

IN EVENINGS

OPEN EVENINGS

CHALK stripes—blue and white, black and white—gray and white; they all have the "call" this year.

You'll want one of these suits; they're great for business and most everybody looks good in them too.

Hart, Schaffner & Marx

have made up some "beauties" for us in the snappiest of the new designs. You ought to know what that means.

If you don't, come in; we'll show you. The prices start \$18; exceptional values \$25

Regal Shoes and Oxfords are now in stock. All the new lasts for Spring

J. COHEN & BRO.

Alma, Mich.

The Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Good Clothes



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

Miss Bessie McCoy entertained her friend, Miss Barber of St. Louis Saturday and Sunday.

The pupils in the eighth grade are preparing for the examination which occurs May 14 and 15.

The seniors of the Ithaca High School played "Brother Josiah" in Carson City last Friday night.

Miss Gretchen Marquett who is teaching school in Bannister spent Sunday here with her parents.

Miss Annie Dean went to South Lyon Saturday. She will visit there and in Detroit for a couple of weeks.

Milo D. Vincent of St. Louis visited his sister, Mrs. Richard Hughes from Tuesday till Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kinsell entertained their daughter and husband from Mt. Pleasant over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dodge and daughter, Mrs. Clyde Daniels spent the first of the week in Owosso on business.

Mrs. Pierce returned to her home last week after paying an extended visit to her son, George Lanphere and family.

Claude Jessup who was here last week to attend the funeral of his father returned to Washington, D. C. last Saturday.

The relatives of Mrs. J. C. Shaw helped her celebrate her 93rd birthday, May 1st, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Humphrey.

Joe Foster returned from a fishing trip at White Lake Saturday with two large baskets of fish. Joe says he only fell in once.

Mrs. Shoecraft, who has been visiting in Ithaca and vicinity, since February, returned to her home in Hudson, New Hampshire, Saturday.

Miss Eleanor Mathews who is attending school in Mt. Pleasant, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Mathews.

Mary McCall, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. McCall, fell out of a hammock Saturday and cracked her collar bone. She is getting along nicely.

O. Simmons and family are moving in the house that John Watson has vacated and Mr. Watson and family will occupy the home that Mr. Simmons has vacated.

Mrs. McBride underwent a serious operation at Dr. Hall's hospital at Pompeii last week. She is doing as well as could be expected, although very weak.

James Wheeler of Alma was arrested last week for violation of the local option law. He was sentenced to 30 days in the county jail and \$50 fine and costs.

Mother's Day was appropriately observed at the M. E. church last Sunday. The choir rendered special music and Rev. Beebe preached a very fine sermon.

St. Johns and Ithaca High School boys crossed bats in a good warm game in Ithaca Saturday afternoon. The result was 2 to 4 in favor of the visiting team.

The Misses Marie and Lucile McCormick entertained thirty of the freshmen and sophomores at their home Friday night. Games were played and refreshments were served. All report a delightful time.

Robert Anderson and family who owned a grocery store here have sold out to Mr. Short and moved to Saginaw this week where they expect to make their home.

County Secretary Bayliss was in Riverdale, Bannister and Ashley last week in response to invitations to organize local Y. M. C. A's. The men are very anxious to have something done in their local fields.

Fred Griswold has resigned his position in S. Kirschner's clothing store and has accepted a position as clerk in the Auditor General's office in Lansing. He will take up his new duties in about two weeks.

The 90th Semi-Annual Teachers' Association of Gratiot County was held in the High School rooms last Friday and Saturday. There were 150 teachers and visitors in attendance. There were 11 who wrote for 2nd grade and 39 for 3rd grade certificates. The program was carried out in full.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Jess C. Ehrman, 23, St. Louis; Hazel Webb, 19, Alma.

You can't buy a better timepiece than the South Bend Watch.



Of course you can pay more lots more in fact but no matter how much more you pay the watch will keep no better time.

The South Bend Watch is the most accurate watch which we have seen in all of our watch experience.

And so we are glad to recommend it to you.

You can buy the South Bend in any size from the extremely thin model to the sturdy railroad grades at very reasonable prices. J. P. Losey, The Jeweler.

Mr. Arbuckle, whose coffee goes around the world, once said two-thirds of his department heads and the best of his sales force came to him through classified advertising.

Don't waste time, Mr. Business Man, in a personal search for the man you want.

The Valiants of Virginia. By Hallie Erminie Rives. (Mrs. Post Wheeler). Illustrated by Laura Stout. Copyright, 1914, by Bobbe-Merrill Co. CHAPTER XXXIII.

The Voice From the Past. Though the doctor left the church with Shirley and her mother, he did not drive to Rosewood, but to his office.

"Last night we were dancing—all of us—at the ball. I can scarcely believe it was less than twelve hours ago! The calendar on my desk has a motto for each leaf. Today's is this: 'Every man carries his fate on a ribbon and about his neck.' Last night I would have smiled at that, perhaps; today I say to myself, 'It's true—it's true!' Two little hours ago I could have sworn that whatever happened to me Sassoon would suffer no harm.

"Judith, I could not avoid the meeting. You will know the circumstances, and will see that it was forced upon me. But though we met on the field, I kept my promise. Sassoon did not fall by my hand."

She had begun to tremble so that the paper shook in her hands, and from her breast, shattered by her quick breathing, the brown jessamine petals dusted down in her lap. It was some moments before she could calm herself sufficiently to read on:

"He fired at the signal and the shot went wide. I threw my pistol on the ground. Then—whether maddened by my refusal to fire, I cannot tell—he turned his weapon all at once and shot himself through the breast. It was over in an instant. The seconds did not guess—do not even now, for it happened but an hour ago. As the code decrees, their backs were turned when the shots were fired. But there were circumstances I cannot touch upon to you which made them disappear—which made my facing him just then seem unchivalrous. I saw it in Bristow's face, and liked him the better for it, even while it touched my pride. They could not know, of course, that I did not intend to fire. Well, you and they will know it now! And Bristow has my pistol; he will find it undischarged—thank God, thank God!

"But will that matter to you? If you loved Sassoon, I shall always in your mind stand as the indirect cause of his death! It is for this reason I am going away—I could not bear to look in your accusing eyes and hear you say it. Nor could I bear to stay here, a reminder to you of such a horror. If you love me, you will write and call me back to you. Oh, Judith, Judith, my own dear love! I pray God you will!"

She put the letter down and laid her face upon it. "Beauty! Beauty!" she whispered, dry-eyed. "I never knew! I never knew! But it would have made no difference, darling. I would have forgiven you anything—everything! You know that, now, dear! You have been certain of it all these years that have been so empty, empty to me!"

But when the faded rose-colored gown and the poor time-yellowed slippers had been laid back in the hair-cloth trunk; when, her door once more unbolting, she lay in her bed in the dim glow of the reading-lamp, with her curling silvery hair drifting across the pillow and the letter beneath it, at last the tears came coursing down her cheeks.

And with the loosening of her tears, gradually and softly came joy—infinite deeper than the anguish and sense of betrayal. It poured upon her like a trembling flood. Long, long ago he had gone out of the world—it was only his memory that counted to her. Now that could no longer spell pain or emptiness or denial. It was engendered by a new light, and in that light she would walk gently and smilingly to the end.

She found the slender golden chain that hung about her neck and opened the little black locket with its circlet of laureled pearls. And as she gazed at the face it held, which time had not touched with change, the sound of

her chair to its accustomed place under the rose-arbor, and sat there through the falling twilight.

She and Shirley talked but little at dinner, and what she said seemed to come winging from old memories—her own girlhood, its routes and picnics and barum-scarum pleasures. And there were long gaps in which she sat silent, playing with her napkin, the light color coming and going in her delicate cheek, lost in reverie. It was not till the half-cloak struck her usual hour that she rose to go to her room.

"Don't send Emmaline," she said. "I shan't want her." She kissed Shirley good night. "Maybe after a while you will sing for me; you haven't played your harp for ever so long."

In the subdued candle-light, Mrs. Daudridge locked the door of her room. She opened a closet, and from the very bottom of a small haircloth trunk, lifted and shook out from its many tissue wrappings a faded gown of rose-colored silk, with pointed bodice and old-fashioned puff-sleeves. She spread this on the bed and laid with it a pair of yellowed satin slippers and a little straw basket that held a spray of what had once been cape jessamine.

In the flickering light she undressed and rearranged her hair, catching its silvery curling meshes in a low soft coil. Looking almost furtively about her, she put on the rose-colored gown, and pinned the withered flower-spray on its breast. She lighted more candles—in the wall-brackets and on the dressing-table—and the reading-lamp on the desk. Standing before her mirror then, she gazed long at the reflection—the poor faded rose-tint against the pale ivory of her slender neck, and the white hair. A little quiver ran over her lips.

"Whatever the fact," she whispered, "you and no other as long as I live."

"She unlocked the bureau-drawer then, took out the letter, and seating herself by the table, read the remainder:

"I write this in the old library and Bristow holds my horse by the porch. He will give you this letter when I am gone.

"Last night we were dancing—all of us—at the ball. I can scarcely believe it was less than twelve hours ago! The calendar on my desk has a motto for each leaf. Today's is this: 'Every man carries his fate on a ribbon and about his neck.' Last night I would have smiled at that, perhaps; today I say to myself, 'It's true—it's true!' Two little hours ago I could have sworn that whatever happened to me Sassoon would suffer no harm.

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Shirley's harp came softly in through the window. She was playing an old-fashioned song, of the sort she knew her mother loved best:

Darling, I am growing old, Silver threads among the gold Shine upon my brow today; Life is fading fast away, But, my darling, you will be Always young and fair to me.

Outside the leaves rustled, the birds called and the crickets sang their unending epithalamia of summer nights, and on this tone-background the melody rose tenderly and lingeringly like a haunting perfume of pressed flowers. She smiled and lifted the locket to her face, whispering the words of the refrain:

Yes, my darling, you will be Always young and fair to me!

The smile was still on her lips when she fell asleep, and the little locket still lay in her fingers.

Concluded Next Week.

PARISIAN SAGE FOR THE HAIR

If your hair is too dry—brittle—colorless—thin—stringy—or falling out—use Parisian Sage—now—at once. It stops itching scalp, cleanses the hair of dust and excessive oils, removes dandruff with one application, and makes the hair doubly beautiful—soft—sluffy—abundant. Try a 50c. bottle to-day. It will not only save your hair and make it grow, but give it the beauty you desire. Chas. Rhodes.

Spring Laxative and Blood Cleanser

Flush out the accumulated waste and poisons of the winter months; cleans your stomach, liver and kidneys of all impurities. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills; nothing better for purifying the blood. Mild, non-gripping laxative. Cures constipation; makes you feel fine. Take no other—25c. Recommended by Wheaton & Sons, Rhodes' Drug Store and The Rexall Drug Store.

Civil Service Examination.

CLERK-CARRIER. An examination for clerk and carrier will be held at the City Hall in this city May 23, 1914.

Age limit, 18 to 45 years on the date of the examination.

Married women will not be admitted to the examination. This prohibition, however, does not apply to women who are divorced or those who are separated from their husbands and support themselves, but they are eligible for appointment only as clerk.

Applicants must be physically sound, and male applicants must be not less than 5 feet 4 inches in height in bare feet, and weigh not less than 125 pounds without overcoat or hat. For application blanks and for full information relative to the examination, qualifications, duties, salaries, vacations, promotions, etc. address immediately Frank O. Parker, Secretary, Board of Civil Service Examiners, Post Office, Alma, Michigan.

BUSINESS CARDS INSURANCE

JOHN D. SPINNEY. Polasky Block Phone No.

J. E. SUYDAM, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. 25c on Woodworth Ave., corner of Superior St., ALMA

Veterinary Surgeon F. R. McNabb, V.S., B.V.Sc. Office in Vibber's Feed and Livery Stable. Both Phones Alma, Mich.

DR. E. G. Sluyter Osteopathic Physician. Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy. Office—Vermuelen Block. Hours—9 to 10 a. m. 1.30 to 4.30 and 7 to 8 p. m. Phone Union 47.

WRIGHT HOUSE LIVERY SALE AND Feed Stables



Everything in our fine guaranteed first class. Yours for service W. H. PARR, Proprietor

Bell Phone 130 Union 79 R. F. ERWIN Alma, Mich. Veterinary Surgeon Office at Schick's Feed Barn.

WHY IT IS BEST TO BUY YOUR JEWELRY AT HOME

BECAUSE in buying jewelry your only safeguard is the knowledge and reputation of the seller. The mail order man knows nothing of the goods; the jeweler knows all about them. The mail order man wants to make a sale; the jeweler wants to make a customer.

BECAUSE in this store you can see the goods before buying, compare styles and prices, ask questions and buy intelligently. All this is denied you in long distance purchasing.

BECAUSE a watch, for instance, sent by fast express always needs regulating, and sometimes repairing. The risk and expense are all yours. A watch bought from the jeweler will be perfect in condition and regulated free of charge a ring bought from a jeweler will have the setting examined free of charge and its security vouched for.

BECAUSE if your purchase should prove unsatisfactory the local jeweler is here to make good; when the mail order gift is unsatisfactory there is no time to have the article replaced or exchanged.

BECAUSE the local jeweler can sell as cheaply as the mail order house, all things considered. Come in and we will convince you.

BECAUSE it is patriotic AND TO YOUR INTEREST to deal with your local merchants, keeping the money in circulation right here, making a better home market, and aiding those who aid the community. Money sent to a mail order house is like money paid to a circus—it is lost to our town forever.

A. B. SCATTERGOOD

The Jeweler

Alma, Mich.

County Seat News

Charles Derry and wife visited in Ithaca Friday. J. Kratz of Shepherd visited Dr. Skinner on Monday. Mrs. McEuffer of Perrington visited in Ithaca Saturday. Miss Fannie Sharrar of Alma visited friends here Friday. Miss Fay Hooper of Alma visited her friend, Elsie Barden Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Jay Brader have sold their home to Wm. Seamon. J. L. Barden is improving his home with an addition of a large porch. Dr. McLaughlin of Elwell made a professional visit to Ithaca Thursday. Division No. 1 of the M. E. Aid Society met with Mrs. Irwin Wednesday. Circuit Court was adjourned by Judge Searl last Tuesday until May 25. C. F. Rogers is building a new house for rent north of the M. E. parsonage. The Women's Foreign Missionary met with Mrs. C. J. Chambers Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Belle Jenne, clerk in the Probate office, is confined to her room with ton-sillitis. James Gibbs and wife and his mother and E. H. Arnold motored to Elwell

Saturday. Miss Hazel Searl was an Alma visitor Monday. Ed. Redman and family were in Alma Saturday. J. M. Evenden spent Wednesday in St. Louis on business. Mrs. Paul Hillburn is visiting friends in Alma this week. Floss Beecher and Lena Gallagher spent Friday in Alma. F. A. Gibson of Lansing was in Ithaca Monday on business. Dr. Parkhurst and Dr. Crane of North Star were in Ithaca Monday. Mattie Seaver of Pompeii is visiting her brother, Bert and family. C. J. Chambers and family were in St. Louis the first of the week. George Winget and family are riding in a new six-cylinder Buick auto. Ed. Hannah and wife made a business trip to North Star the first of the week. Miss Mildred Kress of Alma spent the week end here with friends and relatives. Mrs. W. D. Tucker is in Detroit this week attending the summer openings of millinery.

Sheriff Ennis made a business trip to Saginaw and Flint Sunday and Monday with an auto.

Mr. Clark of Sturgis spent Sunday with his friends, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Smith of Ithaca.

Mrs. Charles Moony of North Star was called to Burgoon, Ohio, by the death of her mother.

Miss Parker and Miss Richards, teachers in the High School, visited the Mt. Pleasant schools Tuesday.

Mrs. Bert Seaver, who has been sick and confined to her room for the past two weeks, is gaining rapidly.

Miles Gray who formerly conducted the Ithaca Journal, but now lives in Lansing visited friends here Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Miller returned home Saturday afternoon after spending a week in Lansing visiting friends and relatives.

Myrtle Frances Thrush, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Thrush, died Sunday. She will be buried in the Emmerson cemetery.

Miles Heath and wife of Detroit who here to attend the funeral of their uncle, Mr. Hutchinson, returned to their home the last of last week.

Mrs. Lydia Pike has moved into her new home on Mill St., that she purchased of Geo. Davis and was formerly occupied by Mrs. Belding.