 8 years old, due Apr. 15
 Durham cow 7 years old, due Apr. 5
 Roan cow 5 years old, due Apr. 4
 5 head young cattle, about 15 months old
 6 yearlings
 Samson tractor
 Tractor plow, 2-furrow, 14-in. to furrow
 2 spring tooth harrows
 Two-horse cultivator

Double harness
 Single harness
 Buggy harness
 20 acres corn in shock located next to gravel pit
 Stack of bean pods located on John Woolley farm
 Top of hay
 Good wagon Beet box
 122 acres beet tops
 Churn Washing machine
 Numerous other 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.

Peter Frederick, Prop.

CASS CITY STATE BANK, Clerk

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII

By EDWARD BULWER-LYTTON

Condensation by Prof. William Fenwick, Harriet of Cambridge, Mass.



Edward George Earle Lytton Bulwer-Lytton more familiarly known to novel readers as Bulwer-Lytton was born in London, May 25, 1803. He was more of a prodigy in his youth and had a much more public career than most men who have achieved fame as novelists. At the age of 15, he distinguished himself by publishing a volume of poems and by falling so violently in love that he became highly morbid.

when his proposal of marriage was not taken seriously by the father of the girl he loved. She died a few years later and Bulwer said that the disappointment embittered his whole life. At Cambridge, he won a medal for the excellence of a poem and published another book of verse.

In 1827, he had sufficiently recovered from his premature love affair to marry, against his mother's wishes, a brilliant beauty of society. The match was fore-doomed to be unhappy, for both Bulwer and his wife were too unrestrained to live together. They quarreled, were legally separated and continued to quarrel in print for years.

Bulwer was rapidly winning renown. His first novels were successes but it was not until "The Last Days of Pompeii" (1834) that his fame was assured. Nine years later appeared "The Last of the Barons," which many good judges have considered his best work. He wrote numerous other stories, novels of society, of crime, of mysteries, of family life. He was the most successful dramatist of his time. He dabbled in journalism. For 10 years he was a member of parliament, was later secretary for the colonies, and in 1866 was raised to the peerage as Baron Lytton. He died on January 18, 1873.

"GLAUCUS the Athenian, thy time has come," said a loud and clear voice; "the lions await thee."

"I am ready," said the Athenian. He had bent his limbs so as to give himself the firmest posture at the expected rush of the lion, with his small and shining weapons raised on high, in the faint hope that one well-directed thrust might penetrate through the eye to the brain of his grim foe.

"But to the unutterable astonishment of all, the beast seemed not even aware of the presence of the criminal. At the first moment of its release it halted abruptly in the arena, raised itself half on end, snuffing the upward air with impatient sighs; then suddenly it sprang forward, but not on the Athenian. At half-speed it circled round and round the space, turning its vast head from side to side with an anxious and perturbed gaze, as if seeking only some avenue of escape; once or twice it endeavored to leap up the parapet that divided it from the audience, and, on failing, uttered rather a baffled howl than its deep-toned and kingly roar. It evinced no sign either of wrath or hunger; its tail drooped along the sand, instead of lashing its gaunt sides; and its eye, though it wandered at times to Glaucus, rolled again listlessly from him. At length, as if tired of attempting to escape, it crept with a moan into its cage and once more laid itself down to rest.

"The first surprise of the assembly at the apathy of the lion soon grew into resentment at its cowardice; and the populace already merged their pity for the fate of Glaucus into angry compassion for their own disappointment. The manager called to the keeper:

"How is this? Take a goat, and prick him forth, and then close the door of the den."

"As the keeper, with some fear, but more astonishment, was preparing to obey, a loud cry was heard at one of the entrances of the arena; there was a confusion, a bustle, voices of remonstrance suddenly breaking forth, and sudden silence at the reply. All eyes turned in wonder toward the quarter of the disturbance; the crowd gave way, and suddenly Sallust appeared on the senatorial benches, his hair disheveled, breathless, heated, half exhausted. He cast his eyes hastily around the ring. "Remove the Athenian," he cried; "haste, he is innocent! Arrest Arbaces the Egyptian; he is the murderer of Apaecides!"

"Art thou mad, O Sallust!" said the praetor, rising from his seat. "What means this raving?"

"Remove the Athenian! Quick! or his blood be on your head. Praetor, delay, and you answer with your own life to the emperor! I bring with me the eye-witness to the death of the priest Apaecides. Room there! stand back! Give way! People of Pompeii, fix every eye upon Arbaces; there he sits. Room there for the priest Calenus!"

"Pale, haggard, fresh from the jaws of famine and of death, his face fallen, his eyes dull as a vulture's, his broad frame gaunt as a skeleton, Calenus was supported into the very row in which

Arbaces sat. His releasers had given him sparingly of food; but the chief sustenance that nerved his feeble limbs was revenge!

"The priest Calenus! Calenus!" cried the mob. "Is it he? No, it is a dead man!"

"It is the priest Calenus," said the praetor, bravely. "What hast thou to say?"

"Arbaces of Egypt is the murderer of Apaecides, the priest of Isis; these eyes saw him deal the blow. It is from the dungeon into which he plunged me, it is from the darkness and horror of a death by famine, that the gods have raised me to proclaim his crime! Release the Athenian—he is innocent!"

"It is for this, then, that the lion spared him. A miracle! a miracle!" cried Pansa.

"A miracle! a miracle!" shouted the people; "remove the Athenian—Arbaces to the lion!"

"The power of the praetor was as a reed beneath the whirlwind; still, at his word the guards had drawn themselves along the lower benches, on which the upper classes sat separate from the vulgar. They made but a feeble barrier; the waves of the human sea halted for a moment, to enable Arbaces to count the exact moment of his doom! In despair, and in a terror which beat down even pride, he glanced his eyes over the rolling and rushing crowd, when, right above them, through the wide chasm which had been left in the velaria, he beheld a strange and awful apparition; he beheld, and his craft restored his courage!

"He stretched his hand on high; over his lofty brow and royal features there came an expression of unutterable solemnity and command.

"Behold!" he shouted with a voice of thunder which stilled the roar of the crowd; "behold how the gods protect the guiltless! The fires of the avenging Orcus burst forth against the false witness of my accusers!"

The fires of the "avenging Orcus" were those of the great eruption of Vesuvius in 79 A. D. Toward such a melodramatic climax, furnished him by Nature, the author had been spinning the lives of his characters in the little city which nestled under the shadow of the volcano.

The converging threads of the story are many, giving in the final weaving a complete picture of the life of Pompeii—its shops, tiny palaces, baths forum, theater, circus, and all that daily took place in the energetic life of this toy copy of Rome at the beginning of the Christian era. The story centers around Glaucus the Athenian brilliant, gay, witty, descendant of a nobler race frivolling himself away amid the coarser pleasures of the Romans, until finally all that was fine in him was brought forth by his love for Ione of Naples, who, like himself was a child of Greece. And alongside this tale of love runs the pathetic story of Nydia, the blind slave girl who centers all her hopes of happiness in winning the affection of Glaucus. To this end she gains possession of a love potion which the opulent Julia has had prepared in the belief that it will bring to her the much-desired Glaucus. In reality the potion is a poison which will drive the unfortunate drinker mad. It is designed by the sinister Egyptian Arbaces to clear his path to Ione from his rival Glaucus. In his raving, Glaucus comes upon Arbaces just as the latter has killed Ione's brother Apaecides, a young priest of Isis, who, much to the annoyance of Arbaces, has embraced the new Christian faith. Arbaces throws the guilt upon poor Glaucus with apparent success. But the priest Calenus was a hidden witness, with the final result shown in the great episode of the hook. As the crowd in the circus turned their eyes toward Vesuvius, they beheld "a fire that shifted and wavered in its hues with every moment, now fiery luminous, now of a dull and dying red, that again blazed terrifically forth with intolerable glare. Then there arose on high the universal shrieks of women; the men stared at each other, but were dumb. At that moment they felt the earth shake beneath their feet; the walls of the theater trembled, and beyond in the distance they heard the crash of falling roofs; an instant more and the mountain-cloud seemed to roll towards them, dark and rapid, like a torrent; at the same time it cast forth from its bosom a shower of ashes mixed with vast fragments of burning stone! Over the crashing vines, over the desolate streets, over the amphitheater itself, far and wide, with many a mighty splash in the agitated sea, fell that awful shower! No longer thought the crowd of justice or of Arbaces; safety for themselves was their sole thought. Each turned to fly—each dashing, pressing, crashing, against the other."

It was save himself who could in that night of horrors. Of the many episodes seen in the flashes of light was that of blind Nydia guiding Glaucus to Ione, and then leading both to safety, she the only one at home in the darkness in which she had always lived. And then, when they had gained a ship and put to sea and all but Nydia had fallen into exhausted slumber, "May the gods bless you, Athenian!" she murmured, "may you be happy with your beloved one; may you some times remember Nydia!"

A sailor, half dozing on the deck, heard a slight splash on the waters. Drowsily he looked up, and believed, as the vessel merrily bounded on, he fancied he saw something white above the waves—

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Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Copyright by Western Newspaper Union

DAY'S PLAYTIME.

"Now come along Thursday, we are waiting for you. What made you so late?"

"I was having a chat with Father Week," said Thursday.

"Of course," said Wednesday. "I knew you weren't late because Friday wasn't ready for work when you got through, and I knew you didn't stay overtime because we are all just on time. But I did have an idea you were having a chat with Father Week as he wasn't about and neither were you. Yes, that was what I imagined and was right."

"Dear me, how bright you are, Wednesday," said Thursday.

"Wednesday likes to be bright like that," said Saturday. "Of course Wednesday tells me that Monday and Tuesday aren't so bright because they are the first school days of the week, and that they are harder than others."

"Then Wednesday says that you, Thursday, and Friday who is now working are both too near the end of the week. "As for me," Saturday continued, "Wednesday says that all the world knows that I don't know much, if anything. I'm a regular holiday-day."

"I'm not made for studying but I'm made mostly for fun. And Wednesday is always rubbing it in. Yes, Wednesday is always telling me I don't know much."

"Never mind, Saturday," said Wednesday, "we all love you. Oh yes, Saturday, we all love you so much."



"Read Them a Story."

And if it weren't for you, Saturday, we wouldn't be able to make people bright. "Gracious if it weren't for Saturday I don't know what they'd do."

"There is the old, old saying which I've heard for so many years and that is that 'all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.'"

"I don't know who started the saying in the first place but I do know that there is a great deal of sense to it."

"And so I say, that if it weren't for you, Saturday, there'd be a lot of dull boys and girls, and men and women in the world."

"Suppose men had always had to study when they were boys, all, all the time with no playtime whatever—they wouldn't have been able to grow up into bright men."

"I suppose that years ago there was a boy named Jack and that he studied or worked too hard. I can't imagine what that boy Jack was like for I've seldom seen a boy who was like that."

"And I'm thankful to say that too. I wouldn't like a boy who wasn't able to take a good holiday and have a good time."

"We too must have our good times. When we work, we work. But when we play, we play."

"Heigh-ho, let's have a game and a frolic."

"So the Days all had a game and a frolic. They played hard and they had such a good time."

When they all had played enough, Sunday, who was such a nice, pleasant day, quieter than the others, but just as nice as nice could be, asked them all if they wouldn't like to hear a story. Sunday was always very fond of reading and so Sunday read them a story out of his biggest story book.

Sunday always made them feel so nice and peaceful and it was pleasant for them to rest as well as play."

"I wonder," said Saturday, "if people know what good times the days are having when they aren't working."

"I don't suppose they do, because Father Week is always so busy looking after us and attending to his business affairs that he hasn't any time for talking."

"But perhaps they do, for so many of the echoes of our shouts of joy reach the people and though they don't know the echoes are from our voices they know that they are very, very happy and the days know why!"

"Yes, the Days are full of merriment and joy and of nice restful feelings too and though the people may not know the echoes of the joyous days come from us, they hear the echoes! I'm quite sure of that!"

Moving-Day Riddle.

In an apartment building of Chicago, in which six separate families lived, each family moved, and two remained. The moving was accomplished on the same day, May 2, 1921. How was it done?

Answer—Two families moved out; two moved up; two moved in.

Farm Auction Sale

Having decided to dispose of my personal property, I, the undersigned, will sell at public auction, without reserve on the premises 1 mile west of Shabbona or 5 miles east and 5 miles south of Cass City, on

Thursday, October 13

Sale Starts at One O'clock

Black mare 13 years old, wt. 1,600
Brown horse 14 years old, wt. 1,600
Black cow 7 years old, due Apr. 6, test 5
Jersey cow 7 years old, due Jan. 19, test 6-7
Red cow 10 years old, due May 14, test 4-6
Roan Durham cow 10 years old, due June 4, test 5-1
Red cow 2 years old, due Apr. 23, test 5-8
7 spring calves
Heavy double harness, good as new
McCormick mower
John Deere binder, new
Champion side rake, new
Type C hayloader
Hay rack and box, new

Beet box
Donaldson sleighs, new
Feed grinder, 8-in. burr
Fields 5 h. p. gasoline engine and buzzing outfit
Oliver riding plow
Oliver riding cultivator
Land roller
3-section spring tooth harrows
Bean puller Ensilage cutter
Side scraper Light wagon
Set scales, 800 lbs.
Saddle Wagon jack
Phosphate corn planter
Two 10-gal. milk cans
Sheet iron heater
Set 3-horse eveners
2 sets whiffletrees and eveners
Crowbar Log chain

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.

Harvey McGregor, Proprietor

P. L. PHILLIPS, Auctioneer

SHABBONA BANK, Clerk

AUCTION SALE

Owing to poor health, I have decided to quit farming and will sell the following property at auction 4 miles west of Cass City, or 4 miles south of Gageton, on

Tuesday, October 11

AT ONE O'CLOCK SHARP:

LIVE STOCK

Span matched Clyde mares, wt. 2800
Span sorrel Belgian mares, wt. 2700
Jersey cow 9 years old, due Feb. 5
Grade Jersey cow 5 years old, due Mar. 8
Grade Jersey cow 4 years old, due in March
Red heifer 3 years old, due in April
Grade Holstein cow 5 years old, due Nov. 7
Grade Holstein cow 5 years old, due to freshen soon

2 two-year-old heifers
2 yearling heifers

FARM TOOLS AND MACHINERY

Ford touring car
Brown City trailer Deering binder
Johnston corn binder
Keystone hay loader Hay tedder
Champion side delivery rake
Black Hawk manure spreader
John Deere grain drill, used 1 year
Deering mowing machine, used 1 yr.
Oliver riding cultivator, used 1 yr.
Gale spring tooth cultivator
2 good wagons, 3 in. tire
2 sets of rope slings
2 wagon boxes and flat racks
2 sets work harness

Set single harness Fly nets
2 robes Pair blankets
250 bus. oats 150 bus. barley
2 sets three-horse eveners
Set bob sleighs Cutter
Two-seated surrey Concord buggy
Buggy pole Land roller
Set 17-tooth Gale harrows
Set 60-tooth spike harrows
Set 3-section Syracuse harrows
2 South Bend Oliver plows 43
Gale one-horse cultivator
One-horse spike tooth cultivator
Bean puller Little Giant cultivator
2 gravel boxes Stock rack
Set farm scales, 1,000 lbs.
Emery grinder Feed cooker
Root cutter Spring seat
16 ft. ladder Bag truck
2 harpoon hay forks Grain bags
2 galvanized bu. baskets
Vinegar barrel
Two 50-gal. gasoline barrels
50-gal. oil barrel Bent wood churn
Dairy Maid cream separator
5 milk cans 3-burner oil stove
Small heating stove Hay knife
Kitchen cupboard
Bucksaw, posthole digger, 2 beet forks, and other forks, shovels and hoes

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.

John Spurgeon, Proprietor

R. N. McCULLOUGH, Auctioneer.

CASS CITY STATE BANK, Clerk

GAGETOWN.

Mrs. Brownell of Fairgrove visited last week at Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McDonald's.

L. J. Maloy of Bad Axe was in town Wednesday.

Glen Terbush was absent from school two days of last week.

Mr. Wolff and E. C. Leipprandt of Pigeon transacted business in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Jessie Hurd spent several days of last week, the guest of Mrs. Clarence Lloyd.

Art Deneen returned Friday from a week's visit in Detroit.

Wm. Allen and family from Owendale have moved to Mose Carr's farm residence.

Mrs. Anna Wilson is very sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Roy Havens, in Brookfield.

Dan Gillis has purchased of Mrs. Jas. Wills, the residence on Gage St. which will be occupied shortly by the new owner.

Rev. and Mrs. Holliday of Grand Rapids inform their friends here of the arrival of a little daughter.

Rev. Weimann was entertained Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Munroe's.

Mrs. Stewart is improving but is still confined to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker of Toronto are visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Wills.

R. Bolton is located in the Lenhard building.

Esther Wald spent the week-end with her mother. Miss Wald enjoys her new duties as teacher.

Mrs. Art Burdon, Miss Mary and Master Willard are visiting in Detroit.

Mrs. Arabella Bradley continues in poor health at the home of her sister, Mrs. Proudfoot. When able she will be taken to Battle Creek sanitarium.

Bazel Seims was a guest of Preston Purdy Wednesday.

The pupils of the public high school have rented Echo Hall for the winter and are busy getting it ready for a busy season of basket ball.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Simmons returned from a two weeks' visit in Canada and Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Purdy and daughters, Florence and Carolyn, dined Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Koepfgen in Cass City.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Paul and son called Sunday on Mrs. Conley and Harry Terbush and family.

More houses to rent are much needed in our village.

Wm. Sullivan, who was several weeks confined to his bed, is able to be out.

Mr. McComb of Caro visited our school Monday.

Mrs. Andrew Armstrong of St. Charles is visiting her mother, Mrs. Proudfoot.

News reached here Tuesday morning that Mrs. Pat Phelan died in Bad Axe hospital Monday after an operation for cancer. Her obituary will appear next week.

Sheriff Morris and Mr. Greer were callers in town Monday.

Mrs. H. Spittler accompanied her son, Virgil, to Bad Axe where she will remain for a week or so.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hunter announce the arrival of a little son.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Simmons and family spent Sunday with the former's parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Rondo are the happy parents of twin babies.

The news of the marriage of Miss Ruth Young to Mr. Terry Rose, medical student of Chicago, has arrived here. She was so quietly married in Detroit Dec. 29, 1920, that the news very recently became known. Mrs. Rose was a graduate of our high school class of 1917, attended college one year at Albion, one year at Ypsilanti, taught one year in Toledo, O., and is teaching the 4th grade, her second year, in one of the Saginaw schools. Her hosts of friends extend congratulation.

Sad Death of John Munro, Jr.

A cloud of sorrow settled over our village Sunday when the sad news became current, that John C. Munro, Jr., only son of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Munro, sr., had but a few hours to live. The family physician, a trained nurse, Rev. Neiman, relatives and intimate friends stood by his bedside, helpless, watching his little life fleet peacefully away, like a little ship sailing over quiet waters to its beautiful golden shore in the promised land where he will behold aid enter that mansion not made with hands.

Monday morning as the teachers and pupils of the public school assembled, sobs and moans could be heard from the little groups gathered together here and there. Their

tear-stained faces gave evidences of their inward sorrow and Supt. Koepfgen found it difficult to open school in the usual order.

The news of his illness was kept from Miss Elsie, who is attending the U. of M. Two hours before his death kind friends went by auto for her. She reached her grief stricken home Monday at 7:30 a. m. Her home-coming can better be imagined than placed in words.

John C., as he was known, passed away Sunday, 4:30 p. m. He was a junior in high school. A very promising, bright, ambitious, ever willing, adorable boy, whom everyone loved. He was a faithful attendant of the boys' class in the M. E. Sunday school. He was taken ill in school Wednesday of last week. Dr. Sugnet was immediately called and found his condition serious. Dr. Morgan of Bad Axe, Dr. Morris of Cass City, and Dr. Handy of Caro held a consultation and typhoid fever was pronounced. All that money, love, prayer and service could do was done.

It seems probable his classmates will for some time hence not think of Heaven without thinking of John C. and when thinking of John C. think of Heaven and thus brighten the thoughts that he has gone. His grief-stricken parents and sisters, Ellen and Elsie, find fellowship in their great loss of an only son and brother.

The funeral was held at the M. E. church Wednesday at one o'clock, Rev. Neiman officiating. Interment in Hillside cemetery. The floral offerings were many and beautiful. The school attended this funeral in a body. The sympathy of every one is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Munro and their two lovely daughters in their great sorrow.

Call Schwartzkopf Bros.' truck for local and long distance moving.—Adv

BEAULEY.

The W. H. M. S. will meet with Mrs. H. F. Martin Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 11. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Moore expect to leave for Unionville today (Tuesday) where they will make their home with their daughter, Mrs. Claude Hinman.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hartsell entertained Mr. and Mrs. Sam'l Heron at Sunday dinner.

Mr. Hall and E. Reader are visiting Frank Reader and John Cliff.

Mrs. T. J. Heron was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Millington McDonald, last Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Reader and Mrs. C. E. Hartsell called on Mrs. Scott at the parsonage Wednesday.

(Too late for last week.)

A number of the Beasley people attended the funeral of Mrs. Nelson Sharr Saturday at Canboro.

The relatives and friends of Mrs. Louise Connell gave her a surprise party Tuesday evening when they came to spend the evening and letting her know that they remembered her birthday. A pleasant time was had and all wished that she might have many more pleasant birthdays.

A young man arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claud Martin early Sunday morning demanding food and clothing. Claud has decided to keep him and he will answer to the name of Roy J. Daddy is wearing that smile that won't come off.

Durward Heron, who had an attack of blood poisoning in his hand last week, is gaining nicely.

Mrs. T. J. Heron spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Donald Leitch of Sheridan.

Duncan McClellan of Williams, Arizona, is visiting his cousin, Malcolm Crawford, and family this week.

Rev. R. N. Neiman is the new pastor for this year.

The friends of Rev. and Mrs. Scott and family gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Heron Friday evening and tendered them a farewell party. A very pleasant evening was spent. A nice luncheon was served consisting of sandwiches, pickles, assorted cakes and coffee. We regret losing Mr. Scott and family very much but trust that God's richest blessing will go with them in their new field of labor. A purse of money was presented them as a token of the love and esteem their friends had for them.

Musical Gifts of Boys and Girls.

The higher musical endowments in male children are shown plainly in vocal and piano classes, where it seems invariable that the most expert and brightest students are boys. For every musical girl, there appears to be five boys equally gifted. They have naturally a better idea of harmony and instinctively grasp musical values, which, in the majority of cases, become understood by their feminine rivals only by dint of hard study.—Exchange.

Dreaming of Writing.

To dream that you write with a pen denotes good luck; with a quill, loss of health; with a stick, firmness of purpose; with a pencil, warns you of secret enemies. To dream of writing a letter foretells good news; a bill, an accusation.

Metamorphosis.

"This is a fine picture. It was painted as 'Still Life,' exhibited as a landscape—and sold as a portrait."—From Die Muskete, Vienna.

RED CROSS RESCUED 600,000 FROM DEATH

Spent \$1,200,000 for Relief of Famine Sufferers in China Last Year.

To help overcome conditions of acute distress in five famine stricken provinces of Northern China, where millions of persons were affected by an unprecedented shortage of food, the American Red Cross during the last fiscal year spent more than \$1,200,000, \$1,000,000 of which was contributed directly by National Headquarters and the remainder by various groups interested in the welfare of China.

Through the wide relief operations thus made possible it is estimated that more than 600,000 famine sufferers were saved from starvation.

To the end that similar prompt relief measures by the organization may always be possible the Red Cross is asking continued support by the American people by universal renewal of membership at the Annual Red Cross Roll Call, November 11 to 24.

The method of relief employed by the American Red Cross in its operations in China was particularly effective, for in addition to saving hundreds of thousands of lives it provided China with more than 900 miles of permanent roads that are sorely needed to prevent a recurrence of famine. At one time the Red Cross employed 74,000 Chinese workmen, paying them in food for themselves and dependents, this food being brought in from Manchuria and elsewhere.

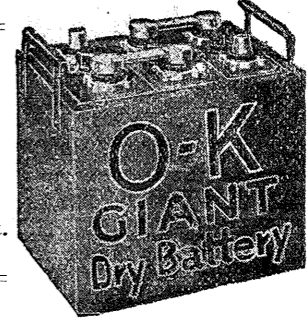
ONE DOLLAR ANNUAL DUES IN THE AMERICAN RED CROSS MAKES YOU A PARTICIPANT IN RELIEF WORK FOR THE HELPLESS THAT GIRDLES THE GLOBE. ANSWER THE ANNUAL RED CROSS ROLL CALL NOVEMBER 11-24, 1921.

Public Manners.

The people of Amsterdam are taught how to behave in public—that is, on which side of the pavement to walk, how to carry canes and umbrellas, etc.—by means of official motion pictures.

Squaring the Circle.

Troop Barber—"I just paid the tailor the two-bits I owed him." Exchange Sergeant—"And he just paid me the two-bits he owed me; so here's the two-bits I owe you."—Hoof Prints.



First Successful Non-Liquid Rechargeable Starting and Lighting Battery on the Market.

These Batteries have been Successfully Operated in Automobiles from three to five years.

The O. K. GIANT Non-Liquid Rechargeable Battery

Is the electrical marvel of the age and shows itself to be the missing link in mechanical electrical construction. Its superiority over all batteries which have been improved over the old basic lines except in style and fad can be partially summed up to the following points:

- 1—30 per cent more power.
- 2—Fires more intense spark.
- 3—More mileage per gallon of gas.
- 4—No corrosion.
- 5—No sulphation.
- 6—Will not heat up.
- 7—No repair bills.
- 8—No attention required.
- 9—Will not freeze.
- 10—Battery expense and trouble ended.
- 11—No buckling of plates.
- 12—Poolproof.
- 13—No leakage.
- 14—No sloppage.
- 15—No adding of water.

Sold Under a Guarantee in Writing that Means What it States Guaranteed Unconditionally for two years

O. K. Giant Non-Liquid Rechargeable Battery is guaranteed fully and unconditionally to render full rated service for two years from date of purchase, and if it fails to render such service a new battery will be given the purchaser without charge upon delivery of above battery to our factory or any duly authorized agent.

The First Cost is the Last Cost

The only thing that can happen within the two-year guarantee is that the battery may have to be taken out and recharged, and if this is necessary (dependent upon your generator output, short circuit, etc), we will give all such recharges absolutely free.

You Cannot Spend Money on the O. K. Battery

J. A. COLE, Cass City

FARMS - FARMS

Farms of all sizes and all prices. Some good buys in residence property and vacant lots.

Some good business property cheap.

No matter what you want in real estate, we have it. We can get you good trades for city property, or can trade large farms for smaller ones. We want your business. Give us a trial.

WATSON'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY

Office in Corkins Building, Cass City.



NEW PRICES

(F. O. B. DETROIT)

Chassis	-	\$295
Runabout	-	\$325
Touring Car	-	\$355
Truck Chassis	-	\$445
Coupe	-	\$595
Sedan	-	\$660

These are the lowest prices of Ford cars in the history of the Ford Motor Company.

Orders are coming in fast, so place yours promptly to insure early delivery.

G. A. TINDALE

CASS CITY

Fine new line of **Congoleum and Linoleum Rugs**

Bigelow's Hardware

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

Sweaters, Blankets, Outings, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes, Rubbers

Call and see our line and get prices.

We Have the Exclusive Agency in this town for "Headlight" Work Clothing, also exclusive agents for Chase & Sanborn Teas and Coffees.

Palmer Bros.

Gagetown

DAIRY FACTS

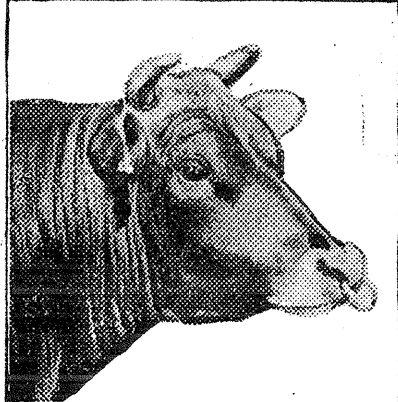
AID BETTER BULL CAMPAIGN

Kansas City Chamber of Commerce Offers \$2,000 in Prizes for Replacing Scrub Sires.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

An illustration of the earnestness with which various states and local organizations have taken up live stock improvement work, especially in connection with purebred sires, is shown by the work in Missouri. The extension service of the Missouri College of Agriculture started a better-bull campaign in January, 1920, and so successful were the results of the work during the year that the Kansas City chamber of commerce appropriated \$2,000 to be used in cash prizes this year.

The prizes are to be awarded to the four counties which replace the greatest number of scrubs with purebred bulls, \$1,000 being the first prize, \$500



The Purebred Dairy Sire When Introduced into a Scrub or Grade Herd Soon Brings About a Phenomenal Change.

the second, \$300 the third, and \$200 the fourth. To obtain a prize, however, a county must replace at least 25 scrub bulls.

In an announcement of the contest received by the United States Department of Agriculture, state officials directing the work say they have concentrated on better bulls because they think the greatest good will result from efforts along this line. The announcement states that any county in the state is eligible for entrance in the contest. Awards will be made on the basis of the number of scrub bulls of breeding age replaced by registered bulls. A scrub is defined as one that is not registered or eligible for registry.

Any county which at any time during the year completes its work with 100 per cent purebred registered bulls will be entitled to first prize; but should more than one county show 100 per cent registered bulls the various counties will be entitled to first, second, third, and fourth prizes, respectively, in the order in which they complete the work. The counties competing in the contest are to form organizations, under the leadership of the county agent, to promote the work. All questions arising in the contest will be referred to a better-bull committee of the Missouri College of Agriculture for settlement, and the decision of this committee will be final.

A monthly report showing the name and address of the owner of the scrub bull replaced and breed of the registered bull in which an interest has been purchased will be forwarded on the first day of each month to the state project leader. At the end of the year a final report, certified by the county agent, will be sent in, giving the names and addresses of owners of scrub bulls which have been replaced, together with the breed, name, and registry number of each registered bull in which the contestants purchased an interest.

CHURN NUMBERS ARE USEFUL

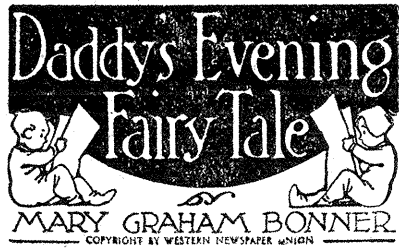
Makes it Simple Matter to Separate Different Churnings and Sell According to Score.

The use of churn numbers, so that the receivers of butter can more readily sort out separate churnings, is urged upon creamery men by food-products inspectors of the bureau of markets, United States Department of Agriculture. In a lot of butter recently examined by these inspectors the score varied from 88 to 92. As no churn numbers were shown, the only way the receiver could separate the butter was by examining every tub. If the churn numbers had been shown, it would have been a simple matter to separate the various churnings and sell them according to score. It is not possible to take time to examine every tub, so the butter is sold according to the samples taken and at a discount if the samples vary widely. If there should be just one poor tub in the shipment and the sampler happens upon it, the whole shipment would suffer, while if churn numbers are used only the tubs in that churning would receive the lower score.

ATTENTION TO YOUNG CALVES

Give Only Warm Milk While Young and Begin Feeding Grain After the Second Month.

Feed only warm milk while calves are young. Gradually begin feeding proper grain after the second month. Do not allow them too much grass. Give plenty of pure water, and never allow exposure to rain or extreme cold wind.



THE SEALING-WAX.

"It's all very well," said the sealing-wax, "for people to talk about their friendship with other people and how they'll stick to them through thick and thin, but I'm the kind of friend that sticks fast, too."

"What do you mean when you say that people stick through thick and thin?" asked the match which had just been struck and which had lighted the candle which had made the sealing-wax stick to the back of the envelope which was lying on the desk.

"I don't understand anything like that," said the match. "Do you mean that people stick together whether they are thick or fat as well as whether they're thin?"

"I do not mean anything like that," said the sealing-wax.

"It is an old expression," the sealing-wax continued, "and it means that people will be true and loyal to each other in good weather and in bad weather."

"Gracious me," said the match. "Do you mean to tell me, sealing-wax, that there are some people who only care for their friends when the sun shines or perhaps when the day is without a cloud in the sky?"

"Or are there people who only care for other people when it's summer time because they do not care for the heat?"

"Or are there people who consider the winter has the best kind of weather and so are only fond of their friends in the winter time?"

"Is that what you mean, sealing-wax?"

"No," said the sealing-wax, "that is not what I mean."

"Then do explain," said the match.

"I will," said the sealing-wax.

"I mean," the sealing-wax continued, "that when people are loyal to each other whether they're happy or whether they're gay and whether they feel sunny or rainy are the kind of people one speaks of as sticking through thick and thin, or through bad weather as well as good weather. Perhaps I should say that they speak of their friends as sticking to them through bad days as well as good days, meaning that nothing makes any difference to their friendship."

"I don't know whether they speak of sticking to their friends through all sorts of weather or all sorts of days. But the fact remains that the old expression does mean that people who are real friends stick together through thick and thin, and that, in turn, means, that people who're real friends stick together through everything! Everything!"

"But I stick fast, too. I stick to the envelope and I won't come off."

"Sticking-plaster sticks fast, too," said the match. "Sticking-plaster must make an excellent friend."

"That's so," said the sealing-wax.

"But, of course, when all is said and done I don't suppose friendship simply means sticking to anything. I suppose friendship means something more than that."

"I suppose so," said the burnt match, "I suppose so."

"But sometimes you drop on a person's finger," the match went on, "and that isn't pleasant for the person. Oh, yes, someone used some of the sealing-wax from your tall pencil-like shape and had quite a little burn."

"Oh, yes," said the sealing-wax. "But it made no difference because the grease family is always ready to help in a case like that."

"There is old Butter Boy—he loves to cure people of any pain they may have from burning themselves. And all of the grease family are the same way."

"Yes, the grease family helps that way," said the match. "They make up for some of the harm members of my family do at times, too. We're apt to give little burns once in awhile. When creatures play with us we do things like that. We matches don't like to be played with. We're rather dangerous; in fact, we can be very dangerous if we want to be. And we're apt to want to be, too."

"Well, good-by, sealing-wax. I see you're off on a journey."

"Good-by," said the sealing-wax. "I'm going traveling with this letter to some place or other!"

"Struck for Longer Hours."

"Why must I always go to bed at a certain time?" complained a little Brookline boy. "I don't belong to any union."

BASEBALL SCANDAL HIT

SANILAC LEAGUE

Continued from first page.

under these circumstances. The time of his release by Bad Axe is a matter of minor importance. It is red tape.

If anyone connected with the team has practiced deception as alleged we fail to see how that implicates the rest of the players or the people of this vicinity unless shown they were participators. Even should the charge be true, which must first be shown, we fail to see where it affects the playing of the team. No charge is made that the games were not played fair. An umpire was hired for that purpose.

In the name of the people of this vicinity, we demand that all charges alleged be sifted to the bottom. We also demand that our base ball team have a chance to play off that tie with Sandusky. It's up to Sandusky to win her honors by a square deal and not by a snap judgment.

SIX CHARGED WITH LIQUOR LAW VIOLATIONS

The following residents of Cass City and vicinity were haled into

Justice Brown's court at Caro last week on charges for violation of the prohibition law: Dan Hutchinson, Gus Ertel, Asa Root, Jerome Root, Ivan Corkins and Andrew Walmsley. All waived examination and were bound over to the October term of circuit court.

Ignass Vida pleaded guilty before Justice Brown on Tuesday on a charge of assault and battery and was assessed \$30.00 fine and costs, or 60 days in jail. Also in same court, M. L. Lorenzen of Saginaw appeared by virtue of a complaint made by a Dayton township farmer charging him with issuing a check on a bank without funds to pay. The matter was settled out of court.

DEATHS OF THE WEEK

Mrs. E. K. Wickware.

The remains of Mrs. Ella K. Wickware were brought from Detroit to Cass City for burial Tuesday. A short service was conducted by Rev. W. W. Edwards at the chapel at Elkland cemetery early that afternoon. Ella K. Eno was born near Bellville, Ont., 75 years ago and at the age of 17 years was united in marriage with Wm. Wickware. Shortly

after their marriage, they came directly from Ontario to Cass City. For 15 years, Mrs. Wickware conducted a millinery store in Cass City. Mr. Wickware passed away 17 years ago.

When her son, Dr. M. M. Wickware, left Cass City to take up the practice of his profession in Detroit, his mother accompanied him and Mrs. Wickware has since made her home in that city. She has been in failing health the past few years, but on a visit here about three weeks ago, her relatives thought they saw a remarkable change for the better. She was taken ill shortly after returning to Detroit and had been confined to her bed only a week when her death occurred on Oct. 2 at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Thos. Foster.

She leaves four children, Dr. M. M. Wickware and Mrs. Thos. Foster, both of Detroit, and Mrs. Godfrey Whetstein and Mrs. Robt. Foster, both of Long Branch, Calif., one sister, Mrs. Travis Schenck of Cass City and one brother, John Eno of Detroit. Mrs. Wickware was one of a family of five children, three of whom have died within the last three years.

Mrs. Wickware was a lady of refinement and numbered many Cass City people among her friends. She

was a charter member and the first noble grand of Venus Rebekah lodge at Cass City. Members of this society attended the funeral service at the chapel in a body Tuesday.

Around the Clock.

"Yes, boys," continued the steep-lejack, who was telling "true" and thrilling stories. "Yes, I was working a clock tower one afternoon about 12 minutes to 6, when I slipped, slid down the roof and caught on the long hand of the clock. There I dangled while the town folks collected below. So I yells to 'em. 'Say, you folks, go home to your suppers, it'll be close to half an hour before I drop.'"—Houston Post.

Flowers Found New Homes.

It is not generally known that the belladonna lily was procured from South America in 1593, while the Guernsey lily was brought from Japan and was first cultivated at the beginning of the Seventeenth century in the garden of an Englishman in Paris. This plant is said to have derived its name from the following episode. A ship, laden with bulbs, was wrecked off the coast of Guernsey. A number of the bulbs were cast upon the shore and took root in the soil, where they grew rapidly.

Back In the 60's Men Used to Think

a woman's place was in hoop skirts at home. Now the wise husband and son brings his wife or mother when he goes to pick out that good wool garment to keep him warm this winter. And ladies, as keen appreciators of warm clothing, we want you to see how far the T & M has gone to win the buying that's entrusted to you. We won't say we have the Best and Only store in America but we will stand back of every package of merchandise that leaves our store.

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