

ITS A FACT!

That you can find useful as well as beautiful
Xmas presents at our store. Let us suggest
Apr. of Ladies or Gents warm or fancy Slippers
--- PAIR OF WARM SLIPPERS OR RUBBERS ---
Neck Tie, Neck scarf, Plain or Fancy silk
Handkerchief, Cap, Gloves, Mitts
Fancy shirts, Fancy vests, Warm underwear.
In fact everything usually carried in a first class Shoe or Clothing Store.

J D CROSBY & SON.
CASS CITY'S SHOE AND CLOTHING MEN

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The Hay-Pauncefote treaty has been ratified by the United States Senate. The Philippine tariff bill, reported by the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives, has been passed by the House and Congress has adjourned until January 6. The opposition to the ratification of the treaty dwindled down to six votes and even those who opposed its ratification did so only because they would have preferred to see some slight changes made rather than because they disapproved of the measure as a whole.

When Congress re-assembles after the holidays the Philippine tariff bill will be taken up in the Senate, where it is not likely to receive lengthy consideration or prolonged opposition. The House will take up and probably pass the Hepburn Canal bill and the Senate the Morgan bill, both providing for the construction of the Nicaragua canal.

The retirement of Postmaster General Smith and the advent of a new member into the Cabinet is the chief topic of interest in Washington just now and the personality, family, etc., of Mr. Henry C. Payne, of Milwaukee, who is to be the new Postmaster General, is the object of much speculation.

The President has decided that it would not be proper for him to accept, for the United States, the bonds of the Steel trust, which, to the amount of \$10,000,000, Mr. Carnegie so generously donated to found an University in Washington and Mr. Roosevelt is confident that as soon as he has an opportunity to explain to Mr. Carnegie the reasons which prevent him from accepting the gift as proffered, the latter will only too gladly make the offer in a different form.

The chances of a congressional investigation of the Schley matter seem more remote than they were a week ago but a general investigation of naval affairs is still possible and some members insist that such will be made. Admiral Schley will not ask for any investigation but it is understood that he will prosecute Mr. Maclay for criminal libel.

The stories of a huge surplus in the Treasury have led the people all over the country to believe that this is an auspicious time to apply for the new public buildings which every community believes that it needs and they will expect their representatives to secure liberal appropriations for the purpose, so that also promises to be a large budget which the Committee on Appropriations will have to provide for. Mr. Allison says that he is thoroughly alive to the President's caution against extravagant expenditures of the public funds but he appreciates that he will meet with almost insurmountable difficulties in his efforts to keep the appropriations from surpassing all previous records.

Senator Frye's ship subsidy bill, if passed, will make another serious inroad upon the funds in the Treasury. The Senator claims that it will become a law and there is talk of a trade between the friends of the measure and the friends of the irrigation movement which, if correct, will probably verify the Senator's prediction. The question of ship subsidies is so intricate that very few of the members of Congress can understand how any measure will work out when it is put in operation and it seems probable that a large amount of time in the Senate will be devoted to the consideration of the measure, although it is doubtful if, after all the discussion is over, many members will understand just what they are voting for or against.

A resolution which was introduced in the Senate by Senator Vest, providing that the Committee on Judiciary shall investigate the constitutional powers of Congress with regard to the suppression of anarchy, its teaching, etc., has been adopted. Senator Vest argues that it would be most unwise for Congress to enact legislation providing for the punishment of anarchists, the suppression of anarchistic teachers or the exile of those who profess anarchy, only to have the law pronounced unconstitutional by the Supreme Court and his colleagues have supported him in the contention.

D. G. Wright, south and east of town, has a two year old Durham heifer which has raised two calves up to date, no twins either, a most remarkable record.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the P. O. at Cass City, for the week ending Dec. 21, 1901: Mr. George Cowan, Mrs. Henry Campbell and Mr. Chas. Gregor. When calling for the above please mention "advertised."

THE WORTH OF A MAN

Dr. Hedley In An Interesting Discourse Measured The Worth of a Man.

He Says that the Full Supreme and Sublime Measurement of Man is Character.

The second number of the lecture course was given by Dr. James Hedley of Cleveland, at the opera house on Monday evening. Dr. Hedley is an old war horse in the lecture field, having lectured for a period of about twenty-five years; but in spite of his arduous work he is still strong and vigorous physically and mentally. Apparently the doctor is a close observer of hygienic laws, and all other things being equal he may continue another twenty-five years.

In appearance he is not very prepossessing; he reminds one of Abraham Lincoln, being somewhat awkward and ungainly. But when he begins to speak his hearers forget his appearance and he holds them spellbound with his subject, which may be likened to "apples of gold in pictures of silver." While not a dramatic speaker, yet with his grand and noble thoughts, his high ideals clothed in most beautiful language, he does not fail to interest and benefit an audience. The Chronicle considers him one of the foremost and useful speakers in the lecture field.

For want of space and time, we cannot give our readers as much of his address as we would like, but for the benefit of those who were not permitted to hear it, we call the following:

In language most sublime the lecturer gave his hearers a vivid picture of the worth of a dead man. The body weighs 144 pounds and is composed of the following substances: 96 pounds water; (and the speaker aptly remarked) in which I find no alcohol; 5 ounces of brimstone, not enough to set the world on fire, but enough to fire his soul along the line of its greatest adaptability; ten pounds of glue, enough to fasten on to a thing and see it through; sugar three pounds, not enough to sweeten the man's life; albumen, five pounds, and one-fourth ounce salt.

The intrinsic value of a man's life found by the surgeon's knife, but rather consists in his deeds and actions. How much would Moses, Martin Luther and Abraham Lincoln measure if they were to be measured at the hands of a surgeon, said the speaker. The question then is, how may we measure the worth of a man or woman. Not by an epitaph on some glittering tombstone, but by character.

Character is the measurement. It is the only thing in this world by which we can get the meaning of a man's words or looks. The speaker mentioned persistently as an element necessary to the formation of character. A celebrated violinist being asked the secret of his success, replied: "I have three secrets. My first great secret is practice, my second one is like unto the first, and the third is the same."

Like Drummond, the speaker believes love to be the greatest thing in the world. He says, cultivate love, it being, as his wife defined it, the only thing in the world which if you keep to yourself you will lose, but if given to another, you will keep. Love is stronger than death. That which we love is not ability, but character. Hence we measure a man's worth by his character.

SCHWEGLER-GREGOR.

The marriage of Miss Laura Schwegler, eldest daughter of Mrs. Andrew Schwegler, and Chas. Gregor of Morrison, Ont., took place at ten o'clock Wednesday morning in the bride's home east and north of town in the presence of about fifty friends and relatives. Rev. F. Klump officiated. The wedding was a quiet but exceedingly pleasant one. After the ceremony a sumptuous wedding repast was served.

The bride, who is loved by her many friends because of her sweet ways, looked very charming in her pretty wedding gown of puleña cloth trimmed with white satin and chiffon. She carried a beautiful bouquet of white carnations. The bride's sister, Miss Mary Schwegler, stood with her during the ceremony, and wore a very pretty gown of light brown trimmed with white satin. Fred Yaus acted as best man.

Amid showers of rice, Mr. and Mrs. Gregor left on the four o'clock train for their future home in Canada. Both are highly respected young people and start out in life with the best wishes of a host of friends for their future happiness. They were the recipients of many useful and beautiful presents.

AND THE SNAKE BIT HIM.

Several weeks ago Mr. Agar, a Cass City farmer, realized the truth of the old fable about the man who found a frozen snake and put it in the bosom of his coat to thaw it out, when he took a stranger by the name of Lem Ford, a Canadian, into his family. Ford was hired to do some work about the farm for Mr. Agar, and make himself generally useful.

About two weeks ago, Mr. Agar brought a watch to one of our jewelers for repairs, and was accompanied by the man Ford. Shortly afterward Ford called at the jewelry store stating that Agar had sent him after the watch which was promptly delivered to him. Ford did not keep the watch in his possession very long, however, for he soon found a ready purchaser for the same at \$1.00. This purchaser soon disposed of the watch to a third party. As soon as Ford had concluded the watch deal he went to a local hardware dealer and bought about \$2.00 worth of goods, having them charged to Mr. Agar; and then he saw Agar on the street and tapped him for some cash which was readily paid, and then Ford very silently disappeared.

As soon as Mr. Agar found out what had happened he put the officers on Ford's track and they located their man at Port Huron from which place he was brought to Cass to stand trial for his funny work, and was given sixty days in the county bastle. Mr. Agar recovered his watch.

ELIZABETH RACE.

Passed Away at the Home of her Son Last Saturday.

Grandmother Race, the aged mother of Michael Race, entered the haven of rest at three o'clock last Saturday afternoon. She died as she lived, full of hope and with a consciousness of an ever blessed immortality.

Mrs. Race was born at Kappelle, Germany in the year 1815 and died at the remarkable age of 86 years, 6 months and 9 days.

She was married at the age of 26 years and lived happily with her husband for many years when she suddenly died and left a family of five boys to her care. Like a good mother she lived entirely for her children and had the pleasure of seeing them grow up and become prosperous and respected citizens. Michael, at whose home she spent her declining years, lives southeast of town. Adam and John live near Chesaning, Henry is in Canada and Fred, the youngest son, is living at Seattle, Washington.

The funeral was held last Tuesday at the Evangelical church, Pastor Brumm officiating. Thus another kind mother and sweet spirited christian lady has entered that land where all is bright.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our many friends for the many remembrances during the illness of our mother and other kindnesses to us in our bereavement.

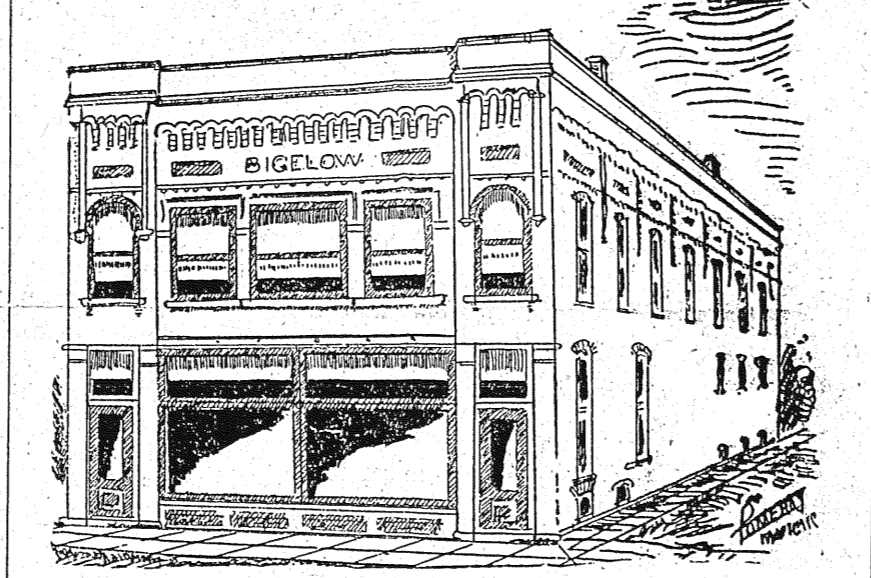
MICHAEL RACE.

Henry T. Schroeder, of Pigeon, a former resident of Sebewaing, last Saturday, while in a drunken frenzy, stabbed his oldest son, Richard, in the abdomen, while the latter was at work in the mill. The young man is again able to be about, and for that reason nothing has been done with his father.—Sebewaing Blade.

THE BIGELOW BLOCK.

It is Without Exaggeration the Best Arranged Business House in Our Up-to-Date Village.

At the close of this year the hardware firm of Bigelow & Son have great reasons to be thankful. Beside doing a rushing business they have been enabled to erect an imposing business block which they expect to occupy in a few days. It is two stories high, built of iron and two stories high, built of iron and brick in a style that at once makes it an ornament to the town and a credit to the architects. The brick work was done by Glendenning and Duggan and Landon, Eno & Keating finished



the interior. The building is 32x87 ft. in size and is a model in every way. The main floor is lighted by the F. P. Lighting System of which the firm is the local agent. The basement and the tin shop on the second floor are illuminated by electricity. The counters and show cases are modern in every particular. The glass front cabinets on the west side of the store are elegant and pleasing to the eye. An elevator in the rear of the store runs from the basement to the second story and must prove a benefit to the place. The entire building is heated by a round oak furnace. In brief the entire building was constructed and arranged so that there should be no cause for complaint. There is hardly any doubt that the influence of this structure will lead others, who expect to build in the near future, to strive to excel, who otherwise might possibly be content with a style of architecture dating back to the times of the knickerbockers.

A FEW EAR MARKS.

Now that Xmas time has come there will be parties for the young and old. I hope that those who have the honor of doing the inviting will be generous and not pass by the poorer ones who may not be as fortunately situated as some of their neighbors. Remember that even though your house is topped off with numerous chimneys you will never reach heaven through them. The Christ whose birth we are again celebrating never passed by the poor. This should be the time when our hearts should be filled with peace on earth and good will to all men.

If perchance your wife should have the courage to ask you for a dollar, don't bluff her off by asking what she did with the fifty cents you gave her a year ago.

Remember she is the mother of your children and is entitled to at least as much of the year's earnings as you are. I am quite sure our good Brother Wilcox would do that way.

A word to the girls who are looking for husbands. If your ideal should happen to be a doctor do not let him stay late when he calls. His duties are arduous at best and hence he should husband his strength or he may pass away and leave you an old maid.

If the man of your choice is a farmer visit at his home occasionally. Watch with both eyes and see how he treats his mother. A dutiful son will make a good husband. Catch him if you can.

The Caro Courier's holiday edition has reached our desk. It is printed in magazine form and is in every way a credit to its publishers. As an advertising medium it excels and indicates that our neighbors had an eye to the business end of the undertaking.

The close of another year is at hand. It has brought us whither? Are we still upon the same plain, at the same point, possessed of the same spirit that we were a year ago? Have we risen, have we made progress, have our aims been realized? Are we in a position now to raise the mark still higher? What are our ideals and aspirations for the coming days of the year. These questions are from the great category of questions which meet the earnest, inquiring mind, and they insist upon an answer. Has advancement been made? Each must reply to this himself. Has time been misspent? This, too, is known by him to whom it was given. But let us not live in the past. The present only is ours. Whatever the attainments or failures may have been, let them become subservient and aid rather than hinder future efforts. Let the mark be placed high. Let the unattainable beckon us on rather than that which lies easily within our grasp. Above all be hopeful. Hope often baffles defeat; it gives strength; it supports determination. To the pessimist "each day but dawns to bring some newer kind of care," while the optimist looks out upon the morning and rejoices in the possibilities of the day.

AUNT MARY'S.

WE WISH YOU X X

A Merry Xmas

X AND A X

Happy New Year

CASS CITY
Lumber and Coal Co. Ltd.

H. T. ELLIOTT

(SUCCESSOR TO A. A. MCKENZIE)

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Prompt and careful attention given to all calls, day or night. Large assortment of Caskets and Funeral supplies on hand. Mr. McKenzie will go when requested. Lady assistant when desired and satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 24.

Holiday Gifts at Lowest Prices.

Albums, Toilet Cases, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Necktie Boxes, Mirrors, Atomizers, Perfumes, Photo Boxes, Medallions, Games, Callendars, Celluloid Novelties, Booklets.
--

Bibles, Books in Great Variety,
Including many of the latest works and many other suitable articles for Holidays

BOND'S DRUG STORE.

Special Holiday Sale of

Fine line of Leather rockers.
Parlor Suits, Davenport, Upholstered and wood seat sewing rockers.
Thirty different kinds of floor rockers,
Revolving and reclining office chairs.
Morris reclining chairs,
Writing desks and book cases,
Sewing machines and organs.

AHEAD AS USUAL.

All goods sold on the installment plan. Goods stored until the holidays if desired. Free delivery in the city.

F. C. LEE,
CASS CITY

THE END OF THE ROAD.

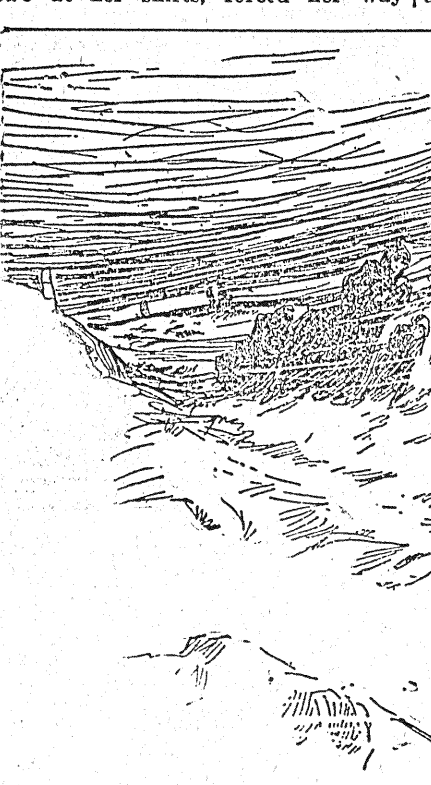
BY WILLIAM HERVEY WOODS.

There was never a voice proclaimed the place. There was never a guard around it. Just a corner turned in the Lane of Life...

Then opened the gate, and lilies I saw. In the cool grass, nodding and waving. A murmur of bees was borne on the breeze...



Of the thousands of Norwegians and Swedes set upon the prairies of Dakota twenty years ago, comparatively few read or understood English. It was surprising, though, how quickly they adjusted themselves to their new environment...



GOING TO THE SCHOOL.

across the prairie to the school house and asked for admission. Torgeson himself did not go with her. He was one of the few who opposed any effort to change the order of things that had prevailed in the home land.

lish tongue. Torgeson stayed at the farm, minding the cattle and their fodder, or brooding over his pipe and cups. That his wife should not side with him was the bitterest thing he had to endure.

The Hay Meadows district was a temperance community. The settlers from the distant lands of the North were strongly religious, hard workers, moderate in all habits, kindly to all

who met them. That Torgeson should be the only one among them to fail to rightly accept the new life in the Republic pained them. Their earnest labor with him, but he would not listen.

and be one with her again. In the school she was the most apt pupil. She was the first to learn to write English, and the first to be able to spell English rightly.

A January day came when the sun rose warm over the snow-covered prairies and in the air there was a false whisper of spring. The Hay Meadows folk on their way to the school shook their heads. They had learned that this beauty of nature, at such a time, meant coming terror of blinding sleet and deadly cold.

When school closed a frightful blizzard was upon them. The thermometer had fallen to far below zero and the air was filled with sleet that cut the skin like chopped glass.

Lata that afternoon, with the most awful storm he had ever known howling about his home, Torgeson got that note, and the bearer did not dare leave him for his life, so fierce was the blast.

Damage Done by a Horse's Hoofs. A Boston automobile enthusiast with a penchant for figures has calculated that a sharp-shod horse pulverizes twenty-four pounds of road material on a macadamized highway for each mile traveled.

to carry the tremendous steam pressures as are now being used on automobile boilers, as with this, temperature does not depend upon pressure.

A Ride of 1400 Miles. The news comes from Berlin, says the Westminster Gazette, that Lieutenant Heyl, of the Ninth Hanoverian Dragoons, has completed the journey on horseback from Metz to Bucharest, a distance of nearly 1400 miles, in twenty-five days.

NOTES ON SCIENCE.

CURRENT NOTES OF DISCOVERY AND INVENTION.

Col. John Jacob Astor Has an Improved Steam Turbine—The Rose Flash Boiler—Water Bag for the Head—Getting Rid of Mosquitoes.

ASTOR'S NEW STEAM TURBINE. Col. John Jacob Astor has designed a new steam turbine which it is expected will be an improvement over the famous Parsons engine.

The Astor turbine is distinguished broadly from the best known existing forms by the fact that it has no stationary parts other than the journals and foundation frames which carry it, the casing of the turbine revolving as well as the shaft, but in an opposite direction.

THE ROSE FLASH BOILER. This boiler is simple in the extreme; is indestructible and is made of sections fastened together with nipples, more or less of these being used according to the power desired.

Water Bag for the Head. Did you ever hear of a water bag for the head? Here is one, and the inventor of it is a woman, Stella Rowe, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

has about 2,200,000, a striking evidence as to modern tendencies. The size of motors has increased from two and a half horse power in 1887, to four and a half in 1900.

WATER BAG FOR THE HEAD. Did you ever hear of a water bag for the head? Here is one, and the inventor of it is a woman, Stella Rowe, of Cincinnati, Ohio.



top, into which water, hot or cold, is poured. If you happen to have a headache you will want ice water, but something else may be the trouble and hot water will serve the purpose better.

SILK FROM SPIDERS. M. Cachet, a French savant, who has been experimenting with the object of finding spiders that would furnish silk for fabrics, with the expectation of being able to discover a number of species that would answer his purpose.

GETTING RID OF MOSQUITOES. It may be something of a consolation to germ-seeking Americans to know that there is not the only mosquito-bitten country on the face of the globe.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF BIRDS. An English naturalist, Mr. R. B. Lodge, has succeeded in making birds furnish him with their photographs while in the act of alighting on their nests.

APPLICATION OF ELECTRICITY. Several interesting articles and data regarding the wide application which the electric motor has attained have been compiled by the Electrical World and Engineer.

Durability of Cypress Wood. Sections of old water pipes of cypress that had been underground and in use for nearly a century were recently exhumed at New Orleans, and to the surprise of all the wood was perfectly preserved and as hard as when laid.

Wouldn't Risk His Own. "Now," said the guide, "we'll be ready to start as soon as I can borrow a dog."

THE TIME TO LAUGH.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

Stenographer Easily Corrects a Slight Mistake—Philosophy Not Always a Tower of Strength—Borrowed Witticisms.

HER LITTLE OVERSIGHT. A certain lawyer employs a stenographer who has the most wonderful collars and the most elaborate pompadour in all the business world.

HER SUCCESSFUL SCHEME. "It seems to me," he remarked casually, "that you have succeeded in cutting down the household expenses a little recently."

WAS NOT. Li Hung Chang visited Philadelphia on Sept. 3, 1896, when Charles F. Warwick was mayor. The procession started down Broad street. It was soon after this that Mayor Warwick, pointing to the crowds which lined the streets, said:

THOUGHT HE WAS SAFE. Frank's grandmother had some fruit spread out in her yard to dry, and the boy couldn't resist the temptation to take some of it.

SOME MEN ARE STUPID. She—If you could have one wish, George, what would it be? He—It would be that—that—that—O, if I only dared tell you what it would be.

PHILOSOPHY. She—Well, why don't you? What do you suppose I brought the wishing subject up for?

Prof. Ironwill—You are mistaken. You are not suffering, you

"O-o-only imagine you are!!"

How He Popped. Harry (hesitatingly)—Miss Mabel, I—ah—have something most important to ask you, May—I—that—Mabel (encouragingly)—What is it, Harry?

Teacher—Hereditry is an adjective that means something that descends from father to son. Now, Willie Greed, construct a sentence containing the word. Willie Greed—My pop's pants are hereditary.—Philadelphia Record.

Teacher says that 'boom' can't be compared," said the little one. "Can't?" asked her mother. "Why, of course," was the reply. "Positive, boom; comparative boomer; superlative, boomerang." "Correct," said her father promptly.—Chicago Post.

HARDLY ENCOURAGING.

"I am going to ask Mr. Bullion for his daughter's hand tonight, and I am so nervous I can't think."

THEN SHE FORGAVE HIM. "It's all your fault," he pleaded, after he had stolen the kiss.

TOUGH ON WILLE. Nurse—Fer hivin' sake! Phat are ye a-doin'?

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE. She—Let's sit out the next one. He—Why, I thought you were fond of dancing? She—I am!—Stray Stories.

Miss Budd—Do you approve of early marriages? Mrs. Malaprop—Not too early. I should say not before high noon.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

He—My train goes in fifteen minutes. Can you not give me one ray of hope before I leave you forever? She—Er—that clock is half an hour fast.—Brooklyn Life.

Chollie—Are you fond of the water? Elsie—Very! At the mere thought of sailing over the bounding waves I can scarcely contain myself. Chollie—Yes, that's the way it affects me, too.—Stray Stories.

"Well, Joshu," said Mr. Warren to his country cousin, "what was the first thing that struck you when you reached town?" "A trolley car," replied Joshu; "but fortunately it didn't hit me very hard."

"Yes, my wife is member of a great many clubs." "I you affiliate with any?" "Only on My tailor organized it. The members pay \$1 a month for having button sewed on their clothes."—Toledo Blade.

"What you do ink, Uncle Jim, of that convict out in Kansas?" "Well, it looks as if a man who wanted a lot of exercise couldn't get it quicker any other way than breakin' jail."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"This chicken," remarked the boarding house landlady, "is a genuine Plymouth Rock." "I new it was something of that kind," rejoined the sarcastic boarder, "but I supposed it was only ordinary cobblestone."—Chicago News.

Teacher says that 'boom' can't be compared," said the little one. "Can't?" asked her mother. "Why, of course," was the reply. "Positive, boom; comparative boomer; superlative, boomerang." "Correct," said her father promptly.—Chicago Post.

