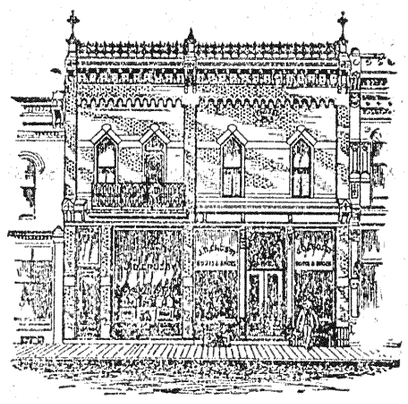
TRI-COUNTY CHRONICLE.

VOL. 7. CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1904. NO. 32.

Twenty-second Annual

CLEARING SALE



DECEMBER 27

We commence our twenty-second annual clearing sale and until Feb. 1, our annual stock taking time, we will offer the following lines (for cash only) as well as many others at the extremely low prices named.

All Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

All Men's, Boys' and Children's Overcoats at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

All Fur Coats at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

All Fur Gloves and Mittens at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

All soft and stiff Hats at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

All Men's and Boys' Pants at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

All Men's and Boys' Underwear at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

All Men's and Boys' Caps at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

137 Pairs of Pingree Company's Gloria $3.50 shoes at 2.75.

128 Pairs of Pingree Company's Composite $3.00 shoes at 2.40.

All $2.50 Ladies' Shoes at 2.00.

Others may give you more discounts but not the values.

A Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year to all.

J. D. CROSBY & SON,

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

When you buy

COAL

It is perfectly natural that you should want all the heat a dollar will produce. We can help you out in that direction. We carry a large stock of Coal and are prepared to make a prompt delivery of an article that will please you.

We buy all kinds of Grain

at the highest market price.

We sell Grain, Hay, Coal, Lime and Cement.

We will deliver anything you buy from us in the city.

The Cass City Grain Co.

Long Distance 'Phone No. 9.

Cass City Roller Mills

Is the place to get your Buckwheat Grinding Done

We are better prepared to take care of you than ever. We grind every day in the week.

Ask your grocer for WHITE LILY CERESOTA and FANCHON

These are the best flours on the market.

Prompt attention to all kinds of Custom Work

Free delivery to any part of the city. Call Phone No. 1.

C. W. HELLER, Prop.

LOCAL ITEMS.

J. Cornelius is on the sick list.

Miss Belle McIntosh is quite ill.

M. Seeger is in Detroit on business this week.

Miss Nellie Rock of Novesta spent Sunday with Miss Leila Lee.

C. Dingman of Mayville is spending a few days with his family here.

Miss Tillie McPhail spent Sunday at her parental home at Wickware.

Little Inez Soldan is entertaining a light case of the measles this week.

The six-year-old son of Robt. Spurgeon, northeast of town, is quite ill.

Wm. Messner of Detroit is spending a few days with his family here.

W. D. Hinkley and son, Oakley, of Owendale spent Sunday at their home here.

Ray McDougal and Claude Riley of Caro spent Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Mamie Crawford expects to spend the holidays with friends at Pontiac.

Chas. McCue of Lansing returns to his home here this week to spend the holidays.

Mrs. Geo. Zinnecker and children of Owendale spent Sunday with relatives in town.

Thos. Murphy has been seriously ill the past week but is somewhat improved at present.

Miss Addie Murdoch leaves on Saturday for her home in Minden City to remain until spring.

John Schwaderer left this week for a visit with friends in Detroit and also in Canadian points.

Mrs. G. A. Striffler left this week for an extended visit at her parental home at Manitowoc, Wis.

Miss Ella Sheridan, who attends school at Monroe, is here for a short visit at her parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Smithson expect to spend Christmas at the latter's parental home at Juniata.

Lester Mann, who has been the guest of relatives here, has returned to his home in Carson City.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ryno have gone to Flint to spend the holidays with their daughter at that place.

F. C. Lee, who has been employed at Bear Lake, expects to spend the holidays with his family here.

Mrs. H. B. Outwater and daughter, Rosamond, are visiting at the former's parental home at Romeo.

Mrs. G. W. Goff has opened a store in G. W. Goff's building for the holidays. Miss Lillian Goff has charge of it.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Morris and son, Nelson, leave this week for a few days' visit with friends near Toronto, Ont.

Miss Lucile Hatton of Detroit will spend Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Schwaderer, and other friends.

Miss Ella Cross, who is teaching school near Millington, will arrive home to-day (Friday) to spend the holidays.

Mrs. C. M. Seeley expects to leave Saturday for West Branch to spend the holidays with her son, J. C. Seeley and family.

Chas. E. Patterson, Jr., who is attending the normal at Mt. Pleasant, is spending the holidays at his parental home here.

Chauncey Campbell, who is employed in Detroit, is expected here on Saturday to spend Christmas at his parental home.

The Sunday school of the M. E. church has decided to have a Christmas tree and program in the church Saturday evening.

H. P. Deming of St. Louis, Mo., accompanied by his wife and daughter, of Oxford, are visiting with friends and relatives here.

Jas. Schwaderer, who attends college at Lafayette, Indiana, arrived here this week to spend the holidays at his parental home.

J. D. Schenck of Sault Ste. Marie is spending the holidays at his parental home here. Mrs. Schenck came a couple of weeks ago.

Elmer Randall, who has been employed in Lansing for some time, has returned to his home west of town to remain for the winter.

Herbert Karr, who is pursuing a course in the Detroit College of Medicine, is spending the holidays at his parental home here.

Adelbert Muzzy and son, Guy, of Davisburg are guests at the home of A. Geitgey. They expect to remain until after the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Knapp of Bad Axe are expected here to spend Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. McKenzie.

Mr. and Mrs. John Leslie attended the celebration of the tenth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Leslie at Shabbona Monday.

Last Friday evening the young people of Cass City gave a ball in the opera house which was quite largely attended. A good time is reported.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Herr, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Lutze and family and Mrs. M. J. McGillvray expect to spend Christmas with relatives at Greenleaf.

John Marshall left Monday morning for Howell to attend a meeting of the Michigan Live Stock Association which convened there Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Bertha McKenzie, who teaches school at Gaylord, is expected home tomorrow (Saturday) to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKenzie.

The Baptist Sunday school decided not to have a Christmas tree and entertainment this year but will probably have a sleigh ride party some afternoon during the holidays.

Miss Ethel Brooks returned to her home in Argyle this week, having completed her apprenticeship in the trimming department of Mrs. M. J. McGillvray's millinery store.

Miss Katheryn Miller, who has been attending the normal school at Mt. Pleasant, and Miss Elizabeth Miller, who teaches school at Akron, are spending the holidays with their mother here.

A new law firm has been formed in Detroit and one of the partners is Thomas A. Conlon, formerly superintendent of schools here, the other member being F. H. Kelley, a prominent Detroit man.

F. A. Bliss of Alliance, Ohio, formerly employed in the harness department of W. Fallis' store at this place, has returned to Cass City and again entered the employment of Mr. Fallis.

T. L. Tibbals, the new jeweler, has returned from Marlette, his mother's health having improved. W. J. Bottomly of Brown City, who took charge of Mr. Tibbal's business here during his absence, returned to his home Saturday.

On the evening of Thursday, Dec. 29, Prof. Louis Williams will give the fourth number of the lecture course at the opera house. The entertainment will be given with the assistance of a complete electrical apparatus and undoubtedly will be interesting.

More Locals on Last Page.

Notice.

My wife, Mary Jane Kuhn, having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I hereby forbid any person giving her credit on my account. BERNHART KUHN. 12-23-1*

Hard and Soft COAL

These chilly mornings remind one that winter will soon be here and invite everyone to make ready for the cold weather that accompanies it. If you have not laid in a supply of coal already, it behooves you to attend to that duty now. Select what you want from the following:

Saginaw Domestic Lump
St. Charles
Pocahontas The Celebrated C. C. & B. Smokeless
Scranton Anthracite

You will find that the quality and price are right.

Farmers who have been or intend using coal as a fuel this season will find it to their advantage to purchase now while the roads are in good condition and the hauling made easier.

A Full Line of Building Material

CASS CITY LUMBER & COAL CO.
LIMITED.

The Gift I Didn't Get

A Christmas Poem by Peter McArthur

Copyright, 1904, by Peter McArthur

A Girl Who Calls Me Friend

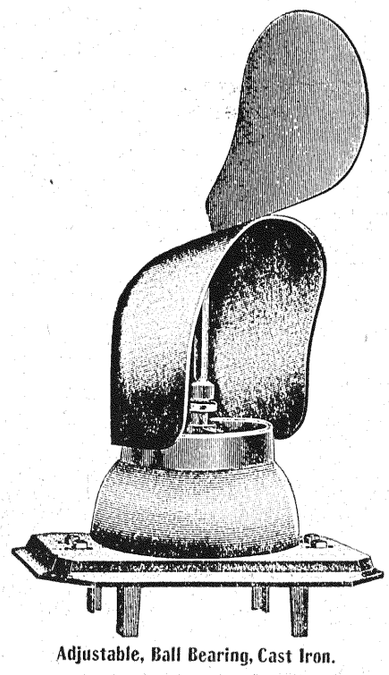
I HAVE presents by the dozen,
Meant to make my Christmas glad.
From each uncle, aunt and cousin—
Best a fellow ever had.
There's a keepsake from my mother,
Father sent a check—and yet
I am thinking of another—
Of the one I didn't get.

THERE are gifts from all the fellows,
Pipes and things a chum will send;
There's a tie, all reds and yellows,
From a girl who calls me friend.
You would think me far from slighted
If you saw them all—and yet,
I confess, I'm most delighted
With the one I didn't get.

SHE told me it was ready,
She'd prepared it long before;
I'd been calling on her steady
For at least a year or more.
She told me all about it,
And her eyes with tears were wet,
And I'm happy, never doubt it,
For that gift I didn't get.

HER attitude was altered
When I called on her last night,
But my tale of love I faltered,
And I guess I did it right.
And this little rhyme is written
'Cause I'm full of joy—you bet!
For a frosty little mitten
Was the gift I didn't get.

SANTA CLAUS



Adjustable, Ball Bearing, Cast Iron.

Can come down through the

Perfect Chimney Top

like rolling out of his sleigh into a snow drift. Not so with smoke. It goes out to stay in chimneys protected with this fine appliance and won't mar a "Merry Christmas" by spouting out into the kitchen just when you want to cook the "big dinner," no matter how hard the wind blows.

"THEY'RE ALL OVER TOWN."

N. Bigelow & Sons

HOLIDAY GIFTS.

We have the best assortment of useful gifts yet. Bibles, Books, Fountain Pens, Toilet Sets, Perfume, Medallions and a fresh Stock of Lowney Chocolates.

Ask us for the best calendar you ever saw for 1905.

L. I. WOOD & CO., Druggists

Tri-County Chronicle.

KLUMP-LENZNER CO., PUBS.

CASS CITY, - - MICHIGAN.

The oyster leads an exceedingly simple life—but see what fate does to it!

The Servian Cabinet has resigned. King Peter had better get in the storm cellar.

One of the disagreeable things about living long is that it involves so many sacrifices.

Sarah Bernhardt has completed her memoirs. Oddly enough, they make a fat, bulky volume.

One of the nicest things about French duels is that even the innocent bystanders don't get hit.

Harvard is building the largest reflector telescope. She may with it discover a hope of beating Yale.

A New York man carried a pig on the elevated railway. Presumably he mistook the coach for a refrigerator car.

A famous beauty expert urges those who hanker for good looks not to worry. In other words, never run for office.

Somebody has invented an umbrella that goes in the pocket, but no one has yet invented one that will stay where it is put.

It is to be hoped that the bureau of corporations will not force the beef trust men to the wall. They would steal the wall.

The "simple life" has its charm, doubtless, but do its advocates mean to tell us that the man is happiest who is simply alive?

Cassie Chadwick's husband is reported to be modest and retiring in his manner. Well, with Cassie in action he can afford to be.

The French duel is conducive to longevity, but a fair average of mortality is maintained over there by an occasional automobile race.

The average citizen of the United States eats seventy-five pounds of sugar in a year. Average reader, are you getting your full share?

"Inexpressibly sorry!" says a New York Herald "Personal" advertisement. What an eloquent phrase it is! How often you have felt that way!

Rev. Dr. Zimmerman of Baltimore asks "What shall we do with our old men?" Adopt the reciprocity plan and care for them as they cared for us.

A Parisian scientist has discovered that love is the result of a microbe. The boll weevil is not to be compared with this pestiferous microbe's ravages.

One of the professors at the University of Chicago says all lovers of music are lazy. Let the public kindly get wrought up without unnecessary delay.

The case of the Washington druggist who was found dead at the prescription counter is not easily understood, for he was on the safe side of the counter.

The Business Men's association of Washington, D. C., has elected Mr. Oyster as its president. This furnishes additional proof that Mr. Oyster is not a clam.

A bank to be open night and day is projected in New York city, and it isn't a faro bank, either. New York has always had that kind, and the dealers never sleep.

Mark Twain's books are being barred out of public libraries. Mark is an old man now, but it is with success, as with all other good things, "better late than never."

Tommy Russell, who originated the title role in "Little Lord Fauntleroy" 20 years ago, has returned to the stage—but those who saw him then wouldn't recognize him now.

Among the truly thankful count also Mr. and Mrs. Cramer of New York, who have been married only nineteen months, and now rejoice in the possession of two pairs of twins.

The average man has the privilege of comforting himself every now and then with the thought that it isn't always the men who have the most brains who make the most money.

Coming home from the St. Louis fair a Lyon county, Kan., woman occupied an upper berth, and it is related that she startled the whole car by looking under the bed, from force of habit.

Now that a woman's society has petitioned the Prussian minister of education to prohibit the wearing of corsets in girls' schools, as inimical to health, which will protest most vigorously, the corset manufacturers or the girls?

Cristos Palademetrucotulos is held at Long wharf for entering the country illegally. He had trachoma, which is sore eyes, but Commissioner Billings didn't say whether he acquired it from watching his name to see that none of it got away.

Important News From All Parts of Michigan

Happenings of the Week Chronicled Briefly For Busy Readers

STATE GRANGE.

Mr. Horton's Views on Primary Reform and Tax Commission.

In his address to the 400 delegates of the thirty-second annual session of the Michigan State Grange, Worthy Master George B. Horton, of Fruit Ridge, declared that not only were they to register the will of the entire membership on the questions of Grange usage, but to discuss and proclaim upon various matters of public concern, the creating of public opinion being one of the chief duties of the Grange.

In the discussion of public affairs, Mr. Horton, who was a primary reform candidate for the nomination for governor, but who supported the Republican nominee, says that the question of direct nominations has been forced upon the non-office holding public by the over-aggressive and often self-discovered aspirants for public place "through methods so wrong, so disgraceful and so disfranchising, yet so well known to all that it is not necessary to enumerate them here. Caucuses and conventions as managed today do not represent the people. The direct nominations plan seems to be the best way out of the serious difficulties. No substantial objections have yet been presented in opposition.

"The heads of both state tickets," he said, "became pledged to a general law, one by party platform, and the other by public promise to indorse the conclusions of the legislature on the subject. This placed the matter in a position that whichever party should win, the passage of a direct nominating bill, such as the members of the legislature have pledged the Grange legislative committee to pass, was assured. It may be truly stated at this time that the people now hold the governor-elect responsible for the securing of the law."

Master Horton urged that the heads of state departments and members of the state tax commission should be elected by the people. It would bar, he thought, the building up of a machine by the chief executive and place the matter of government nearer the people.

The Mother's Story.

Grace Verguson, the mother of the blind child found in a satchel and taken to the Woman's hospital in Saginaw, who was on trial before Judge Beach, charged with deserting the child, was found not guilty. The woman took the stand on her own behalf and told the story of her life. She said she was 23 years old, and when 14 years old was married to a man named Blair, and three children were born to them. One of them, a bright-eyed little chap, was in the court room in charge of a sister of the defendant.

She said she parted from her husband two years ago, and he has since secured a divorce from her, the papers being served on her while she was in the hospital after giving birth to the sightless child. The father of the babe she says is Theodore Stevens, of Grand Blanc, whom she met while working in that town. According to the woman's story, she thought the child was dead when she placed it in the satchel.

Abolish Commission.

N. A. Clapp, of Northville, discussing the subject of taxation in his address as president of the State Association of Farmers' clubs, said:

"It was hoped that when the tax commission was created the burden of taxes would be evenly distributed, and the farming class would, in a measure, be greatly relieved. In this case we were doomed to disappointment. While benefits accruing in some particular cases are deserving of recognition, there are evils arising from the practices of the commission which overbalance them. The going about the country and raising the assessment on farms, that in many cases are depreciating in value, is committing a wrong that ought not to be tolerated.

"We believe it is the duty of this association to recommend that the tax commission be abolished, or to be elected by a direct vote of the people, instead of being appointed by the governor. They should be amenable to the people whom they serve."

Great Marl Bed.

Scientific investigations and analyses of the substance found in several strata in the marl bed discovered at the bottom of Paw Paw lake, has revealed the fact that the deposit covers an area of 50 acres and that it goes to a depth to exceed 100 feet. Experts who have made analyses of the formation say that it is marl of a fine quality and suitable for the manufacture of a fine grade of cement.

Pleaded Guilty.

Henry McCone, whose wife was arrested and placed in Coldwater jail on a charge of stealing a horse and buggy, pleaded guilty before Judge Yaple, and was remanded for sentence. After Mrs. McCone had lain in jail for some time, McCone finally acknowledged that his wife did not intend to steal the rig when she hired it, and that he drove all night to get into Ohio with it, while she pleaded not to do it.

A Morning Walk.

Jonas D. Titus, a prosperous farmer living in Maple Ridge township, is a hale, hearty and athletic old gentleman of 71 years of age. Mr. Titus is serving on the Alpena circuit court jury at the present term and walks to town, a distance of twelve miles every morning in time for his duties on the panel.

The largest continuous cut of hardwood ever made near Traverse City has just been finished by the Oval Wood Dish Co., over 20,000,000 feet being cut—about 2,085 carloads.

ATWOOD HOLDS.

Reappointment Coming Governor Warner's Reasons Given.

The reappointment of Theron W. Atwood of Tecumseh county, as railroad commissioner was formally announced by Gov.-elect Warner Wednesday. He gave out a statement, in which he not only praised Mr. Atwood's ability and integrity, but defended him warmly against malicious attacks. The appointment, he thinks, will do much to refute unfounded accusations.

"Some newspapers and some individuals," said Mr. Warner, "have said many very uncomplimentary things about Mr. Atwood, but I think it will be conceded by those who know him best that he is a man of unimpeachable integrity. His neighbors and business friends, among whom he has lived and with whom he has done business for many years, uniformly hold him in the highest esteem and know him to be a man of honor and ability.

"I have a very keen appreciation of what it is to be charged with many things which are absolutely false.

"Among the alleged offenses which I have recently noticed are charged against Mr. Atwood is that he favored the parole of Frank C. Andrews. Now, I happen to know, as does every man in the state who is familiar with the conditions surrounding the granting of that parole, that Mr. Atwood opposed, and vigorously, the extending of that clemency to Mr. Andrews. In saying this I am only again calling attention to the danger of accepting current reports regarding individuals who are holding positions of public trust.

"Regardless of all statements to the contrary in the newspapers of the state, not until Tuesday evening did I ever talk with Mr. Atwood regarding his reappointment as railroad commissioner. Not until then was I made acquainted with his desire in the matter. And I wish to state frankly that as soon as that desire was made known to me, I told Mr. Atwood that he certainly deserved the reappointment on his record in the office. And all I ask of the people of this state is that with this appointment, as with all others that I will make, they reserve their judgment until they can base judgment upon the results which will follow—upon the final records of the men whom I shall appoint."

Horton Re-elected.

Geo. B. Horton of Fruit Ridge, Lenawee county, who has been master of the State Grange for twelve years, was re-elected Thursday, receiving 253 of the 312 votes.

Both the State Grange and the Farmers' Clubs want primary elections. A. E. Palmer, in submitting the report to the Grange, said:

"From nearly two-thirds of the members of the legislature-elect we received favorable and positive replies. How far pre-election promises will guide their future actions time alone can tell.

"We hear we are to be offered county option. We have never asked for such a law. We have no immediate use for it. We may be offered a local district law; that's better than the former, it is true, but not for the best interests of the people, we believe. Any law that does not include the governor, lieutenant-governor and members of the legislature comes short of what we know the people demand."

The Grange resolutions add that the Grange stands committed to the Torrens system of land transfers, asks for the state inspection of hay and grain and is opposed to attempts of the corporations to return to the old system of paying taxes upon earnings alone.

The Crops.

The state crop report for December indicates that some damage has been done to wheat in this state by the recent dry weather, the condition of the crop being 93 per cent, as compared to 99 per cent one month ago. Wheat made a fine growth during the fall and is in fairly good condition for the winter.

The month was one of the dryest on record in this state, the precipitation being only one-tenth of an inch in the southern counties of the state, where a large proportion of the wheat is raised. The report says the condition of rye is 91 per cent. Live stock is in good condition, but not as much stock as usual is being fed on account of the scarcity of feed. The condition of fall pasture is not as good as usual, the average being 80.

Flogging in School.

Mayor Campbell has made formal demand upon the board of education of Coldwater that the death of Philip Miller be thoroughly investigated. Young Miller was the lad who was severely flogged November 11 by Supt. Staley of the city schools, his death following last week under such circumstances that the boy's physician does not hesitate to attribute his death to the flogging. The board has been upholding the punishment as entirely justfiable, but a very complete investigation into the matter will now be made, the board having adopted such a resolution after receiving Mayor Campbell's demand.

Coldwater's Whipping Case.

The Coldwater school board did not agree on the Phillip Miller whipping case. The first surprise was that of Miss Mae Townley, principal of the fourth ward school, where the boy attended. As soon as this matter was disposed of Dr. Holbrook moved that the board adjourn subject to the call of the committee on the investigation of the Miller boy case. It was carried. The boy's last deportment card is found to be marked "good."

Coldwater reports 18 below zero Wednesday morning.

Governor-Elect and the Grange.

A speech of Gov.-elect Warner before the State Grange was well received. He expressed the belief that the coming legislature would produce a good primary law. He said he was an advocate of good roads and regarded this as an important subject for legislation.

"We'll do everything to keep appropriations down," he declared. "We can't say we can reduce the budget $1,000,000 or $2,000,000. Each appropriation must stand by itself. I invite your grange committee on legislation to look into each one and suggest wherein they may be reduced." The mention of A. P. Loomis and Col. C. Lillie, Grangers, as prospective appointees, brought applause, which was repeated several times during the address.

Legislative Notes.

Senator Woodman is in favor of having the senate pass a local option bill at once and then put the proposition up to the house

There is some sentiment in favor of a week's adjournment during the session to allow all the committees to visit state institutions, with the understanding that no outsiders shall accompany the junketing party. Some members are also in favor of cutting out the frills in the pay of entertainments and dinners in the upper peninsula.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

The production of coal in Michigan during the year has approximated 1,500,000 tons this year.

The Flint Rug Co.'s plant, operated by Banfield & Woodruff, was destroyed by fire Saturday morning.

Fred B. Campbell, a Freedom township farmer, died without known heirs and his estate of $2,400 has no claimants.

The work of the census enumerators will be completed by December 28 and representative hall closed for the meeting of the legislature.

Deputy Warden Fred M. Douglass has resigned his position at the Michigan reformatory and accepted a position as traveling salesman.

The mercury dropped to 16 below zero in Battle Creek Wednesday morning, official figures. Frost coated down town display windows and are like solid screens.

The merchants who sustained losses in the big fire last Friday will hold the Benton Harbor-St. Joseph Gas Co. responsible and bring suit for $25,000 damages.

Senator Burrows introduced a bill to pay Major Seymour Powell $2,000 which he lost by robbery while on the way to the Philippines. Major Powell is an Adrian man.

Thomas Costello, of Manton, who ran away with Dalzell's livery team three weeks ago and was captured at Elk Rapids last week, was bound over for trial at the circuit court.

A $20 fine for hunting out of season and facing the charge of having accidentally killed his nephew are the penalties imposed upon Frank Connel, of Houghton, for a recent hunting trip.

Sheriff Burgess, of Saginaw, received a letter from a lovelorn female who wanted to marry Ollie Freeman, colored, sentenced to five years in Jackson prison for burglary, before his incarceration.

Col. Harry Bandholtz, of Constantine, who has been in charge of a division of the Philippine constabulary, and who leaves in a few days for Manila, was tendered a banquet by military men in Grand Rapids.

After being out 45 hours without reaching a verdict, the jury in the trial of ex-Mayor George R. Perry, charged with bribery in the Grand Rapids water deal, was discharged shortly after noon Sunday.

Two thousand rats have been secured for the annual banquet of the Monroe Yacht club, to be held Dec. 28. Three muskrat specials from Detroit and two from Toledo will be run on the Detroit, Monroe & Toledo Short Line.

Penfold, of Battle Creek, accused of assault with intent to do great bodily harm, less than murder, was found guilty of assault and battery in the circuit court and sentenced to four months at the Detroit house of correction.

Otto Markiwitz, a school boy, aged 14, while going to his home along the Michigan Central tracks, in Lansing, was run over by a switch engine and both legs were crushed. He died a few hours later at the City hospital.

Hunters discovered the corpse of a baby in an old well in Easton and an investigation will be made. The infant was apparently but a few days old and the officers are of the opinion that it had been abandoned but a short time.

Word has reached Menominee that the little two-year-old niece of Mrs. Nicholas Olson, of Marinette, was eaten by a bear a few weeks ago, while the mother with friends and neighbors was picking berries in the woods.

A statement sent to congress shows that the official emoluments of Collector John T. Rich at Detroit last year amounted to $4,600; of the collector at Grand Rapids $4,354, and of the collector in the district of Superior, Mich., $2,500.

After a bitter legal struggle, Roy Waterbury, aged 18, was declared not guilty of criminal assault on a neighbor girl last summer, in Algansee. The young man's excellent character probably cleared him, as the evidence seemed against him.

Railroad Commissioner Atwood has been investigating the claim of Harper Bros. against the Pere Marquette for damages resulting from high water in Ionia last spring on account of the company filling in the trestle over the waterway. No opinion has been rendered.

Harry Mandell, aged 16, and Lyman Warren, aged 14, arrested at their homes, Saginaw, charged with placing stones in a switch and on the track at Union Park siding of the Pere Marquette road with intent to wreck the passenger train, confessed to the act, saying they "took a notion to have some fun."

A jury in the circuit court has decided that John P. Sutter, a Grant saloonkeeper, must pay Mrs. Roseley Connor $700 for selling booze to her son, who was killed on the railroad track in July, while under the influence of liquor. Sutter had been forbidden to sell him liquor.

The News of the World Told by the Telegraph

Items of Current Interest Gathered From All Parts of the New and the Old World

IT'S TOUGH.

The Endowment House Oath Which Mormons Take.

J. H. Wallis, Sr., a Mormon from Salt Lake, Utah, testified before the senate committee, investigating in the Smoot case, that he has had three wives, but not more than one at a time. Explaining the marriages in the temple, Mr. Wallis said it is necessary to take the Endowment before marriage and, in this way, had passed through the Endowment house 20 times at least. The ceremonies, he said, are always substantially the same, and each one consumes about two hours.

Mr. Wallis was asked to give the oaths taken by those who participated, and this he did, together with a description of the secret signs executed by each person. Nearly all of the obligations were that those who took part would not reveal anything they saw or heard on penalties of mutilation of the person, and everyone who passed through the temple, said the witness, was compelled to agree to the conditions laid down by the priests.

The penalties agreed to were given by Mr. Wallis as follows: That the throat be cut from ear to ear and the tongue torn out.

That the breast be cut asunder and the heart and vitals be torn from the body.

That the body be cut asunder at the middle and the bowels cut out.

That if demanded we will give all we possess to the support of the church.

The next obligation was one of chastity, in which the obligator agrees not to cohabit with any person not given him or her by the priests.

The Port Arthur Campaign.

Reports are that nearly all of Togo's armored vessels have been withdrawn from the Port Arthur blockading fleet and have been sent to Sasebo and other home stations to be overhauled and fitted for the work of meeting Rojestvensky. This is not to be taken as an indication that there is to be any slackening in the blockade, but this can be attended to now by the smaller cruisers and torpedo craft.

The heavy siege guns of the Japanese, now that they have accomplished the purpose of destroying the Russian warships, have been turned against the town itself and the forts still occupied by the Russians and a continuous bombardment has been kept up for the past few days. So far as can be learned, however, there has been no considerable infantry movement recently. There is no let-up, however, in the work of the Japanese engineers, who are steadily driving their works closer to the other forts from which it is necessary to drive the Russians before Nogi has a clear road to Port Arthur.

Swayne Impeachment.

Sitting as a grand jury, the house of representatives, with almost a full membership, and after more than five hours in discussion, to the exclusion of all other business, adopted a resolution providing for the impeachment of Judge Swayne, of the northern district of Florida, for "high crimes and misdemeanors." In support of the charge of misbehavior Mr. Palmer said, the evidence showed that out of each year Judge Swayne spent on an average of 212 days somewhere else, neither in his district holding court, nor outside of his district holding court. Judge Swayne, he said, never voted in Florida, never registered there and never lived there in any proper sense of the term. The charge of swearing that his expenses were $10 a day, when in fact these expenses were considerably less, he said, stands unexplained and undefended by the judge.

Mr. Palmer was followed by Messrs. Clayton, of Alabama; Powers, of Massachusetts; Henry, of Texas, and Lamar, of Florida, each of whom in most vigorous terms advocated impeachment.

UNMASKED.

Cassie Chadwick's Career and Her Identification.

Cassie L. Chadwick, when the hour for her arraignment together with President Beckwith and Cashier Spear of the Oberlin bank came, pleaded illness but was taken before the United States circuit court in Cleveland on Saturday. When she entered the court room she was very weak or feigned to be, but she keenly glanced at the spectators and saw Beckwith, grim and defiant, his eyes intent upon the ceiling. She saw Spear, the youthful cashier, sitting by his side staring straight ahead of him. Then when half way to her seat, her headlike eyes lighted upon Irving Belford, directly facing her and piercing her veil with a steady stare from beneath his shaggy eyes. Belford is the man who successfully defended Joseph Lamb, the Toledo expressman, who was jointly tried with Mme. de Vere for forgery, in Toledo. Instantly all strength seemed to leave the woman. Her knees gave way and she would have dropped to the floor had not the officers held her up. Trembling from head to foot, she fought to master the weakness, but her limbs refused to do her bidding. She was terror-stricken—a mere inert bundle of brown clothes.

The mask had been torn away. It was not Cassie L. Chadwick, high priestess of frenzied finance; it was Mme. de Vere, forger and ex-convict, cringing before the bar of justice.

All three defendants pleaded not guilty to the indictments and waived examination, Mr. Dawley for Mrs. Chadwick, reserving the right to change his plea later on. Judge Wing fixed bail in $15,000 each for Beckwith and Spear, which they gave, but Mr. Dawley said he did not wish bail named for his client.

Miss Roosevelt's Prince.

News has reached Washington that the newspapers of Sweden are discussing the possibility of Prince Gustaf Adolph, duke of Scania, and eldest son of the crown prince, taking an American wife. The Upsala Nija Tidning recently printed a significant editorial declaring that the heir apparent would make a popular choice should he decide to seek Miss Alice Roosevelt as his royal bride. The editorial says there is nothing to prevent such a marriage, as President Roosevelt is not a "private foreign man," and concludes with these significant words: "That King Oscar would give his sanction there can be no doubt."

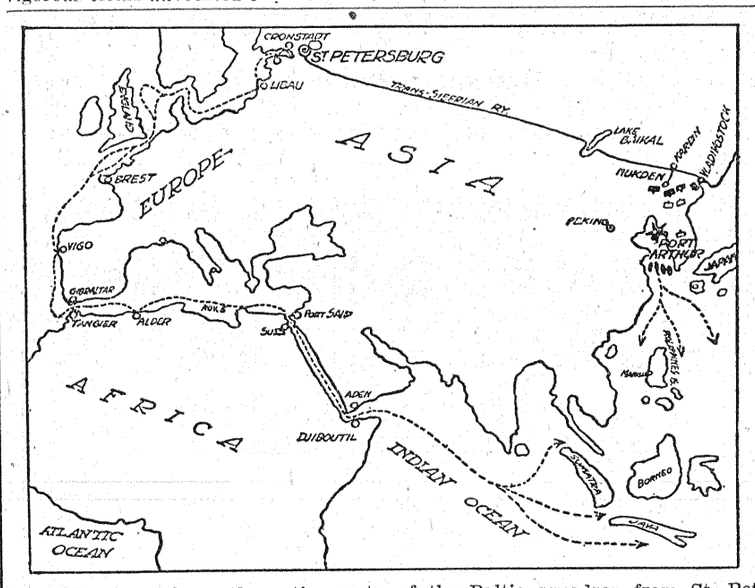
The Old Will Be New.

President Roosevelt has decided to retain his present cabinet, with the exception of Postmaster-General Wynne, who will retire March 4 and will be succeeded by George B. Cortelyou, chairman of the Republican national committee. Wynne will be given a good position in the diplomatic or consular service. Cortelyou is now closing up his work as chairman of the national committee and has some of the details for the inauguration to decide upon. After that he will take a vacation, the first since he went into the White House under Cleveland as a stenographer.

Mormonism in Harlem.

Mormon Elder McQuarrie has purchased property in Harlem, N. Y., for a church at which there is a great outcry. The greatest indignation was manifested by heads of religious bodies all over Harlem, and by tenants in the neighborhood of the proposed headquarters of the sect when the news reached them. It is probable that an anti-Mormon organization of all Harlem religious bodies will be attempted to oppose the fruition of the plans.

Capt. Nibbs, of the English navy, visiting in New York, denies that he is the original "his nibs" so often heard of in this country.



The map shows the entire route of the Baltic squadron from St. Petersburg to the far East. Its course is traced by dotted lines to the arrows pointing eastward. The arrows pointing to the south indicate in a general way what is supposed to be the disposition of the Japanese vessels of Togo's command. Somewhere between the two points they are expected to meet in desperate battle, for upon the issue depends Russia's entire hope of regaining her lost naval laurels in the Asiatic waters.

"Zion's" Debt Paid.

Zion City has paid the final instalment on the big debt which a year ago involved it in sensational bankruptcy proceedings and threatened to wreck the gigantic enterprise established by John Alexander Dowie. Checks were sent out today by Deacon C. J. Barnhard, head of the financial department of Zion, in payment of the final 40 per cent, approximately $140,000, of the original indebtedness of more than $400,000.

Berlin has passed the 2,000,000 mark in the population of the city proper.

Three firemen were killed, three others painfully burned and property valued at $77,000 was destroyed by a fire in Minneapolis which began late Tuesday night and was not under control until Wednesday morning.

Dr. A. A. Ames, former mayor of Minneapolis, is now a free man. Judge Elliott, of the district bench, granted the motion of W. A. Kerr, special county attorney, that all the indictments for bribery and corruption against the former mayor be dismissed. Four juries have disagreed and the verdict of conviction by one jury was reversed by the supreme court.

CHRISTMAS.

The Nativity

THIS is the month, and this the happy morn,
Wherein the Son of heaven's eternal King,
Of wedded Maid and Virgin-Mother born,
Our great redemption from above did bring;
For so the holy sages once did sing,
That He our deadly forfeit should release,
And with His Father work us a perpetual peace.

That glorious form, that light unsufferable,
And that far-beaming blaze of majesty,
Wherewith He wont at heaven's high council-table
To sit the midst of Trinal Unity,
He laid aside; and, here with us to be,
Forsook the courts of everlasting day,
And chose with us a darksome house of mortal clay.

THE HYMN

IT was the winter wild,
While the heaven-born Child
All meanly wrapt in the rude manger lies;
Nature in awe to Him
Had doff'd her gaudy trim,
With her great Master so to sympathize:
It was no season then for her
To wanton with the sun, her lusty paramour.

No war, or battle's sound
Was heard the world around:
The idle spear and shield were high up-hung;
The hooked chariot stood
Unstain'd with hostile blood;
The trumpet spake not to the armed throng,
And kings sat still with awful eye,
As if they surely knew their sovran Lord was by.

But peaceful was the night
Wherein the Prince of Light
His reign of peace upon the earth began:
The winds, with wonder whist,
Smoothly the waters kist,
Whispering new joys to the mild ocean,
Who now hath quite forgot to rave,
While birds of calm sit brooding on the charmed wave.

The stars, with deep amaze,
Stand fix'd in steadfast gaze,
Bending one way their precious influence,
And will not take their flight
For all the morning light,
Or Lucifer, that often warn'd them thence;
But in their glimmering orbs did glow,
Until their Lord Himself bespake, and bid them go.

The shepherds on the lawn,
Or ere the point of dawn,
Sat simply chatting in a rustic row;
Full little thought they then
That the mighty Pan
Was kindly come to live with them below;
Perhaps their loves, or else their sheep,
Was all that did their silly thoughts so busy keep.

Noël

THE hostel door is barred.
The night is dumb and dark as death,
Maid Mary;
The snow is frozen slippery-hard.
"But all the skies are silver-starred,
And scents of cassia and of nard
Are wafted round my way!" she saith, Maid Mary.

The stable door stands wide,
Scant lodging there for thee and me, Maid Mary;
The sleepy cattle stir inside.
"But there is room where one may hide
Against the happy morning-tide,
That brings my Joy of joys!" saith she, Maid Mary.

New Prince, New Pomp

BEHOLD a silly tender Babe,
In freezing winter night,
In homely manger trembling lies;
Alas! a piteous sight.

The inns are full, no man will yield
This little Pilgrim bed;
But forced He is with silly beasts
In crib to shroud His head.

Despise Him not for lying there,
First what He is inquire;
An orient pearl is often found
In depth of dirty mire.

Weigh not His crib, His wooden dish,
Nor beasts that by Him feed;
Weigh not His mother's poor attire,
Nor Joseph's simple weed.

This stable is a prince's court,
The crib His chair of state;
The beasts are parcel of His pomp,
The wooden dish His plate.

With joy approach, O Christian wight!
Do homage to thy King;
And highly praise this humble pomp,
Which He from heaven doth bring.

A CHRISTMAS WEDDING

"A Christmas wedding is rather an unusual thing. At Christmas-tide everybody's mind is set on something other than weddings, and to have one then seems almost like an interruption of the just mirth which reigns the world over," writes Muriel Falkland in the Housekeeper. The writer goes on to describe how the idea of a Christmas wedding was prettily carried out in favor of one of a group of twelve girl friends who had planned to have distinctive celebrations of this greatest event of their lives.

"The ceremony was a home one, of course, and as Katherine has a host of brothers and sisters and another host of young nephews and nieces, there was every reason for as genial a time as the occasion and the season warranted.

"It must be a real Christmas wedding, all white and scarlet, and with plenty of evergreen," was Elizabeth's first impulse, and we all agreed with her. Katherine was fully in union with our idea, and we found nothing but help all along the line, since she was the last of a large family, each of whom wished to help celebrate her nuptials as joyously as possible.

Our first move, when we arrived to get things in order, was to cover every floor in the house with crash.

This gave the white background we had wished and afforded besides a splendid facility for the luxurious evergreen trimming which we had planned to make the spirit of Christmas generally felt. Every picture and every doorway and window frame was outlined with evergreen, the spicy odors filling the house, ere we were half through. Holly we used only to wreathe the chandeliers and bank the window sills and mantel pieces. Long garlands of evergreen were hung in festoons along the upper side of the wall from the ceiling, twined around the balustrade and put in loops and circles wherever wall space offered. At each window a beautiful holly wreath, tied with floating streamers of scarlet ribbon, was hung, and on the end of each of the chandeliers hung a great ball of poinsetta, mingled with a few feathery green ferns and tied with scarlet.

This was in the halls and chambers.

In the drawing room, where the ceremony would be performed, a beautiful archway of ferns and poinsetta was erected by the florists under Elizabeth's direction, and from the middle of the arch a cluster of bells, also of scarlet, was hung in position like a chime. Baskets of scarlet, with ferns trailing from them, hung in the doorways between the drawing room and dining room and were set on the little tables and cabinets which filled the room.

In the dining room the table was laid for the guests and bridal party under a great cluster of scarlet which hung from the chandelier, and on the table were arranged several clusters of lights, in silver candlesticks, shaded with scarlet and wreathed with holly and the pure white frost berries, which looked like pellets of glistening snow. Each plate was encircled by holly and at each chair a branch of it was tied with scarlet ribbon. The centerpiece on the table was a mound of holly from which a broad red ribbon was carried to each plate, ending in a small bunch which hung down over the edge of the table.

The wedding was planned to occur at half past seven, and just at a quarter past the chimes of the church at the corner began their hour of music, so that we had this sweet accompaniment to the ceremony.

Promptly at half-past seven we emerged from the room upstairs where we had been dressing, since the early five o'clock dinner, and we could see for ourselves as we went slowly down the broad stairway that the scene was a beautiful one. First in the procession walked the four smallest nephews and nieces of the bride, two by two, the girls wearing frocks of white with scarlet ribbon in their hair and carrying baskets of holly, the boys in red, each with a branch of evergreen. Then went Katherine, dressed in white gleaming satin, with a bunch of mistletoe fastening her veil, and a white vellum prayer book in her hand. Then we girls, six of us, walked, two by two, each dressed in white, but wearing crowns of frosted holly and carrying a great armful of poinsetta blossoms from which long streamers of scarlet ribbon hung to the edge of our gowns.

From the foot of the stairs to the sides of the archway two other nieces, also dressed in white and scarlet, stretched lines of glistening white satin ribbon, in which small bunches of holly were knotted at intervals, and through this enclosed pathway the bride walked to the improvised altar, leaning on her brother's arm. During the ceremony the sound of an organ playing the sweet old Christmas hymn, "Adeste Fideles," penetrated the room, and continued while the solemn words of the marriage service were spoken, making a most beautiful accompaniment for the scene.

When it was over there was a merry clash of bells, apparently coming from the very air about us, and when we looked in astonishment to see the reason, we found that an older boy had begged and borrowed all the bells he could, of every kind, and had set them going in the various rooms of the house, as soon as the ceremony was finished and the merry congratulations had begun.

The newly wedded pair did not intend to leave the city that night, so the gayest of Christmas wedding parties was in full progress within a few moments after the marriage words concluded.

Supper was served first, and the merriment enhanced by the fact that in the bunches of holly composing the centerpiece, which the bridesmaids drew to our plates at the conclusion of the meal, we found each an exquisite little locket showing a branch of holly, with green enameled gold leaves and bits of coral for berries, as souvenirs from our bride.

Dancing came next, to the music of a stringed orchestra stationed somewhere out of sight, and through the drawing room, halls and dining room we whirled, counting the moments only by our flying footsteps.

It was half-past eleven before we stopped, and then only at a signal from the band. This was no less than a march—or rather, the Christmas hymn played in march time, and stopping our waltz suddenly, we wondered what it meant, until Katherine and her husband, taking the lead, beckoned us to follow in procession. Wondering a little, we did so, and found ourselves led through the hall across to the library doors, which had been religiously closed all evening, rather to our surprise, since we needed the extra dancing place. Katherine flung open the doors and a moment of amazed silence ensued. There in the middle of the room stood a magnificent Christmas tree, hung from root to top with glittering emblems of the season and aglow with myriads of tapers fastened to its branches. At a signal from Katherine's brother, the electric lights in the hall and dining room went out and we found ourselves with nothing to detract from the radiant splendor of the symbolic tree.

After the distribution of the many pretty gifts, the bride and bridegroom led the way to the dining room, where a bountiful supper was served, including all the favorite Christmas goodies. Thus was brought to a close one of the pleasantest and prettiest weddings that any of the assembled guests had ever seen.

Burning the Yule-Log.

The ancient Christmas ceremony of the burning of the Yule-log is one that has been transmitted to us from our Scandinavian ancestors, who, at their feast of Juul, at the winter solstice, used to kindle large bonfires in honor of their god to set on fire.

BRIDGE FELL.

The Rotten Structure Causes Death and Wounds.

While crowded with people, including many children on the way to school, the old suspension bridge which connected East and West Charleston, W. Va., collapsed Wednesday, turning turtle as it fell, throwing 20 or 30 persons and half a dozen teams to the ice below. The ice broke under the weight and it is feared that the number who were swept under the ice to their deaths will not be known for a long time. Two dead bodies were taken out within a short time and a number of the injured were assisted to the shore by rescuers who were promptly on the scene.

Planks were thrown on the broken ice and over these the rescuers crawled with ropes which were used to pull the injured and dead to shore. News of the accident spread rapidly and the banks were soon lined with frantic people who feared that friends or relatives had gone down with the bridge to their deaths.

The work of rescue was pushed vigorously, the United States engineers being appealed to for help while river men were among the earliest helpers. The bridge was built 52 years ago, and during the past few months there has been considerable doubt regarding its safety, heavy traffic being kept off on a number of occasions.

Willie Must Apologize.

Because of his refusal to apologize to an instructor in the Lincoln academy, a preparatory institution to the state university, William J. Bryan, Jr., aged 16, has ceased the study of chemistry.

The instructor insisted on an apology, failing in which William was advised that he could not attend college and the son of the ex-presidential candidate preferred the latter.

Neither the academy authorities nor William will discuss the affair, and the nature of the disagreement has not been made public.

Woman With Whiskers.

Miss Grace Gilbert, the celebrated bearded lady, who resides with her aged father a few miles north of Kalkaska on the farm, has just returned from a successful season with a circus. Miss Gilbert is a refined young woman and favorably known in her neighborhood. She has a kind and loving disposition. She has a heavy red beard about ten inches long and a mustache, the growth covering nearly the entire face.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, $5@5 50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs, $3 75@4 25; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs, $3@3 60; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs, $2@2 85; choice fat cows, $2 50@3 50; good fat cows, $2 50@3 15; common cows, $1 50@2; canners, $1 25@1 50; choice heavy bulls, $3@3 50; fair to good bolognas, bulls, $2 50@3; stock bulls, $2@2 25; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs, $3@3 50; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs, $3@3 25; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs, $2 25@2 50; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs, $1 75@2; stock heifers, $2@2 15; milkers, large, young, medium age, $30@45; common milkers, $20@25.

Veal calves—Steady at last week's prices. Best grades, $6 50@7; others, $4@5 50.

Light to good butchers, $4 30@4 40; pigs, $4@4 20; light yorkers, $4 20@4 30; roughs, $3 50@3 75; stags, 1-3 off.

Sheep—Best lambs, $7 15@7 35; fair to good lambs, $6 50@ 7; light to common lambs, $5 50@6; yearlings, $4 75@5; fair to good butcher sheep, $4@5; culls and common, $3@3 75.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, $6@7; poor to medium, $3 75@5 75; stockers and feeders, $2 15@4 15; cows, $1@4 25; heifers, $1 75@5; canners, $1@2 30; bulls, $2@4 20; calves, $3 50@7.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, $4 30@4 57½; good to choice heavy, $4 55@4 65; rough heavy, $4 30@4 42½; light, $4 30@4 45.

Sheep—10@15c lower and lambs weak; good to choice wethers, $4 50@5 50; fair to choice mixed, $3 50@4 75; native lambs, $5@7 20.

East Buffalo.—Best export steers, $5@5.25; ten prime Christmas steers sold for $6.50; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb shipping steers, 4@4.50; good 1,000 to 1,100-lb butcher steers, $3.50@4; 900 to 1,000-lb do, $3@3.50; best fat cows, $3@3.25; fair to good, $2@2.25; trimmers, $1@1.50; best fat heifers, $3.25@4; medium heifers, $2.50@2.75; common stock heifers, $2; stockers and feeders, very dull and out of season for the light grades; best feeding steers, 900 to 1,000-lbs, dehorned, $3.50@3.75; best yearling steers, $2.75@3; common stockers, $2.25@2.50; export bulls, $3.50@4; bologna bulls, $2.25@2.75; little stock bulls, $2.25@2.50. Cows—Only extra can be sold; good to extra fresh, $40@50; medium to good, $25@30; common, $15@20. Calves—Best, $8.25@8.50; fair to good, $6@8; heavy, $3@4.

Hogs—Yorkers, $4.50@4.55; mediums, $4.60@4.65; heavy, $4.65@4.70; pigs and light yorkers, $4.45@4.50; roughs, $3.90@4.

Sheep—Best lambs, $7.25@7.40; and a few at $7.50; fair to good, $7@7.35; culls and common, $5.25@6.85; mixed sheep, $4.85@5; fair to good, $4.50@4.75; culls and bucks, $2.50; yearlings, $6.25@6.50.

Grain, Etc.

Chicago—Cash quotations: No. 2 spring wheat, $1 14; No. 3, 98c@1 13; No. 2 red, $1 14½@1 15½; No. 2 corn, 45½@46c; No. 2 yellow, 45½@45¾; No. 2 oats, 29½c; No. 2 white, 31@31½c; No. 3 white, 29@31c; No. 2 rye, 73c; good feeding barley, 37@38c; fair to choice malting, 41@48c.

Detroit—Cash sales: Wheat—No. 1 white, $1 18; No. 2 red, spot, $1 18; December, 5,000 bu at $1 15½, 5,000 bu at 1 15¾, 7,000 bu at $1 15⅞, 5,000 bu at $1 18½; July, 5,000 bu at $1 01, 5,000 bu at $1 16½; May, 6,000 bu at $1 17½, 8,000 bu at $1 17⅝, 5,000 bu at $1 17¾, 10,000 bu at $1 17⅞, 5,000 bu at $1 18, 5,000 bu at $1 18⅛, 10,000 bu at $1 18¼; 10,000 bu at 1 18⅜, 5,000 bu at $1 18½; July, 5,000 bu at $1 01, 5,000 bu at $1 01¼, 2,000 bu at $1 01½, 2,000 bu at $1 01¾, 5,000 bu at $1 02; No. 3 red, $1 10; by sample, 1 car at $1 10½ per bushel.

Corn—No. 3 mixed, 44½c; No. 3 yellow, 4 cars at 46¼ per bu.

Oats—No. 3 white, spot, 3 cars at 33½c; December, nominal, at 33½c bu.

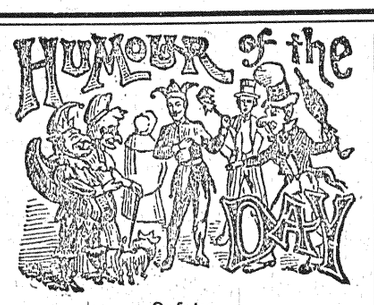
Rye—No. 2 spot, nominal, at 83c bu.

Beans—Spot, 1 car at $1 58½; December, $1 58; January, $1 60; February, 1 car at $1 61 per bu.

Death Ended Suit.

Robert H. Russell, aged 36, of Gilford township, died Thursday night at a hotel in Caro. He was defendant in a lawsuit being tried in the circuit court and brought by his father over property. The dead man had given his testimony and was to be cross-examined Friday. Death is supposed to have resulted from an overdose of morphine.

Bitten by a coyote a Mexican Indian in San Luis Potosi state, developed hydrophobia. He killed two men, a woman and a rurale. Rurales shot and killed him.



Safety.

"It will soon be possible," said the chief of police, "for people to go anywhere in the city without fear of crimes or violence."

"Do you speak with knowledge?" asked the fresh reporter.

"Sure I do," replied the chief. "The people are storing their automobiles for the winter."—Cleveland Leader.

An Awful Mistake.

Wife—"My dressmaker is getting altogether too old-fashioned to suit me."

Husband—"Why, my dear, your new gown is strictly up-to-date."

Wife—"Yes, I know; but she actually sent it home the day she promised it."

Opposed to Intervention.

"I was watching the bulletins, when my attention was attracted to two youngsters who were squared off at each other in Queensbury style. While I watched they rolled into the gutter, scratching like cats.

"I separated the belligerents. Then they turned on me. 'Hey, mister, what yer doin'?' yelled one. 'Can't two friends fight without somebody buttin' in?' I permitted the fight to go on."—Washington Post.

Sad Case.

Hostess—My dear count, you must pardon me, but I have such a very poor memory of names. It's a real affliction. I have forgotten yours.

The count—You should gonzult a specialist on mendal diseases, my tear madam, you really shoult. My name is Kaskawowskischniflingioski.—New York Weekly.

Heard at Newport.

Cholly—"Percy Pink is getting more and more effeminate every day."

Hal—"Can it be possible? Does he still slap you on the wrist?"

Cholly—"No, he tries to stick you with a hat-pin."

New York Sufficient Unto Itself.

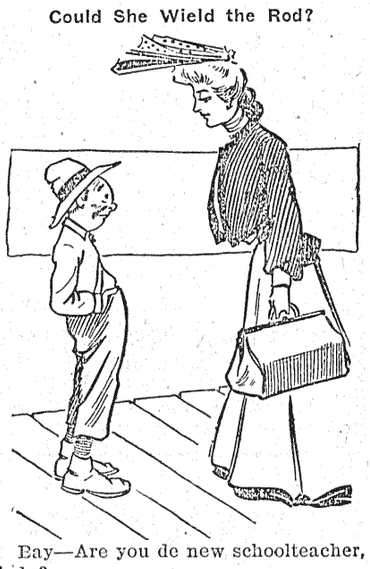
Hoffman Howes—Bah Jove, that storm lawst week was a serious thing for Noo Yawk.

Madison Square—In what way?

Hoffman Howes—Why, don't you remembah? It was impossible for Noo Yawk to get news of the outside world, don't ye know.

Madison Square—But, my deah fellah, why should Noo Yawk wish to get news of the outside world?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Could She Wield the Rod?



Bay—Are you de new schoolteacher, lady?

Lady—Yes. Why?

Boy—Nuttin', only I wanted to see if you was all physical culture or had a good dressmaker.

Strictly Business.

They had accidentally met in a city far from home.

"Are you here on a pleasure trip?" asked the scanty-haired man.

"No," replied the man with the Willie-goat whiskers, "my wife is with me."

What's the Answer?

Jokely—Here's a conundrum for you.

Cokely—Lets have it.

Jokely—If "time is money" what is an eight-day clock worth.

An Easy One Also.

"He is simply rolling in wealth."

"He finds it a rather pleasant role, I presume."

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Leaves Cass City at 7:00 a. m.
Leaves Caro at 2:00 p. m.
Fare—One way, $1.00; round trip, same day, $1.50.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

A Sunday Custom.

In some of the small English villages the custom still prevails of ringing the church bell for five minutes at 8 o'clock Sunday morning if there is to be a sermon preached at the 11 o'clock service. If no bell rings the prudent housewife understands that the service will be shorter, and she arranges her dinner hour accordingly.

Cornstarch to Remove Grease.

Cornstarch will remove grease most effectually. Rub a little fresh, dry cornstarch into the soiled place and it will begin at once the process of absorbing the grease. Brush the first used off carefully from the garment, and proceed in the same way with more until the disfigurement has entirely disappeared.

18 BE WISE AND 18
BUY THE LIGHT RUNNING NEW HOME
"Highest Grade Sewing Machine $5.00 on easy terms and conditions, retails for $40.00 everywhere. Free Trial! No money in advance. We pay the freight."
The above are extracts from advertisements seen every day. We do not advertise that way but stand ready to discount any of these Big offers. We however admit that we cannot sell you a $40.00 Machine for $5.00 (nobody can) but we will sell you a $5.00 machine for $8.00, and the $65.00 machine they ask $23.00 for we will sell you for $19.00, others in proportion. We manufacture 525 machines a day and guarantee every one. Over 20 different styles and prices to select from. Write us for complete list or call on our dealer in your town and save money. See our No. 18 Drop Head, it is perfection.
BARGAINS! SAVE MONEY!
$19.00 For a Four Drawer New MACHINE — Warranted Ten Years. $19.00
TWENTY KINDS to select from. Prices, $15.00 to $50.00 for fancy case. PATENTS have expired. Big cut in prices. Have you seen the No. 18 New Home? Nothing like it. It's the greatest wonder of the age. Call or send for bargain list. Others priced discounted.
New Home Sewing Machine Co., Chicago
C. D. STRIFFLER, Agent
Cass City, Mich.

Tri-County Chronicle

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

Subscription price—One year, $1.00; six months, 50 cents; three months, 25 cents.

Advertising rates made known on application.

Entered as second class matter in the postoffice at Cass City, Michigan.

KLUMP-LENZNER CO., Publishers.

Capital, $40,000.00
Surplus, $10,000.00

The

Exchange Bank

Cass City

Saving and Business Accounts solicited.

Loans made upon approved securities.

Drafts sold on all the principal cities of the world.

Interest paid on time certificates.

E. H. PINNEY, Banker.
EDWARD PINNEY, Cashier.
C. G. MATZEN, Asst. Cashier.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH				GOING SOUTH		
Fr't. No. 5	PS No3	Mix'd No. 1	STATIONS.	Mix No2	Pas. No. 4.	Frgt. No. 6
A. M.	P.M	A. M.	Detroit D.G. H. & M. Mich. Cent.	P M	A. M.	P. M.
	4 00	7 00		9 00	12 20	
8 50	5 15	8 15	PONTIAC	7 45	10 40	4 00
9 15	5 29	8 28	Eames*	7 30	10 22	3 32
9 30	5 39	8 35	cole*	7 25	10 15	3 20
				7 15	10 10	3 00
10 10	6 00	8 55	Oxford	7 06	10 05	1 50
11 08	6 10	9 05	Shoup*	6 56	9 53	1 32
10 25	6 17	9 12	Leon rd	6 46	9 46	1 20
11 55	6 30	9 32	Dryden	6 30	9 32	12 55
12 30	6 46	9 44	Imlay city	5 58	9 19	12 30
12 58	7 00	9 56	Lum*	5 40	9 07	11 55
1 13	7 09	10 03	Kings Mills*	5 29	8 59	11 40
1 55	7 24	10 16	N'th Branch	5 14	8 45	11 20
2 50	7 38	10 32	clifford	4 56	8 26	10 32
3 25	7 54	10 50	Kingston	4 36	8 11	9 55
3 40	8 04	10 59	Wilmot*	4 24	8 02	9 30
4 14	8 12	11 07	Deford*	4 14	7 55	9 15
5 15	8 28	11 25	Cass city	4 00	7 42	8 55
5 45	8 41	11 40	Gagetown	3 40	7 28	7 55
6 05	8 52	11 55	Owendale	3 26	7 17	7 35
6 15	8 56	12 00	Linkville*	3 20	7 12	7 25
6 35	9 10	12 15	Pigeon	3 05	7 00	7 0
6 40	9 12	12 18	Berne*	3 00	6 58	6 40
7 00	9 25	12 35	Caseville	2 45	6 45	6 15
P. M.	P M	P. M.	Ar. Lv.	AM	A. M.	A M.

*Flag stations. Trains stop only on signal.
All trains daily except Sunday.
Connections—Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Ry. and Mich. Air Line Division of Grand Trunk Ry; Oxford with Bay Citydivision Mich. Central Ry; Imlay City with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry; Clifford with Pere Marquette Ry; Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry.

W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

Wine of Cardui Cured Her.

213 South Prior Street,
ATLANTA, GA., March 21, 1903.

I suffered for four months with extreme nervousness and lassitude. I had a sinking feeling in my stomach which no medicine seemed to relieve, and losing my appetite I became weak and lost my vitality. In three weeks I lost fourteen pounds of flesh and felt that I must find speedy relief to regain my health. Having heard Wine of Cardui praised by several of my friends, I sent for a bottle and was certainly very pleased with the results. Within three days my appetite returned and my stomach troubled me no more. I could digest my food without difficulty and the nervousness gradually diminished. Nature performed her functions without difficulty and I am once more a happy and well woman.

OLIVE JOSEPH,
Treas. Atlanta Friday Night Club.

Secure a Dollar Bottle of Wine of Cardui Today.

L. I. Wood & Co's Remarkable Offer.

L. I. Wood & Co. have made arrangements with Dr. Colwell to sell his celebrated Magic Egyptian Oil, and they want everyone of their customers to have a bottle in the house to use in case of emergency. They not only recommend it but guarantee it to give satisfaction in every case or they will refund the purchase price. It can be taken internally or applied externally and is a sure cure for rheumatism, neuralgia, cholera morbus, coughs, colds, sore throat, stiffened joints, bruises, cuts, burns, scalds, soreness of any kind, headache, toothache, cramps, colic, diarrhoea, dysentery, and all pain internal or external. You cannot afford to be without this remedy in the house to use in case of emergency or sudden sickness.

☞FOR SALE—Two second-hand buggies, one new buggy, single harness, good as new. Inquire of A. D. MEAD. 7-1-tf

Deaths of the Week

Mrs. Jane Kile, an aged resident of this vicinity died on Sunday evening, Dec. 18, after a lingering illness, at the home of her son, William, one mile west of town. She was born in Pennsylvania on Sept. 27, 1832 and at the age of sixteen years she was united in marriage to Robt. Kile. To them were born twelve children, ten of whom are still living. Mr. Kile died several years ago in Cass City. Until the past year or two Mrs. Kile has been a faithful attendant at the M. E. church of which she was an honored member, but failing health has kept her at home since. She was one of the best and most highly respected women in this vicinity and will long be remembered for her pious, upright, christian life. The funeral services were held in the M. E. church on Tuesday afternoon and the remains were laid to rest in Elkland cemetery.

REALLY ROOSEVELT'S PICTURE.

The editor of the Elkton Advance in his effort to promote the circulation of his paper has encountered an unforeseen difficulty. He sent out large portraits of President Roosevelt to subscribers and word has just reached him that numerous patrons in Pigeon, believing that they had been imposed upon, in that the portrait was that of Dr. Frenzel, of their own town—who had borrowed the coat in which the picture was taken—and not the portrait of the president at all, were so angry at the imposture that they burned the pictures, frames and all. The editor deplores the error of his subscribers and assures them that there has been no joke or deception and that the portraits are really Rooseveltian, as represented. The doctor has therefore decided not to demand damages.—Detroit Tribune.

NEW ADS.

First Page—
N. Bigelow & Sons.
J. D. Crosby & Son.
Cass City Grain Co.
Fourth Page—
Cass City Bank.
A. A. Hitchcock.
Exchange Bank.
Fifth Page—
Johnson's Market.
Ehlers & Nique.
Eighth Page—
W. A. Fairweather.
H. L. Hunt.
Lenzner's Furniture Store.

To the Public.

Having had dealings with the St. Louis Wrought Iron Stove Co. of St. Louis, Mo., I wish to warn the public from dealing with said company or its agents, who are now canvassing the country for sale of their ranges. I purchased a stove of this company a few years ago and paid $78 therefor and can buy a better stove of the dealers in Cass City for half the money. This company not only defrauded me but failed in many ways to make good their representations.

ALBERT VOGEL.

☞Young men and women wanted to learn telegraphy. Railroads need operators badly. Total cost six months' course at our school, including tuition (telegraphy and typewriting) board and furnished room, $89. This can be reduced. Catalogue free. Write to-day. Dodge's Institute, Monroe St., Valparaiso, Ind. 12-23-7

☞A bunch of keys attached to small chain was lost last week on Main street. Finder will please return same to this office and receive suitable reward. 12-16-

☞Nice, fresh candies at Mrs. A. A. Parker's. 12-23-1

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

St. Agatha's School, Gagetown, Mich.

Full Graded Course in Vocal and Instrumental Music.

For terms apply to Sister of St. Dominic.

NEAR-BY NOTES.

The Detroit-Bay City Traction Co. has filed with the railroad commissioner a map showing the route of the proposed electric road from Detroit to Bay City, through Pontiac, Lapeer, Caro and smaller villages. The map shows fifteen crossings of steam and various electric roads. It is stated that sixty per cent of the right of way has been secured and that the money with which to construct the road has been arranged for. It is announced that the line will be equipped to carry freight.

For Sale.

Forty acres, all improved, fair buildings, or will exchange for Cass City property. A. A. MCKENZIE. 12-16-

☞All parties indebted to John Schwaderer are requested to settle at Johnsons' Market. 11-25-4

☞Choice candies just received at Mrs. A. A. Parker's. 12-23-1

FREIBURGERS.

Wedding bells are ringing.

John Gruber, who was working at Bay Port, is home on a visit.

John McKichan and John Baker are cutting wood for Mr. Spencer of Holbrook.

Wm. McLean, the teacher, expects to have a Christmas tree. Everybody come.

John Freiburger, who has been working in Detroit, has again returned home.

Wm. Hall, who was visiting his brother in Grindstone City, has returned home again.

Word has been received from Washington that the R. F. D. route will start Jan. 16, 1905. Get your mail boxes ready.

WICKWARE.

Christmas will soon be here.

Joseph Wilson purchased a new organ last week.

Miss Tillie McPhail spent Sunday at her parental home here.

WEST GREENLEAF.

Too late for last week.

Miss Alice Hortop spent Saturday and Sunday with Clara LePla.

Mrs. D. Losey of Cass City spent Tuesday with Mrs. A. B. Wright.

Miss Ackerman's sister of Minden City spent Sunday and Monday with her.

ALMER.

Sandy McNeil is on the sick list.

Roy Bourn called on friends at Elmwood Tuesday.

Emery Jones was the guest of Elmwood friends Sunday.

Rev. F. Traver is holding meetings in the Remington church.

Mrs. Grace Jones is helping in her brother's store at Colwood.

Ervin Cross and Evert Rutledge called on friends in Elmwood Sunday.

There will be a Christmas tree in the Remington church Saturday evening.

New Year's Day In Canada.

With the French-Canadian, New Year's day, or le jour de l'an, as he calls it, is very much like what Thanksgiving day is to his New England brother. It is par excellence the feast of the home, essentially a domestic holiday.

A Song For the New Year.

A song for the new year, its hopes and its fears,
And never a song that is saddened by tears;
A song that shall ring and shall sing to the years—
A song of a brighter tomorrow!

A song for the new year, forgetting the old,
Whose story in sunshine and shadow was told;
A song of the joys that love's dear arms shall hold—
A song of a brighter tomorrow!

A song of a green world and bluest of skies,
A song of a sun that in splendor shall rise;
The joy's in love's heart and the light's in love's eyes,
And the world sees a brighter tomorrow!

—Atlanta Constitution.

Come in and Afford Us the Pleasure

Of showing you our well selected line of

Bibles, Burnt Leather Gift Books, Latest Popular Novels, Music Rolls, and French Stag Toilet Sets.

T. H. FRITZ, Cass City.

CUMBER.

Miss May McKichan has gone to Cass City to work.

A. C. Graham has received a fine line of Christmas goods.

Rev. Gordon of Ubly held revival meetings in town last week.

Henry Miller is thinking of going to Detroit to work this winter.

Fr. Conus will celebrate high mass in Freiburger Dec. 25 at half past ten.

Ben Wells, who has been working for John McKenzie at Tyre, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Marlin were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Baker one day last week.

Some of the boys of this town chased up a fox and had quite a time catching him but they finally succeeded.

James Master has rented the blacksmith shop of Mr. Gilbert and has started to do general blacksmith work.

There was a surprise party given in honor of John Baker on his twenty-first birthday. Quite a number of his friends were present and a nice supper and a taffy pulling bee were given. Mr. Baker was presented with a beautiful watch by his father and mother.

☞For Sale—One bean picker cheap. A. A. HITCHCOCK.

STARTLING EVIDENCE.

Fresh testimony in great quantity is constantly coming in declaring Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds to be unequaled. A recent expression from T. J. McFarland, Bentorville, Va., serves as example. He writes: "I had bronchitis for three years and doctored all the time without being benefited. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles wholly cured me." Equally effective in curing all lung and throat troubles, consumption, pneumonia and grip. Guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co. druggist. Trial bottles free, regular sizes 50c and $1.

PINGREE.

Ernest Sherman started to school Monday.

Samuel Wheaton lost some valuable sheep recently.

I. F. Cooke called at R. Craig's on business recently.

Good sleighing for the holidays is anticipated at present.

J. Caldwell of Cass City passed through Pingree enroute for Hay Creek on Monday.

Preparations are being made for a grand Christmas tree in Evergreen school on Friday, Dec. 23.

The loads of skating parties that went from Pingree to Wickware the other evening were disappointed on account of deep snow on the ice which prevented any skating.

☞Leather watch fobs at A. A. Hitchcock's.

A Practical Xmas Present

PARENTS, what can you give your children for CHRISTMAS that will do them more good than a SAVINGS BANK?

After they have once saved their money, put it in SOME BANK at interest. We care not what bank, ONLY TEACH THEM TO SAVE.

AUTEN & SEELEY

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., Dec. 22, 1904.

Wheat, No. 1 white	1 11
Wheat, No. 2 red	1 11
New Rye No.2	77
New White oats No. 3	29
Choice Handpicked Beans	1 30
Cloverseed	5 50 7 00
Barley	85 95
Peas	55 70
Eggs per doz	25
Butter	14 18
Potatoes, per bu	25
Live hogs, per cwt	4 00
Beef, live weight	2 00 3 50
Sheep live weight, per lb	03
Lambs	4 50 5 00
Live Veal	5 00
Dressed Hogs	5 00
Dressed Beef	4 00 5 00
Chickens	06 07
Ducks	08 09
Geese	07 08
Turkey	15 16
Hides, green	06

ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt	3 25
Ceresota, per cwt	3 40
Economy per cwt	2 50
Graham flour per cwt	3 00
Granulated meal, per cwt	2 00
Feed per cwt	1 40
Meal per cwt	1 40
Bran per cwt	1 10
Middlings per cwt	1 20
Buckwheat, per cwt	3 00

It's Easy

to find articles suitable for presents to please when you go to the right place. Give us a chance and we will convince you that

What you want will be found with us.

A SMALL LIST:

Golf Hat Pin Sets	A Necktie
A Leather Watch Fob	An Umbrella
A Pretty Back Comb	A Sweater
A Bead Necklace	A Pair of Warm Slippers
A Pair of Kid Gloves	A Pocketbook
A New Puff Muffler	A Pair of Wool Blankets
A Pair Fur Top Mitts	Large Wool Shawl
A Lunch Cloth	Cashmere Hosiery
A Dresser Cover	Initial Handkerchief
A Bed Spread	Wrist Bags
A Sofa Pillow	Fancy Belts
A Rug	Fancy Collars, etc.

Our time is yours. Call and look them over.

A. A. Hitchcock,

OPERA BLOCK. **Wood for sale.**

Holiday Gifts

In Quadrupled Plated Hollow Wares we are showing

Cake Baskets, Bread Trays, Celery Trays, Fruit Dishes and Pickle Castors

Also a Full Assortment of Silver Cutlery

See our fine assortment of Cut Glass in our show window. Handsome patterns in Havelin China.

NOVELTIES IN SILVER, EBONY AND STAG HORN....

Our Jewelry Department is complete in every detail. Call and examine our stock.

J. F. HENDRICK

Best Self-feeding Soft Coal Stove

On the market.

THE CLEANEST AND MOST ECONOMICAL

Can be operated at an expense of

Only 5 c per day

J. L. HITCHCOCK & SONS

G. L. Hitchcock, Mgr.

DR. FENNER'S Kidney AND Backache Cure

All Diseases of the kidneys, bladder, and urinary organs. Also catarrh, heart disease, gravel, dropsy, rheumatism, backache, female troubles.

ALSO PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a lifetime curing just such cases as yours. All consultations FREE.

Suffered for 10 Years with Backache and Kidney Trouble

Omaha, Neb., Feb. 4, 1903.

Dr. M. M. Fenner, Fredonia, N. Y.

Dear Doctor:—I have suffered for the past ten years with backache and kidney trouble, and have tried a great many of the most prominent physicians in Boston and Omaha and all the patent medicines I heard of in hope of receiving relief.

Finally seeing your ad. I purchased a bottle of your Kidney and Backache Cure

I wish to thank you for the benefit received for after using only two bottles I am entirely cured, having no pain or ache of any kind. Sincerely Yours,

Miss Alice McDonald.
2954 Harney St.

Sold by Druggists, 50c. and $1. Get Cook Book and Treatise on the Kidneys—FREE. M. M. Fenner, M. D., Fredonia, N. Y.

For sale by L. I. Wood & Co., Cass City, and F. A. Francis, Kingston.

If you buy Stoves and Hardware

OF

Ehlers & Nique

YOU BUY RIGHT.

Peninsular Heaters

Ask your neighbor how much

THEY SAVE

In Time, Trouble and Fuel....

PUMPS

We have a complete line of Iron and Wood Pumps. Get our prices before you buy.

EHLERS & NIQUE,
SHABBONA, MICH.

I Take Pleasure in Announcing

To the People of Cass City and vicinity

that I have located in what is known as the Pinney block and am putting in a most up-to-date line of

Watches, Clocks and Silverware

Ladies' and Gents' Chains, Pins and Brooches

We make a special effort to supply fine Wedding Diamond, stone set and chaste band rings.

Before purchasing your holiday gifts come in and satisfy yourself that our goods are up-to-date and right in price and quality.

All kinds of watch, clock and jewelry repairing neatly done. Work fully guaranteed. We respectfully solicit a portion of your patronage.

T. L. TIBBALS, Jeweler

CASS CITY, MICH.

HELLO, CENTRAL!

Give me 'Phone No. 52.

JOHNSON'S MEAT MARKET

So I can leave my order for the Holidays. They have just what I want at the right price in

Fresh, Salt, Smoked, and all kinds of Cold Meats, Turkey, Ducks, Geese and Chickens.

A. L. & F. J. Johnson

10 cts. a copy $1.00 a year

McCLURE'S MAGAZINE

is "the cleanest, most stimulating, meatiest general magazine for the family," says one of the million who read it every month. It is without question

The Best at any Price

Great features are promised for next year—six or more wholesome interesting short stories in every number, continued stories, beautiful pictures in colors, and articles by such famous writers as Ida M. Tarbell, Lincoln Steffens, Ray Stannard Baker, John LaFarge, William Allen White, and Charles Wagner Get all of it right into your home by taking advantage of this

Special Offer

Send $1.00 before January 31, 1905, for a subscription for the year 1905 and we will send you free the November and December numbers of 1904—fourteen months for $1.00 or the price of twelve. Address McCLURES, 48-59 East 23d Street, New York City. Write for agents' terms.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRI-COUNTY CHRONICLE

SHABBONA.

Geo. Morgan is visiting friends and relatives in Canada.

Elgin Brown has returned home after the season's sailing.

Mrs. Israel Hall is spending the holidays with friends and relatives in Canada.

Donald Cameron returned to Onaway last Thursday where he will spend the winter.

Geo Gotham returned on Thursday last from this season's sailing on the Great Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bullock are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter at their home.

Vickey Hyatt accompanied Tessie Laing to her home at Mills on Friday to spend Christmas.

Mrs. Geo. Hall of Tawas City is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Geo. H. Jones, during the holidays.

Geo. Parrott and Geo. H. Jones each purchased a new cutter at the sale in Cass City Saturday.

B. F. Phetteplace has received the appointment of carrier on route No. 3 to commence Jan. 16.

Mrs. H. Vanorman has gone to Rosebush to spend the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. Smith.

The Latter Day Saints will hold their annual Christmas dinner at Henry McLaren's on Monday.

The cobweb social held in the hall Wednesday night was well attended and the proceeds amounted to $5.25.

Mrs. Cameron left on Thursday last ror Guelph, Ont., accompanied by her son, Malcolm, to spend the holidays.

Mrs. Nancy Atkins, having rented her place here, has gone to Flint where she will take up her residence.

The youngest child of J. H. Simmons and wife died on Thursday, the funeral was held on Saturday in the L. D. S. church and the remains laid to rest in the Riverside cemetery.

WORST OF ALL EXPERIENCES.

Can anything be worse than to feel that every minute will be your last? Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H. Newson, Decatur, Ala. "For three years" she writes, "I endured insufferable pain from indigestion, stomach and bowel trouble. Death seemed inevitable when doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters and the result was miraculous. I improved at once and now I'm completely recovered." For liver, kidney, stomach and bowel troubles Electric Bitters is the only medicine. Only 50c. It's guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co., druggist.

ARGYLE.

Master Harold Freiburger is ill at this writing.

Cyrus King transacted business in Cass City Monday.

W. D. Striffler visited his parental home near Cass City Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Stevenson is visiting at her parental home in Tilsonburg, Ont.

Mary McPhail of Bay City is spending a few days with relatives in this vicinity.

Cassie Stevenson, who has been employed at Deckerville, has returned to her home here.

Miss Tessie Neville of Wickware is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. McMahon, east of town.

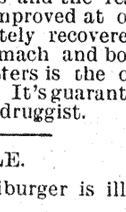
Clarence Meyers, who has been attending school at Deckerville, is spending the holidays with his parents.

Ethel Brooks, who has been an apprentice in Mrs. McGillvray's millinery shop in Cass City, returned to her home here this week.

Little Gertrude Spaetzel died last week after a week's illness. The funeral was held at the home on Saturday and the little body laid to rest in the Sutherland cemetery. This is the second time the death angel has visited Mr. Spaetzel's home within six months. The bereaved family have the sympathy of a host of friends in their sorrow.

You are invited....

To call and inspect our line of



Groceries,
Shoes, Gloves,
Underwear,
Rubbers,
Druggist's Sundries.

HAMILTON & McASH

Shabbona....

KINGSTON.

Miss Loe Ryckman returned home from St. Louis Friday evening.

Mrs. Colling is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Kaley, friends from Lapeer.

N. H. Burns is fixing the west part of his brick block suitable for a store.

Miss Cora Weldon leaves this week to visit friends in Canada during the holidays.

A family by the name of Robinson has moved into Mrs. Ed Hill's house west of town.

Mrs. Ed Hill and children left on Monday to join the remainder of the family in Illinois.

Miss Ruby Randall is expected home from Almont this week to remain until after the holidays.

S. Matthews left for Virginia Tuesday with four carloads of potatoes and apples for O. M. Carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weldon of Cass City are guests of relatives here and will remain until after Christmas.

Ralph Jeffery, who is attending the Michigan Agricultural college, came home Friday evening to spend the holiday vacation.

Miss Mabel Moore and Harvey Van Wagoner were united in matrimony at the M. E. parsonage last Wednesday evening. They are well known young people here and their many friends all extend good wishes.

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE.

Would quickly leave you if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25c, money back if not cured. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co., druggist.

HAY CREEK.

Geo. McKee is busy drawing peas to Ubly.

Miss Ida Marshall was in Cass City Wednesday.

John Pringle transacted business in Ubly Friday.

Thomas McCool expects to go East for the winter.

Will Gracey called on friends in Wickware Sunday.

Miss Etta Lord of Flint is expected home to spend Christmas.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. John Simmons was buried Saturday afternoon at Shabbona.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer have returned from Chicago where they have been visiting for a short time.

Charlie Lord transacted business with Wm. and Allan Marshall Thursday afternoon of last week.

ELMWOOD.

John Spittler and wife were in Cass City Friday.

L. Huffman and wife made a trip to Cass City last Friday.

Mrs. W. A. Lockwood is slowly recovering from her sickness.

Uncle Tommy Ware went to Cass City Friday with Will Webster.

Henry Becker visited at the home of his grandparents one day last week.

Frank Hendrick and W. A. Lockwood were in Cass City Tuesday with a load of contract beans.

Will Webster has taken charge of the milk route through here and began work Monday of last week.

A party was given at the home of John Higgins, north of here, and a good time is reported by all present.

DRIVEN TO DESPERATION.

Living at an out of the way place, remote from civilization, a family is often driven to desperation in case of accident, resulting in burns, cuts, wounds, ulcers, etc. Lay in a supply of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the best on earth. 25c, at L. I. Wood & Co.'s drug store.

HOLBROOK.

The general topic of discussion is "Free mail delivery."

A little more snow would make times livelier for Xmas.

Sam Smith is visiting his brother, Wm. Smith, of this place.

Mrs. Albert Price is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

Albert Birdsell and Mae Tanner were callers in Ubly Friday.

Flossie Mann of Cass City is spending the holidays at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mathews were business callers in Bad Axe Tuesday.

Wm. Kivel and Milo Rathburn were business callers in Cass City Saturday.

Mrs. Stanley Jones spent a few days taking care of her sister, Mrs. A. Price.

Wm. Jackson had charge of R. Mathew's store during his absence on Tuesday.

Robt. Mathews and John Simkins called on old acquaintances in Shabbona Sunday.

Mrs. J. Gillies left on Friday morning for an extended visit with friends and relatives in Canada.

Wm. Simkins has completed a well at the depth of seventy-nine feet, which is quite acceptable these dry times.

Walt Hill and Chan Rockfellow, while returning from a dance at Wickware last Friday night, had the misfortune of a runaway, breaking the rig so badly that they were obliged to leave the rig and walk home.

Come and See Us

IN OUR NEW BUILDING AND SEE OUR DISPLAY OF

Choice Meats, Canned and Fresh Fish and Pickles

Leave your orders for turkeys with us early as they are scarce this year. Try some of our home-made mince meat.

We pay the highest market price for horse and beef hides, and live and dressed poultry. Also tallow, fur and sheep pelts, rabbits and butter and eggs.

Cass City Meat Market

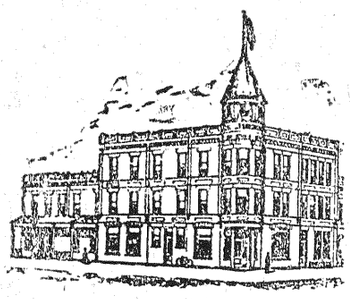
YOUNG & BENKELMAN.

First Class Work

Regardless of Price

At the Old Reliable Stand

J. A. RENSHLER



THE NEW SHERIDAN

M. SHERIDAN, Prop.

Handsome New Brick Building. Centrally located and up-to-date in all of its equipments.

$2.00 PER DAY.

Opera House
Cass City
Tuesday
Dec. 27th

A Guaranteed Attraction.

The Dramatic Events of the Season.

The Boston Lyceum Company in a Magnificent production of Washington Irving's Beautiful Story

Rip Van Winkle

Secure Reserved Seats Early.

Admission 35c,

Children 25c.

Reserved Seats 50c.

Upon the Stair

I found a bleeding-heart upon the stair—
Some hand o'er-filled with flowers had lost it there—
Nor knew its absence from the cluster sweet,
Alas it perished 'neath an hundred feet!

I found a fragile human flower one day—
Dropt heedless from a full life's fair bouquet—
He who had plucked it climbed to heights of art,
But, on one step he left a woman's heart!
—Lida Keck Wiggins in Madame.

AS "LANK JIM" TOLD IT

(Copyright, 1904, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Lank" Jim, as they called him, had been driving a hack in Southern Arizona for fifteen years, and when I took my seat beside him he knew I wanted information or entertainment. But we were ten miles on our journey before he even opened his lips.

It was a relief to me when he finally turned towards me, and asked whether I had ever been over the road before. "If you haven't," said he, "just take a squint at that cabin."

As we drew near the structure I observed it closely. "Rather out of proportion, I should say, for a log cabin. In fact it is entirely too high."

"That's it, that's it! Why, I have pointed out that cabin to men with eyes, and yet, when it came to noticing anything unusual about it, they were blind as bats, and to them it's just a pile of logs; but you see things. I'll tell you now that when we round the hill and look back, like as not, you'll see a mighty different looking building standing on that spot. Some see just the cabin, as I said before, but you'll see more. I can't explain it and don't try. Of course I know a mirage belongs to the desert, but I reckon this one strayed and couldn't find the way back. This country's near enough like a desert to deceive a mirage anyhow.

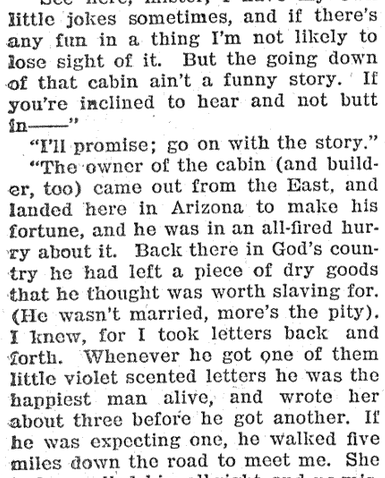
"As you say, that cabin is too high, but I have seen it when it was low, so low that a man would have to crawl to get into it."

"You knew it then in its infancy. Nice climate to grow such tall cabins."

"See here, mister, I have my own little jokes sometimes, and if there's any fun in a thing I'm not likely to lose sight of it. But the going down of that cabin ain't a funny story. If you're inclined to hear and not butt in——"

"I'll promise; go on with the story."

"The owner of the cabin (and builder, too) came out from the East, and landed here in Arizona to make his fortune, and he was in an all-fired hurry about it. Back there in God's country he had left a piece of dry goods that he thought was worth slaving for. (He wasn't married, more's the pity). I knew, for I took letters back and forth. Whenever he got one of them little violet scented letters he was the happiest man alive, and wrote her about three before he got another. If he was expecting one, he walked five miles down the road to meet me. She had corralled him all right, and no mistake. This was a rough country, and I saw he didn't fit in very well; but he took off his gloves and went to work. He learned to use the shovel and pick like the rest of us, and it wasn't long before things were coming his way. He kept saving his pile and it did grow amazingly. Then he began to improve his cabin, like he was getting ready for company. But just then I noticed that them little violet scented letters were getting few and far



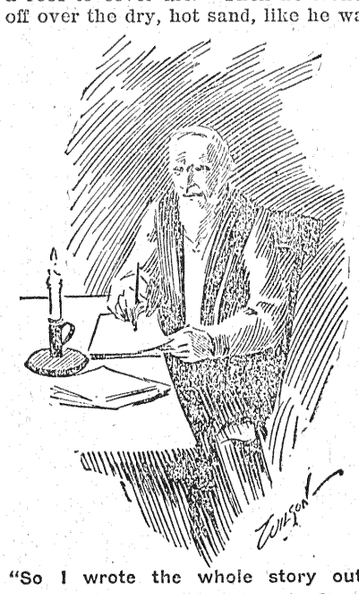
"A piece of dry goods that he thought was worth slaving for."

between; but he wrote just the same. Finally none came for weeks, and then one day I brought him another. He read it while I waited; then as usual, he rode with me to the mines.

"Somehow his face looked pinched and white. I said to him, 'Bad news from home, Mr. Lupton?' He knew I meant it kind, for I had showed my hand. 'Yes,' he said slowly, 'and it's rather hard on me.' It seemed like he caught his breath before he added, 'She wants her freedom.'

"'She does, does she? Well, she would get it, and quick.' I was riled. 'A woman that wants to go ain't worth holding.' I saw I wasn't easing the pain much, so I shut up. She must have dealt him a bum hand, for no matter what the trump was he couldn't play. He took to roaming round and didn't work much, and began setting up the drinks. I thought then it was all up with him. He lost interest in the cabin, and drank a lot more than was good for him.

"One day as I was starting on this trip he took the seat beside me, and I said to him, 'Mr. Lupton, you don't seem to have much use for your cabin; you are away so much.' I could see he was feeling bad, and ashamed, too, for naturally he was straight goods enough. When he answered he said, 'No, Jim, I haven't, and I don't deserve a roof to cover me.' Then he looked off over the dry, hot sand, like he was



"So I wrote the whole story out."

looking for a oasis in a desert. It was a long time before he spoke again. 'I'm going to make some changes in my cabin,' he said quietly. 'It's coming down until there is just room enough to crawl in at the door. Why shouldn't it be on a level with its occupant?'

"Going to do penance?" I suggested.

"'Call it what you please, but the cabin is coming down, and it won't get a raise until I elevate myself.'

"Well, he went to work next day. The lowering process continued until that cabin looked like a sheep pen. Folks said he was a little touched in the upper story, but I knew his thinking machine was all right.

"After that he left the boys alone and went back to work. His cabin was terribly inconvenient, but he never complained. After a month or two he put in a log and raised it a little. As the days went by he kept putting in more logs until it got back where it ought to be.

"Some time later he disappeared for a week or so, and then finally I saw him at home getting the logs out, and I knew it had to come down again. Well, that thing went on for nearly two years, going up and coming down. Somehow it got onto his nerves; he was beginning to break, and his eyes had a far-away look like he wasn't long for this country. I decided something had to happen. I knew he was a safe craft, if he could only get the right one to steer, and well worth saving.

"So I wrote the whole story out (I haven't much of a fist for letter writing, either), and sent it off. You see I had mailed too many letters to forget her address. Soon after that I began to watch for one of them violet scented letters to carry to him.

"Did one come, you're asking. Not a bit of it. She came herself. I brought her out this road bound for a little boarding house stuck off in them trees. On the way she made me tell her the whole story over again, and when we got in sight of the cabin, it was one of them times when it was low. She gave a look, and then the tears began to splash down like rain, and I knew she was sure to win. She was a pretty little thing, looked like wax. I told her this was most too rough a country for ladies, but she said he was here and nothing else mattered. It was some time before I passed again, and then I noticed the cabin was going up. It was about ten days later on, as I was driving along here at sunset, I saw a shining fort right where the cabin had always stood. I would swear to it with my last breath. It towered above the trees, and stood out plain against the crimson sky. That was the first time I ever saw it. Hallucination? Not a bit of it. I have seen it many a time since. That night they were walking down the road hand in hand. They didn't seem to mind me much, for they just looked up and smiled, and he drew her a little closer to him.

"It wasn't long before they were married, and she insisted upon living in the cabin, only it must be built high; as high, she said, as their hopes and aspirations.

"So he fixed it up according to her notions.

"She knew there would be no more coming down. I said to him once after, 'Mr. Lupton, your cabin stands high.'

"'Yes, it does, Jim,' he answered, and in his eyes was a great light, 'but it's strong, for it's built of firm resolutions and it stands on a foundation of love.'

"This is a good place to stop," added Lank Jim, "for the story ends here."

As we reached the summit of the hill, with my thoughts still upon the happy termination of the story, I turned for a last glimpse of the cabin. But the cabin as I had seen it was lost to view, and whether hallucination or mirage, it matters not, there through the deepening haze stood the dim outlines of a shining fort.

ABOUT WEARING OLD CLOTHES.

We Can Do This Gracefully if We Know We've Good Ones at Home.

"Now, why is this?" said a pretty girl who likes nice things, but hasn't money enough to buy as many as she would like. "My gloves are all worn out, so that there are holes in all the finger tips, and I'm positvely ashamed to wear them, and I buy a new pair. But when I've got the new pair I keep on wearing the old ones, and I wear them then without being ashamed of them at all.

"Now, why is this? Well, I suppose it's on account of the moral support I get from the new gloves that I'm saving up now at home. The people I meet may think, just as they did before, that the old gloves are the best I've got, but I know better. I could wear just as good as anybody, now, if I wanted to, and so I trot right along without worrying, wearing the old.

"And it's just the same about anything else. If you've got good things you're not ashamed to wear old ones.

"I've worn a skirt until it was so shabby that it was a disgrace to appear on the street in it, and then bought a new one and hung it up in the closet and kept on wearing the old one and feeling just as chipper as could be in it; and I've known other girls to do just the same thing.

"If you haven't got the things, you are miserable; but if you have got them, you can wear what you like."—New York Sun.

Writes Morse on the Doorbell.

The other afternoon a caller in a Harlem apartment house was surprised to hear the doorbell ring long and intermittently, says the New York Press. She was equally surprised when her hostess, instead of complaining about the noise, went to the door-opener and pushed the button for a couple of minutes. Then the ringing began again, with a second response from the button, and the hostess quietly sat down to chat with her friend.

"It was only Harry," she explained. "He wanted to know what I wanted brought in for dinner, and I said a steak. He said he would rather have chops, and I said go ahead and get them."

Then the visitor remembered that Harry had married his wife when she was an operator in the same telegraph office in which he was employed, and understood that the intermittent ringing was really Morse code, employed to save the husband a climb of four flights of stairs.

A Broken Dream.

As she came down the stair
In a cloud of misty tulle,
The heated ballroom air
Seemed swept by an incense cool.
Full many a callous heart,
Weary and world worn there,
To quicker pulse did strat
As she came down the stair!

Down drifting through the air,
Clad in a cloud of white,
I fancied a seraph there,
With pinions plumed for flight.
Haggard and old had grown
Faces I fancied fair,
In the light of that lily unblown,
The vision upon the stair!

Then enchanted in every sense,
Breathing a perfume rare,
The fragrance of innocence
And the happy flowers in her hair,
I tripped on that dreamful dress.
Well, imagine my deep despair!
For we floored a dozen, I guess,
Tobogganing down the stair!
—E. D. Pierson in New York Herald.

One Conductor's Error.

William A. Gonser of Montcalm, insane and in charge of officers while being taken to the Thaverse City asylum, broke both the shutters of the car window and the window itself by butting it with his head in efforts to escape. The conductor came along, saw the wreck of the window and inquired who did it. An officer explained that it was their ward, who was crazy. The man with tinsel on his cap looked at the prisoner and remarked: "He is clean gone, sir." "You are mistaken as to his first name," answered the deputy. "He is William Gonser." The conductor apologized and passed on.—Detroit Times.

Perfectly Congenial.

Naggsby—when a man and his wife think the same thoughts simultaneously, it is a sign that they are exceedingly congenial.

Waggsby—So. Well, then, my wife and I are congenial all right, for the other night when she said that she wondered why I'd ever been such a fool as to marry her, I had been sitting there in silence for half an hour wondering over the same identical thing.—Baltimore American.

Artists of All Centuries Have Struggled to Portray the Ideal Face of the Son of Man.

In nothing have men more revealed their ideals of what religion should make humanity become than in the paintings of the scenes of the Nativity. What they felt should have been men have tried to express upon canvas, or chisel in stone. What has appealed to the multitude has become known to fame, and the record of man's ideals of Christianity is painted and carved in the Christian art of the centuries.

The artists of long ago saw nothing strange in the legends which gathered around the birth of Christ, but they were intent on producing a record of the principal scenes chronicled in the New Testament, and to this end they worked only to produce representations of the more important events, and often with as little of the artistic sense as some sign painters exhibit now.

Some of the early representations of the Virgin Mary were more like Greek divinities, seated upon thrones

The Flight Into Egypt.

with a multitude acknowledging their sway. The influence of Aristotle and the Greek philosophy upon the discussions of theology undoubtedly helped to emphasize this tendency.

Gradually the allegorical method of treatment grew, and by the end of the fifteenth century it exercised undisputed sway in the world of art. Where earlier artists had pictured a rude hut as the scene of the birth of Jesus, these painters used the ruins of a pagan temple to symbolize the rise of the new faith from the ruins of the old. Where the star and a few shepherds had once been were placed a multitude of angels and the kings of the earth pouring out rich gifts.

Instead of a new-born infant the Christ child was a wise little being sitting up to intelligently receive the homage which was his due.

The adoration of the new-born child by its mother was a favorite theme at this time, though until the rise of the allegorical school the theme had not been thought of by artists. At this period, too, the making of life-sized images of Jesus and the Virgin Mary began to receive more attention, though they were intended to represent only human characteristics and not the primitive ideals of those who thought of the persons in the Trinity as men and made images of them as such.

The effort to make all the characters carry an air of rapture and devotion overshadowed the thought of them as examples of beautiful and God-inspired humanity in almost every form in which religious art sought expression.

The allegorical school became less dominant with the revival of learning, and most of the Madonnas painted in the present day have strong, sweet human faces, while the infant Jesus is more commonly pictured with a face full of the strength and kindliness that is in some measure to be found in childhood at its best everywhere.

There is a well-known Virgin of Murillo about which there is a curious story. As he was about to leave a monastery where he had been executing an altar piece, the cook, a fervent brother, begged the artist to paint him a little Madonna.

The prayer was such an earnest one that Murillo could not refuse. There was no canvas on hand, so seizing a napkin he painted on it a rough sketch of the Virgin. The features were of such beauty that it was carefully preserved and is to this day known as the "Madonna of the Napkin."

The painting of the Madonna was the life work of the painters of the olden time. In the fourteenth century a painter chose his vocation, not because of his talent or special aptitude for the work but because of his religious tendencies. A studious boy, one who loved to go to church, one whose mind turned toward serious matters, was the predestined painter of the family.

Only wealthy families could afford to have a painter among their members; and so it happened that the painters of the early days were refined, wealthy, quiet, study-loving gentlemen.

Not a trace of later day Bohemianism afflicted the artists of that time; and as late as the seventeenth century to be an artist of any description was to boast a badge of respectability not afforded by any other profession.

And in front of the pictures of the Madonna the young artists sat and painted. To get to Rome was the aspiration of them all, and from every hamlet and village there came a youth to Rome eager to paint his canvas—his Madonna!

No competitive examination of today, no great stake, could bring together all the artists of the earth as the simple tapestries that hung in the churches of Rome brought together all the artists of Italy. Easels were set up in the churches and in front of the easels the young men sat, ever gazing upward and—painting.

It is little wonder that, with so much talent spent upon the tranquil face of the Lady of Heaven, she gradually should have been painted in more and more beauty. Little by little the poor artists dropped out, discouraged at their lack of progress, and the better ones remained.

Murillo's Holy Family.

PLAYING THE BASS DRUM.

Takes Musician to Handle the Instrument Properly.

"The bass drummer is one of the most important members of a band," said David L. Clark, of Chicago, at the Plankington. "I am selling musical instruments, and I tell you that the music furnished by a band depends as much upon the quality and playing of the big bass drum as upon the quality and playing of any one instrument. The best bass drummer in the world to-day is a Philadelphia man—I cannot think of his name just now, although I know it as well as I know my own—and he gets as high a salary as any musician in the world who is not a soloist. The beat of the bass drum is the very backbone of music. If it is in the least uncertain or wavering the rest of the band will be uncertain and wavering and the result would be discord. There is a great difference in drums, too. It depends upon the material and the workmanship in manufacture. A poor drum may have will soon become dead and flat, while the right tone for a short time, but it a good instrument will, like a violin, improve with age."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

...ces of Romans in Africa.

Interesting results have been obtained by the exploring expedition in the region of north Africa which was formerly known as the "limes Tripolitanus." At ten miles from the post of Matmata, in the most remote part of the mountainous mass of the same name, Lieut. Pericaud discovered a fortified Roman farm, which is the most important of the remains found in this region. The Roman civilization, of which this is a trace, was established in the south of Tunisia in the second and third centuries A. D., following the military occupation of the country.

Doing Great Work.

Florisant, Mo., Dec. 19th.—(Special)—That Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing a great work in curing the more terrible forms of Kidney Disease, such as Bright's Disease, Dropsy and Diabetes, everybody knows. But it must also be noted that they are doing a still greater work in wiping out thousands of cases of the earlier stages of Kidney Disease. Take for instance, Mrs. Peter Barteau of this place. She says:—

"I have been subject to pains in my back and knees for about three years, but since I have been taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I have been entirely cured."

Others here tell similar stories. In fact, in this part of Missouri there are scores of people who have cured the early symptoms of Kidney Disease with Dodd's Kidney Pills. The use of the Great American Kidney Remedy thus saved not only the lives of Kidney Disease victims, but thousands of other Americans from years of sufferings.

The Small Boy's Question.

The other day a Kirksville small boy went over to a neighbor's home and, entering the kitchen, said to the woman of the house: "Mrs. Pickens, lemme look in your face a minute." The woman picked him up and asked, "What do you want, Willie?" The boy looked at her a moment and then replied, "Gee, ef yer ez ugly ez the devil, he ain't so bad." The woman has decided that she won't speak to the boy's mother any more.—Kansas City Journal

Woman Is Home Body.

"Mrs. Jason-Gause, a demure little Quaker lady of Lyon county," says the Kansas City Journal, "certainly is unrivaled in her record for staying at home. She has just returned from a visit to a daughter in Texas. It was her first ride on a railroad train. It was the first time in nearly fifty years she had been outside of Lyon county. For twenty-three years she had passed but one night away from home. She is the mother of Prof. Gause, of the State Normal school."

How's This?

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Few men can handle a hot lamp chimney and repeat the ten commandments at the same time.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Thirteen is never considered unlucky by the man who gets that number for the price of a dozen.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

When a man is down in the world an ounce of help is much better than a pound of preaching.

FREE THE GREAT KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY. World Famous. Write for free sample bottle to DR. KENNEDY'S SONS RONDOUT, N. Y.

You cannot save wandering ones with a field glass.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa

Ill nature turns the wine of intellect into vinegar.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—WM. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Too often the price of liberty is prohibitive.

Many women are denied the happiness of children through derangement of the generative organs. Mrs. Beyer advises women to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with stomach complaint for years. I got so bad that I could not carry my children but five months, then would have a miscarriage. The last time I became pregnant, my husband got me to take **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** After taking the first bottle I was relieved of the sickness of stomach, and began to feel better in every way. I continued its use and was enabled to carry my baby to maturity. I now have a nice baby girl, and can work better than I ever could before. I am like a new woman." —MRS. FRANK BEYER, 22 S. Second St., Meriden, Conn. — *$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMAN.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

ONE KIND ACTION A DAY.

Happiness That Comes as Result of Making Others Happy.

When you rise in the morning form a resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow creature, says Sydney Smith. It is easily done—a left-off garment to the man who needs it, a kind word to the sorrowful, an encouraging expression to the striving. Trifles in themselves as light as air will do it, at least for the twenty-four hours, and if you are young, depend upon it, it will tell when you are old, and if you are old it will send you gently and happily down the stream of time to eternity. By the most simple arithmetical sum look at the result—you send one person, only one, happily through the day; that is 365 during the course of the year. And suppose you live only forty years after you commence that kind of medicine; you have made 14,600 beings happy, at all events for a time. Now, is not this simple? It is too short for a sermon, too homely for ethics, too easily accomplished for you to say, "I would if I could."

Sum Value of Happiness.

Every human soul has the germ of some flowers within; and they would open if they could only find sunshine and free air to expand in. I always told you that not having enough sunshine was what ailed the world. Make the people happy, and there will not be half the quarreling or a tenth part of the wickedness there is.—Lydia Maria Child.

Free Instructions How to Use

CEMENT on the FARM

Send for year's subscription to THE CEMENT ERA. Tells how to make troughs, walks, floors, walls, foundations, houses, silos, cisterns, etc. Every farmer should have this paper. Send 25 cents at once to THE CEMENT ERA, Box A. Marlborough, Michigan.

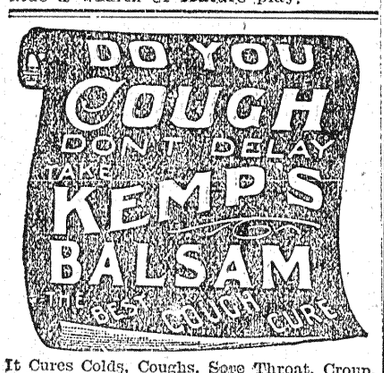
Have Smaller Faces.

The chief difference in the heads of men and of the lower animals is in the size of the face. Man has a very large head and a very small face, and animals are more fierce and brutal exactly as the face is found large and the rest of the head small.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.
Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

A man doesn't have to have a frozen heart in order to have a firm will.

A mobile countenance in woman may hide a wealth of feature play.



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

A Montana Buffalo Robe $5.00
A Montana Buffalo Coat 11.00
A High Grade Portland Cutter..... 16.95
A 40-gallon Feed Cooker 7.50
A Plow complete..... 3.50
Cut this ad. out and send 10c with names of 10 prosperous farmers and receive 10 packages assorted garden seeds. Send to-day to
B. F. Foster, Allegan, Mich.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since

Mistress Rosemary Allyn

By MILLICENT E. MANN

Copyright, 1904, by LUCAS-LINCOLN CO.

CHAPTER IV.

I Discover a Loss.

I hied me home. I would dawdle listlessly no more about Castle Drout; no more lie on the heath making idle dreams, as I had been doing since my meeting with Mistress Rosemary Allyn. My blood ran like fire through my veins as though I had drunk a tankard full of fiery Chianti, such as the good old Knights of Long Haut kept for their guests. I was drunk with enthusiasm and desire—for London. Aye, London—London was the fetich before which my eyes were set in adoration. London—the place where I had for the moment forgotten it— a bride awaited me an I chose.

I was so taken with these amorous thoughts that I heeded not where I was going, and so I ran into Gil who was coming round the Manor wing. The suddenness of the collision nearly knocked us both over.

"Well!" I exclaimed as he caught me roughly by the shoulder.

"Ah, you!" he laughingly said as he loosened me. "Better look where you are going methinks."

"Better look yourself, methinks," I mockingly retorted.

"Lord Waters wishes to see you," he said, now soberly.

"You have news for me?" I asked. "Out with it."

"I thought so—bad news follows quick apace; one smells it in the very air—you and I are to go to London," he admitted.

"To London! Bad news! You have made a mistake in the word, old fellow," I replied with a laugh at his face. Things were coming my way without the lifting of a finger—good enough.

"I always say what I mean and mean what I say. Wait and see," he returned.

"You are jealous—jealous because you are to be separated from the old lord, and Noel no doubt left at home to serve him, whilst you follow the mean fortunes of the young lord," I said with mock humility.

"Jealous of Noel?" he shouted back. "Not I. Lord Waters knows that my right arm is abler than Noel's in the getting of young lords out of scrapes—trust my lord for remembering his own youth. 'Sdeath! Noel would be lost in London—I say it takes a man of strength, strength of muscle and of head, to tread that hell-raky place. Lord Waters would have kept me at home an he had needed me. Why, damme! I served him when a slip of a boy, like you, I no better before he went to Granada. Aye, I served him before a woman made a mess of his life, although, thank God! I was not with him at the time, being called home by a dying father. I could many a tale relate an I would." He concluded, and as was usual with him when he touched upon any incident in my father's life he shut up as tight as an oyster in its shell.

It was strange to be called a slip of a boy by Gil. True as years went I was when compared with him, but six feet two and corresponding breadth and muscle count for something.

Gil was dwarfish in stature, with arms so long they almost swept the ground when he walked stooping slightly forward. The strength in his arms and hands was something prodigious. He could hang from the limb of a tree and swing far out by rocking his body, propel himself into another tree, there catching a branch as easily as a monkey might. This strength and agility had earned him the name of "The ape" when a youth.

His head was massive and set low down on a bulky body. His face was covered with hair, and his mustachio had sweeping ends elaborately curled upward. This style he had caught from a Hidalgo when in Spain. His eyes were grey with infinitesimal pupils. I need not tell you that his sight was the keenest. He was of Swiss extraction, and had come to London when a boy to seek a fortune. There, having saved his life, my father bound him to him by the closest tie that can be knotted, the tie of gratitude.

We were a striking contrast. I was tall and muscular; not an ounce of superfluous flesh upon me. I wore no hair upon my face; it seemed a filthy habit to me and emanated from a King or fashion leader no doubt, who had an imperfection to hide, as do most of our fashions.

"Come," I said, "I'll to Lord Waters to find out his disposition regarding the journey while you see Master Basil about the arrangements. Why, man alive! I should think you would welcome the change—you are fairly rusty with inaction. You are beginning to shake, you are getting so pudgy. I'll venture to say that now you'd not be able to make that spring from the trysting place across the brook into the linden tree as you once did."

"Yes, that is my one consolation," he said, with no lightening of the eye, but I knew that he was as delighted and excited as I was myself, despite his years. "I shall slip off some fifty pounds or more. There is nothing so good for limbering up a fat man as the looking after young sparks."

"I'll try to help you to ease yourself to the best of my ability," I returned graciously. "There may be a little pleasureable excitement for you, even with young lords."

"Pleasureable!" he echoed. "That's how one looks at it. I doubt me not but that where there are swashing petticoats there will be mischief enough brewed to suit even the blase palates of the young."

"Yes, no doubt this will bring us some excitement," I said with a chuckle, as I put my hand into my pocket to produce the slip of paper I had earned at the gambling table. I intended to recall to his mind that the few words inscribed there should give us endless sport. My pocket was empty! The paper was gone!

"What is the matter?"

"Matter—matter enough," I replied as I searched through my pockets, strewing the ground with their contents.

"Evidently," he said. "You look as if you had lost a father or an equally near relative."

"I have," I acknowledged with a grim chuckle, "a nearer—a wife."

No doubt my ruddy color did change—I was startled at first and then vexed as I saw my frolic in London dwindle away.

"What!" he yelled. "You have lost the paper won at Arnold Lodge?"

"I have," I again admitted slowly. "But you need not shout it to the world—besides Lord Felton is a gentleman of honor."

"Gentlemen of honor are rare birds these days," he interrupted.

"And—why need he know that I have it not?" I finished my sentence. "That I take it those Londoners will not be long in finding out," he said.

While Gil tramped up and down, I sat down on a bench and tried to think. I had not lost it upon the ride homeward, of that I was certain; for when I went to pay the maid for the slipper at Castle Drout I had felt it in my pocket. No doubt it had fallen out on the floor when I had thrown my coat upon the chair after stripping for the duel, or it might be that the thieving maid had picked my pocket. I cared not a jot for it—did not a pair of blue eyes hold me? Yet, it was my letter of credit; with it I could levy for pleasure and excitement where I pleased among those gilded youths. Without it London would be tame indeed.

"Gil, an you love me hasten to Castle Drout," I said, "there you will find the paper either on the floor or in the possession of a black-eyed maid. Get it from her by crook or hook, for if it reaches London in her keeping—well, good-bye to a wife—the belle of London town."

I kissed my hand airily.

"I see," he began slowly. "A black-eyed maid—a pale blue satin slipper"—he pointed to it on the ground, "a bleeding shoulder—a duel without doubt," he now pointed to my shoulder, "the play opens at Long Haut."

He chuckled dryly.

"Yes, a duel," I admitted with a grin. "I bid you keep away from a slender youth. He's an adept with the rapier."

"If he has bested you, well I may," he said. "As for the thieving jade, I'll throttle her."

"Get the paper from her before you succumb to her charms," I called after him.

He sniffed disdainfully at that, and strode off, resoluteness in his eye.

"You have news for me?" I asked.

CHAPTER V.

Lord Waters' Message.

I went into the house and down a long corridor until I reached the nook known as the library. Here my father was wont to spend most of his time. A quiet "herein" came in response to my resounding knock. It dampened my ardor so still was it in contract to my impetuousity, and recalled most vividly what was on the verge of slipping my mind, that Lord Waters was a wretchedly sick man.

His life, as Gil had said, had been ruined by a woman—his first wife. From a gay cavalier about that unfortunate King Charles I. court, he had become a morose Roundhead. A Roundhead for a short time only, but a morose man ever afterward.

It is a matter of history how after leaving the King's side and serving Cromwell at both the battles of Winceby and Marsden, he had as suddenly resigned from the army and gone to his estate at Long Haut in Sussex county. There he married, having previously obtained a divorce from his first wife, a squire's daughter who brought him much land and gold. What could have induced him to marry again after such a dire failure I know not. Men are inscrutable creatures; no doubt a woman's tender glances made him for the time forget his former disappointment.

I was the issue of this second marriage. My mother, a gentle creature, dying in child birth, left Lord Waters to again face an existence which had slight charm for him.

Long Haut was not so many miles from London as the crow flies, but separated from it by sloughs, rocky hills and morasses.

The Manor House was built on a steep hill of bowlders taken from the rocky hillside. It was well nigh impregnable, and that perhaps was why in the many changes of Parliament it had been left to the indisputable rights of its original owners, when many other estates changed hands.

Only one horse road led to it. It was a road that in fair weather was only fair, but in foul an unapproachable way. The wagon must be of strong timber that could even climb to where the bridle path began; but let it rain, and it rained often in that region by the sea, the road became a river of mud. A cart trying to ascend then would be buried up to the hubs and needs be forced to stay there until spring dried up the slough.

The Manor was surrounded by many acres of forest, fen, fell and some tillable land. A village which was held in fief of some hundred souls was huddled at its purlieus and gave Lord Waters little obligation. They seemingly rendered him scant service, except at the planting in the spring time, and in the autumn there gathered together a motley, half-savage crowd—consisting of men, women and children—and they all fell to work at the husking and flailing of the corn.

When the work was done, riotous fun began. Flaming torches of tarred pine were placed at intervals in the open to give light and to piece out the harvest moon. These lent a weird aspect to the glen.

A long board was spread with trenchons of steaming beef, huge piles of black bread and other edibles, and about this the people were benched. It did not take them long to lighten the table of its weight of plenty. Hogsheads of strong home-brewed ale helped wash and pack down the beef in the bellies of the men, till they were like taut drawn drum heads that a touch might burst.

(To be continued.)

DALY READY WITH IMPROMPTU.

Wit of Popular Comedian Shown in Bad Situation.

A theatrical manager of New York was talking the other day at the Players about the late Dan Daly.

"No man," he said, "ever had a stronger, finer sense of humor than Daly. In the second act of an old melodrama Daly, in the role of a poacher, was supposed to be killed. A rival poacher, after shooting him, ran off, and the curtain descended on the dead man lying alone in the center of the stage.

"The piece was playing in a small town. At the end of the second act Daly was duly shot, and the murderer duly made his esacape. Something, however, went wrong with the curtain and it did not descend.

"It came down to within seven feet or so of the stage, and there it stuck. Then hoarse whispers and frantic orders, given in low, hoarse voices, sounded in the wings. The audience tittered.

"Suddenly the dead man rose. He rose wearily. He advanced to the footlights.

"'No rest even in the grave,' he said, in a sepulchral tone.

"Then with his long, thin arms he reached up and pulled the curtain down."

Not a Champion.

A party of friends sitting on the piazza in a neighboring town were discussing the propriety of playing certain games on Sunday. After a while Mr. Lighthead asked:

"Do you think it wrong to play golf on Sunday?"

"Well," quickly replied a real friend, "I think it wrong to play such a game as you do on any day of the week!"

Our grand business undoubtedly is, not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.—Carlyle.

BRAINS SAID TO BE INHERITED.

Not Merely Their Quality but Their Form Handed on From Parents.

The inheritance of bodily characteristics, both by man and the lower animals, is too well known to need comment, says Collier's Weekly. In the same way we are accustomed to think of mental attributes as being more or less hereditary. From a priori consideration we have every reason to expect that the organ which is the physical basis of the mental faculties, the brain, should show in its structure the influence of heredity. It has rarely happened, however, that any comparative study of the brain structures of near relatives has been possible.

A peculiarly fine opportunity for such observations was afforded when the brains of three brothers were given to a competent observer for examination. The brains were those of Willis, Burton and Fred Van Wormer, all of whom were executed in New York state. All three brains showed marked similarity in general form, differing chiefly in the matter of size. Some unusual features were present in all three; one characteristic in particular, which is of great rarity, occurred in all three. These facts lend much support to the idea that peculiarities of brain structure are inherited as well as peculiarities of face and figure. In the case of these three brothers no attempt was made to associate the configuration of the brain with the nature of the crimes of the men.

PESTS OF CITY STREETS.

Beggars With Sham Afflictions Are Nothing New.

Beggars who feign diseases are no new thing in the streets of London. They existed in Charles II's time, only then the beggar was called a "ruffler," a "huff" or a "shabbaroon." If he was deaf and dumb he was called a "dummerer." The woman who sung hymns and led borrowed children by the hand was called a "clapperdozen." Vagrancy is no new thing, though it practically did not exist in mediaeval times. It was when the cities ceased to be confined within their own walls, and long before the days of policemen, that the people get beyond the control of the aldermen and their officers and vagrancy became a regular profession. The first English law against beggars was made by Henry VIII, who gave licenses to beg to the old and impotent and ordered that all other beggars should be whipped and sent back to their parishes.

Song of a Boat.

A song of a boat:—
There was once a boat on a billow:
Lightly she rocked to her port remote,
And the foam was white in her wake like snow,
And her frail mast bowed when the breeze would blow,
And bent like a wand of willow.

I shaded mine eyes one day when a boat
Went curtsying over the billow,
I marked her course till a dancing mote,
She faded out on the moonlit foam,
And I stayed behind in the dear-loved home;
And my thoughts all day were about the boat,
And my dreams upon the pillow.

I pray you hear my song of a boat
For it is but short:—
My boat you shall find none fairer afloat,
In river or port.
Long I looked out for the lad she bore,
On the open desolate seas,
And I think he sailed to the heavenly shore,
For he came not back to me—
Ah me!
—Jean Ingelow.

Simla Is Becoming Moral.

This lament is from the Allahabad Pioneer: A painful impression is gaining ground that Simla is not what it was. Visitors are continually being heard to ask, Where are the flirtations, the frisky grass widows, the steady bachelors, the racy scandals—where, in short, is the joy of life that once made this spot the most delectable in the East? In those gay days bright eyes earned more appointments than long service, a bon mot was even a surer pass to distinction than a relative in the India office. We, who remember how the verb to frivol was specially invented for Simla, sigh as we recall those salad days.

Overreached Herself.

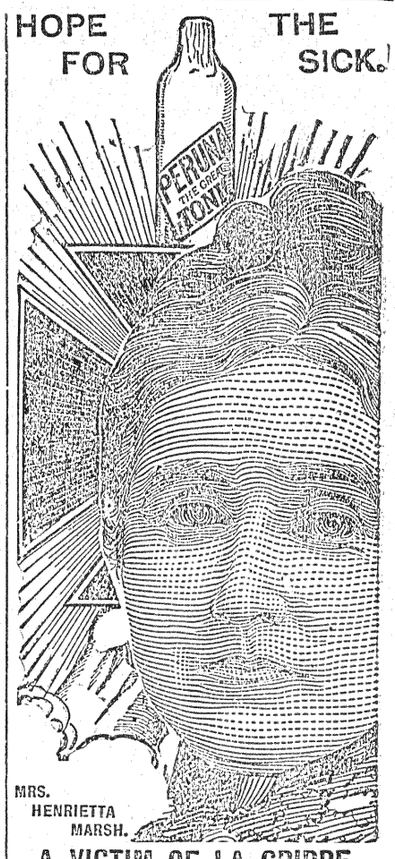
A worthy dame of Dundee, Scotland, in order to keep down her gas account was in the habit of blowing down the pipes, thus reversing the hands of the registering dial of the meter. All went well until a new inspector came. After examining the meter, he ciphered long and earnestly. At length the old lady anxiously exclaimed, "A'll no' tae hae a big account this time, am I?" "No, mem," said the inspector, "it's the other way aboot. The company's owin' you tuppence. You have surely been blawing verra hard this time."

Scaring Burglars.

"I was away from home for three days last week. One night my wife heard burglars—the same burglars that she has been hearing ever since we were married. 'I'll make them think there's a man in the house,' she decided. So she put on a pair of my shoes and tramped about on the hardwood floors for any hour to scare them away. My wife is a diplomat."

Crosses on Beer Barrels.

Beer barrels are invariably marked with a series of crosses, which nowadays denote the quality of the beer contained in the cask. These crosses were originally put on by the monks, who then made all the malt liquors, as a sort of trade mark. The crosses were not of the same shape as now shown, but were more akin to the shape of a crucifix, and were intended to show that by "their oath sworn on the cross" the beer supplied was of a fit and drinkable condition.



MRS. HENRIETTA MARSH.

A VICTIM OF LA GRIPPE.

Mrs. Henrietta A. S. Marsh, 769 W. 16th St., Los Angeles, Cal., President Woman's Benevolent Ass'n, writes:

"I suffered with la grippe for seven weeks, and nothing I could do or take helped me until I tried Peruna.

"I felt at once that I had at last secured the right medicine and I kept steadily improving. Within three weeks I was fully restored, and I am glad that I gave that truly great remedy a trial. I will never be without it again."

In a letter dated August 31, 1904, Mrs. Marsh says: "I have never yet heard the efficacy of Peruna questioned. We still use it. I traveled through Kentucky and Tennessee three years ago, where I found Peruna doing its good work. Much of it is being used here, also."—Henrietta A. S. Marsh.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Ask your Druggist for a free Peruna Almanac for 1905.

CELERY KING FOR THE KIDNEYS

Don't believe rheumatism can be cured by rubbing liniment or oil on the sore spot. The disease cannot be reached in that way. It must be taken out of the system. Celery King cures rheumatism. 25c.

The Best Cure

Mapl-Flake

is a welcomed change for a tired stomach.

UNITED STATES

Importing Canadian wheat is now a fact.

Get a Free Homestead in Western Canada, or buy some of the best wheat lands on the continent, and become a producer.

The average yield of wheat this year will be about twenty bushels to the acre. The oat and barley crop will also yield abundantly. Splendid climate, good schools and churches, excellent marketing facilities.

Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Government Agent—M. V. McInnes, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

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Handsomest, most luxurious trains in the world; completely rock-ballasted roadbed, no dust, no dirt, no smoke, no cinders.

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ART CALENDAR

FIVE SHEETS, EACH 10 X 15 INCHES

SEND 25 CTS.

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Useful Christmas Gifts

What gift can be more thoroughly appreciated than one or more articles from our

Lines of Clothing, Footwear or Furnishings

Our Suits and Overcoats

have the "swing and go" that carry them into the good graces of particular people. The prices favor everybody $5.00 to $18.00. If you contemplate purchasing a suit or overcoat for yourself or friends, don't fail to see our snappy line.

Royal Blue Rubbers

are fast gaining a reputation

They are the kind that is absolutely guaranteed. We have them in all styles.

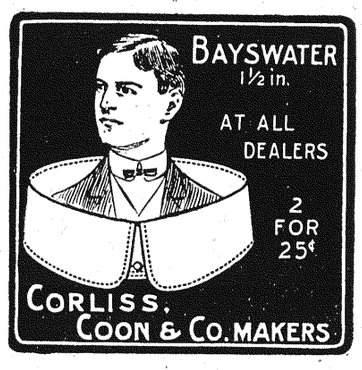
Selz Royal Blue Shoes for Men

The Duttenhoffer for Women

and The Liberty Bell for Children

are lines that defy competition.

Our Line of Furnishings



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HATS AND CAPS, ETC.

Buy Black Cat Hosiery for men, women, boys and children.
See our 50c Double Breasted Fleeced Lined Underwear.
Wishing you a Merry Xmas and Happy New Year, we are
At your service.

THE MODEL

Special Offerings for Xmas Week

SUITABLE ARTICLES FOR GIFTS

LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS—5, 10, 15, 25, 50 and 75c.
GENTS' HANDKERCHIEFS—5, 10, 15 and 25c.
GENTS' MUFFLERS—25, 50, 75c and $1.
LADIES' MUFFLERS—25, 50, 75c and $1.
LADIES' FANCY COLLARS—25 and 50c.
GENTS' TIES, ALL STYLES—25 and 50c.
FASCINATORS—25, 50 and 75c.
LADIES' KID GLOVES—$1 and 1.50 pr.
GENTS' KID GLOVES—50, 75c, and $1.
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GENTS' FUR MITTS OR GLOVES—$1 pr.
LADIES' KID MITTS—50c.
LADIES' WOOL MITTS—10, 15, 25, and 50c.
LADIES' GOLF GLOVES—25 and 50c.
CORSETS—50, 75c, $1 pr.
TABLE NAPKINS—75c, $1, 1.50, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00 and 5.00 doz.
TABLE LINENS WHITE—35, 50, 75, 85, $1, 1.25, 1.50 yd.
LINEN TOWELS—25c each.
BATH TOWELS—15 and 25c each.
TABLE SPREADS, CHENILLE—$1 each.
FLOOR RUGS—$1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00 and 5.00 each.

LADIES' COATS—$3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 12.00, 15.00, 17.00, 20.00.

Special Discount on all Coats during Holidays.

CHILDREN'S COATS—1-4 OFF on entire line. Prices range 50c to $15 each.
LADIES' FURS at $1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00, 15.00, 18.00, 20.00. Good assortment to select from.
LADIES' WRAPPERS, sizes 32 to 44, extra value, $1 each.
LADIES' HANDBAGS AND PURSES Prices range 25, 50, 75c, $1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 3.00.
PURSES—10, 15, 25, 50c, and $1. See the new thing in gents' purses at 50c each.
GENTS' CUFF BUTTONS—25, 50c, and $1 pr.
LADIES' STICK PINS—5, 10, 25 and 50c.
FANCY HAIR PINS—10 to 25c box.
MEN'S FANCY SHIRTS—New assortment at 50c and $1 each.
BED BLANKETS—75c, $1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 3.00, 5.00 pr.

GROCERIES AND FRUITS

Stick Candy	Fancy Candy	Brazils	All Kinds of Fancy Cookies	Crackers
Mixed Candy	Peanuts	Canned Peaches	Saratoga Flakes	Cranberries
Cream Candy	Mixed Nuts	Canned Peas	Reception Flakes	Oranges
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Bon Bons	Filberts	Canned Corn	Prunes	Celery
Chocolate Candy	Walnuts	Canned Beans	Cheese	Bananas
Lozenges	Almonds	Pine Apple Chunks		

Kerosene Oil, 8c gallon; 5 gallons for 40c. **Japan Rice, 3c per lb.**

We pay 25c for Eggs. **We pay 18c for Butter.**

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A Full Line

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$14
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either price gets you a solid Suit. A suit that you will feel at home in—that you'll feel dressed in—that will be strongly, thoroughly made.

It will be cut to fit you perfectly, it will be fashionable, and it will be big value for whatever money you pay for it.

Let us show you what's here.

Wilson Harrison,

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BEANS $2.25 A BUSHEL.

Farmers do you realize it pays to well care for a good paying crop? The genuine "Miller Bean Harvester" made only by the Le Roy Plow Company, Le Roy, New York, is better than it has been in its twenty-five years history. Others imitate it, but the genuine leads all others and costs no more. Furnished with steel or cast wheels. It overcomes the hardest part of raising the crop and never fails to give good satisfaction. For sale by

STRIFFLER & McDERMOTT, Cass City.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Emmons and Mrs. C. D. Striffler and son, Stanley, expect to leave this morning for a twelve days' visit at Detroit and Flint.

A fair sized audience gathered at the town hall Wednesday evening to hear Rev. A. M. Stirtan speak on "Socialism." Mr. Stirtan proved an interesting speaker and his audience seemed well impressed by his talk on the subject in which he takes such a deep interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Bardwell, who live four miles east of town, entertained a large company of friends last Friday afternoon and evening. In the afternoon there was a wood bee after which supper was served, and in the evening ladies joined the merry crowd and a fine time is reported. There were nearly eighty present.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL

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Absolutely Pure

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SPECIAL REDUCED PRICES

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during the Holidays. Our Optical Department is complete.

Eyes tested free.

Repairing a specialty.

CHAS. SPENCER & SON,

Jewelers and Opticians,

WEST MAIN STREET.

John McGrath, who lives west and north of town, left recently for a three months' visit with relatives at Belfast, Ireland. Mr. McGrath has four sisters at that place whom he has not seen for thirty years and as the Christmas season drew near again a longing for the home scenes overcame him and he decided to visit the home of his youth.

Last Thursday evening the A. O. O. G. elected the following officers for the coming year: Chief Gleaner, A. E. Boulton; vice chief gleaner, Mrs. I. Maxwell; sec., Jas Reagh; chaplain, Mrs. Mary Seeger; conductor, Walter Anthes; lecturer, Henry Hulburt; conductress, Miss Belle Burt; inside guard, Ernest Reagh; outside guard, Solomon Striffler; organist, Miss Lillian Yakes.

"Rip Van Winkle" will be the attraction at the opera house next Tuesday evening. The Boston Lyceum company who will present the play, come highly recommended and as no one ever tires of listening to the play they will probably be greeted by a large audience. Popular prices of admission. Reserved seats on sale at T. H. Fritz's drug store. Secure your tickets early.

At their regular meeting on Monday evening the Modern Woodmen of America elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Counsel, Wm. Fleenor; advisor, Peter Lawson; clerk, A. A. P. McDowell; banker, S. G. Benkelman; escort, Roy Titus; watchman, O. Klinkman; sentry, L. Lacroix; physician, Dr. J. H. Hays; board of managers, D. McClory, I. A. Fritz, and P. S. Rice.

G. A. Stevenson moved his grocery stock into his remodelled store at the corner of Main and Seeger streets this week. The building has been turned so as to front Main street and a large addition built at the back to be used as a store room and the whole building bricked. The wood work inside is all natural finish and the ceiling decorations are very artistic while a convenient office occupies a corner of the large salesroom.

Cass City Tent No. 74, Knights of the Modern Maccabees elected officers at their regular meeting last Friday evening as follows: Com., Chas. Robinson; Lieut. Com., A. D. Mead; R. K., A. A. P. McDowell; F. K., M. L. Moore; Chaplain. Thos. Cross; Physician, Dr. J. H. Hays; Sergeant, John Scriver; M. at A., Frank Henry; 1st M. G., H. Lauderbach; 2nd M. G., Isaac Hall; Sentinel, Henry Herr; Picket, Fred Sherwood.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. A. A. P. McDowell next Friday afternoon, Dec. 30, at three o'clock, when the following program will be given: Singing; Prayer; Scripture reading; recitation, Lena Rice; reading, Mrs. W. I. Frost; duet, Misses Faustina Brown and Etta Keating; reading, Mrs. C. McCue; solo, Miss Mabel Anderson; reading, Mrs. R. N. Mulholland; closing, W. C. T. U. benediction. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to attend this meeting.

There was a large attendance at the annual election of officers of Tyler Lodge, No. 317, F. & A. M. Saturday evening. The following were elected: W. M., John Caldwell; S. W., C. W. McKenzie; J. W., Edward Pinney; sec., I. A. Fritz; treas., Chas. Hall. After the election the following appointments were made: S. D., P. A. Schenck; J. D., D. J. Landon; tyler, Chas. Travis; stewards, H. T. Elliott and H. F. Lenzner. The third degree was conferred upon three candidates during the afternoon and evening.

John, the eleven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Beebeheyser, southwest of town, was accidentally shot in the right arm Sunday evening while he and an older brother were examining an old revolver which they had in their possession. The revolver which was 32-calibre, contained one cartridge which was accidentally discharged, the shot entering the flesh of the smaller boy's arm about half way between the elbow and the shoulder. It passed over the bone about two inches making an ugly cut as the cartridge was flattened like a ten-cent piece when it struck the bone of the arm. The boy was brought to Dr. Wickware's office where the ball was located by the x-ray and removed. He is doing as well as can be expected and the family are very thankful that the boy escaped serious injuries.

Notice.

I will be at Deford on Jan. 3, at Novesta on Jan. 5, and at the Exchange Bank at Cass City on Jan. 7 to collect the taxes for Novesta township. D. LIVINGSTON, Treas. 12-23-2

☞Colored bed spreads at A. A. Hitchcock's.

☞Fresh supply of candies at Mrs. A. A. Parker's. 12-23-1

☞Meet me at A. A. Hitchcock's and we will buy Xmas presents.

☞House for rent or sale. Enquire at this office. 11-18-4 or tf

☞Dry beach and maple wood for sale at $2.00 and $2.25 per cord. O. K. JANES. 11-25-tf

Farm for Sale.

Eighty acres on Sec. 15 of Novesta, five miles south and west of Cass City. Easy terms, address box 605, Caro. 11-25-4

Hunt's Grocery

We save you money on Groceries

Pure Leaf Lard, per lb.	-	**9c**
Seeded Raisins, 3 pkgs. for	-	**25c**
Jaxon or Acme Soap, 8 bars for		**25c**
Perfection Oil, per gal.	-	**8c**
Tea Picker Tea, 1 lb. pkg.	-	**15c**

We can quote you some

Special Prices on Dishes during Holidays

Highest market price paid for butter and eggs.

H. L. HUNT

H. P. LEE'S

FOR FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING

New goods for the holidays now arriving. Call and get prices before buying.

UNDERTAKING DEPT. COMPLETE

All calls promptly answered, day or night. After office hours; I can be found at the old A. A. McKenzie stand. Cut flowers for all occasions.

Late Purchasers

May find suitable and substantial Holiday Gifts in our line of

Furniture, Pictures and Musical Instruments

Lenzner's Furniture Store

☞Rooms to rent in the opera block. Inquire of Mrs. J. L. Hitchcock.

☞All sales promptly attended to by Striffler & McKenzie, Auctioneers. Phone 70, Cass City, Mich.