LOGAL FACTORY FILLS

HIRES CO. GIVES PREFERENCE TO GOVERNMENT'S ORDERS FOR BELGIAN RELIEF.

Factory Is Also Filling Orders for Condensed Milk for Army and Navy.

The Hires Condensed Milk Co. has received orders for its products for shipment to army and navy depart ments which will eventually be consumed by the boys who are at the front "Somewhere in France" and or Uncle Sam's naval vessels. Orders The Bereft Wife Was Formerly are also being filled for the government for the Belgian Relief and these orders are being given the preference over all others at the local factory.

"In the face of most appealing and appalling statements from highest sources testifying to the dire need of Belgians," says, "it is comforting to know that months and 12 days. dairymen in the Cass City community are able, through the local factory, to and Mrs. V. G. Chaffee and was born furnish sustenance to the citizens of in Milledgeville, Ill., where he rethat war-ridden land and especially mained until about twelve years ago. for the relief of the starving children. He was united in marriage to Miss This is also true regarding the ability Nina Belle Karr of Cass City Nov. 29, of the dairymen to aid their Uncle Samuel in furnishing wholesome food home until about fourteen months ago products to the boys at the front and when they went to Denver in the hope will without a doubt stimulate them in their efforts to increase greatly the amount of milk, delivered at the factory. We little realize how well off we are here in Cass City, but were we more deeply appreciate how well we lillness, as the recognition of a generare situated and how much cause we ous employer's appreciation of the fihave for being happy and contented"

FAREWELL PARTY IN HONOR OF MRS. W. H. ANDERSON the widow on their journey home.

A surprise farewell party given by the W. C. T. U. to Mrs. W. H. Anderson was held last Friday at the home Detroit, Mich., two sisters, Mrs. Jesof Mrs. M. M. Schwegler and Miss sie Lawrence of Aurora, and Miss Faustina Brown on East Main St.

Mrs. Anderson was one of the charter members of the Cass City union Workers of the World, and held his and has been actively engaged in the membership in the Milledgeville lodge. work for many years, having served He was a member of the Methodist officially in various capacities, and Episcopal church at Detroit, Mich., being especially remembered because having united several years ago with of her help in the management of a his wife. series of highly successful oratorical contests. Mrs. Anderson also did ex- Milledgeville, Ill., on Dec. 14 in the cellent service in assisting in the es- M. E. church of that city. tablishment of the rest room here. Mrs. Chaffee is the daughter

los, among them "Castles in the Air", here. She has the sympathy of her nabel Tibbals gave some humorous reavement. readings. The president, Mrs. Travis Schenck, gave a talk and Mrs. G. A. Striffler gave a Christmas reading. After the program, Mrs. Striffler made an appropriate farewell address in behalf of the organization presenting the departing member with a beautiful combination honey, jelly and cake knife, engraved with W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Anderson invited the union to visit her, in a body, in her new home in Glennie, next summer to enjoy an outing on the lake near her residence.

DISEASE SUPERSTITIONS.

The belief is still common among there is a specific remedy for every several bottles of beer. Carp was disease—an herb for every ill. The people must be taught that disease is of failure to furnish bond was locked not an accident or a dispensation of up. Providence or the inffliction of an evil spirit, but the result of environment, the result of lack of proper living. ployed as clerk at the Gordon Tavern They must learn that health does not has gone to Detroit where he expects return by magic or by magic com- to remain two months.

pounds, but must be restored by a personal battle with disease. The greatest weapon of defense is education. Read and study the health questions of the day and be a leader in the fight. The leading magazines and newspa-

pers of the country are devoting much space to the subject in order that an enlightened community will be ready to stay the dread of disease epidemic. It is too late after an epidemic has appeared. Start now and

learn how to prevent its appearance. The state board of health has free literature on the restrictiin and prevention of communicable diseases.

HENRY L. CHAFFEE

DIES IN DENVER

Miss Nina Karr of Cass City.

Henry LeRoy Chaffee, who several years ago was a resident of Elkland township, died at Denver, Colorado, on Manager Rittenhouse Dec. 12 at the age of 35 years, '

> The deceased was the son of Mr. 1911, and they made Detroit their of benefiting Mr. Chaffee's health.

During his residence in Detroit Mr. Chaffee was in the employ of Henry Ford. He rose to the position of advisor, and so faithful and competent able for just one hour to get a glimpse was he that Mr. Ford kept him on his of the suffering Belgians, we would pay-roll during the three years of his delity of a faithful employe. As a further evidence of the esteem of the company, an employe, Mr. Brown, was selected to accompany the remains and

> The deceased is survived by his mother, his wife, two brothers, Chris- To the Red Cross, tian, of Milledgeville, and Ralph of Winifred Chaffee of Sioux City, Ia.

He was identified with the Mystic

The funeral services were held at

Miss Faustina Brown entertained and Mrs. L. E. Karr of Detroit, forwith a rendition of some Scottish so- | merly of Cass City, and is well known which was thoroughly enjoyed. An- many Cass City friends in her sad be-

THUMB NOTES.

under the control of the village authorities. Men will be asked to help cut the wood. There is no coal in the INSTRUCTIONS IN PREPARING local dealers' yards. All churches here closed Sunday, except one, to save fuel.

In a raid on his house in Wheatland township. Jesse Carp was arrested for operating a "blind pig" and is now in jail. The raid was made by Sheriff Stone and Deputy Seriff Bullock. of Deckerville. The raid netted sevprimitive and unlearned people that eral jugs and bottles of whiskey and brought to the county jail and because

Wm. Donnelly, who has been em-

Local Committee Makes Appeal for Red Cross Memberships for Year 1918

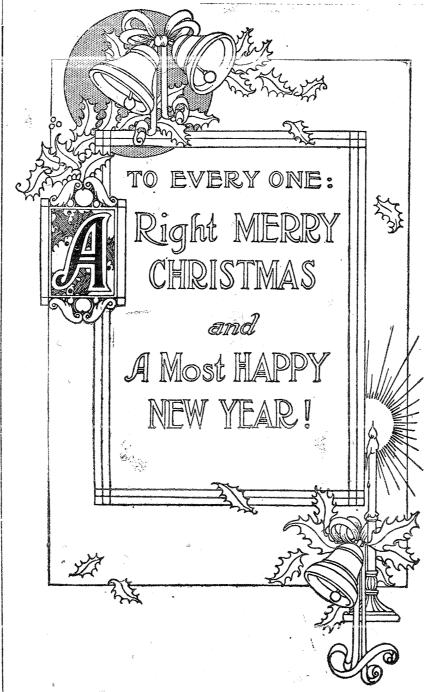
The Red Cross memberships given many are being fed through the Red last spring ended Dec., 1917. They Cross by agreement with the German are making a membership drive for government. The committee will call the year 1918, hoping to get ten mil-than one membership is taken in one lion members. Commencing Monday of home a Service Flag is given and a this week and ending Christmas Eve, lighted candle is to be placed behind solicitors will call on you for \$1.00 it Christmas Eve to show to outsiders memberships which are badly needed. a Red Cross home. If you are not in These are war times and we must give when called upon, please pay your and keep giving to supply funds for dollar membership to any of the folthis great work. Prisoners in Ger-lowing committee:

Mrs. J. D. Brooker. Miss Zella Hall. Mrs. A. A. Ricker.
Mrs. B. F. Benkelman.
Mrs. G. W. Landon.
Mrs. J. C. Farrell. Miss Joyce Retherford. Mrs. J. L. Cathcart Miss Edna Wood. Miss Lura DeWitt.

Mrs. Fred Kelsey, chairman.

Miss Elizabeth Doerr. Wm. Murphy

Mrs. G. A. Striffler. Mrs. Wm. Ruhl. Mrs. Glenn Moore.



Donnelly Says He Favors Suffrage or Whatever It Is That the Ladies Want

Cass City, Michigan. suffrage or whatever it is that the ous thoughtfulness. ladies, especially those of my home town, wish for most. Why? Well, scribe the country where we are loyesterday was mail day in the camp of cated at present and, anyway the desk the Sixteenth Engineers and in the I am writing on, a board on my knees mail was one of the most unexpected and a candle for light, is not conand grandest surprises I have ever ducive to a very lengthy letter, but experienced, in the shape of a package more so to cramps. from the Red Cross Society of the town I am now wishing to see the ine the sunshine that can be hidden

caretaker of his boys in regard to ed very badly over here at present food, clothing, health, entertainment, as we have been in mud almost kneeetc. But it is the most wonderful deep for two months. women in the world,"the ladies of the The best I can do is to wish you fore, I am for you one and all. Per- ing with gratitude. haps at some future time, and may it It has been decided to establish a be soon, I will be able to thank each municipal wood yard at Imlay City of the ladies to whom I am indebted

In France, Nov. 21, 1917. for so many grand things, and as useful as grand. Until then I can only thank you all through your committee and wish I could in some little way Dear Ladies: Henceforth I am for show my appreciation of your gener-

It is out of the question to de-It would be hard for you to imag-

away in a package from the friends Uncle Sam is a good provider and away back home and sunshine is need-

Good Old U. S. A.," who think of the one and all the happiest holiday seacomforts of the soldier boys and then son of your time and thank you again put their thoughts into action. There- from the depths of a heart overflow-

Sincerely, CHAS. C. "NEIL" DONNELLY, In France.

INCOME TAX RETURNS

Government Will Send Out Men to Instruct Taxpayer and Take His Money.

out men to instruct taxpayers in pre- papers stating when the officer will paring income tax seturns. It will be be in each county. It will be unnecesup to the taxpayers to hunt up these sary for prospective taxpayers to ask men, who will be sent into every coun- my office for forms on which to make ty seat town and some other towns be- returns. The officer who visits their sides, to meet people. Postmasters, county will have a supply and will bankers and newspapers will be able leave some with the postmaster and to tell when the government's income local bankers. tax man will be around, and where to swear you to the return, take your be made between January 1 and Mar-

person living with wife or husband with its penalties." and having a net income of \$2,000. and every unmarried person not the head of a family and having a net income of \$1,000 for the year 1917 must make return of income on the prescribed Hires Condensed Milk Co. on page 7. statement of the program will be sent rived by its use are for the public and form, there will be hundreds in every -Adv.

community seeking light on the law. and help in executing their returns. This and every other collection district in the nation will be divided into the income tax assigned to each dis- pared. trict. He will spend from 1 to 5 days in each county, very likely in the county seat town. My office will in due time advise postmasters and The Government is going to send bankers and send out notices to news-

"It may be stated, that 'net income' find him. He will answer question is the remainder after subtracting expenses from gross income. Personal, money, and remove the wrinkles from family or living expense is not exvour brow. Returns for 1917 must pense in meaning of the law, the exemption covering such expenses. The new exemptions of \$1,000 and \$2,000 "The Government recognizes," Col- will add tens of thousands of taxpayector of Internal Revenue Brady of ers in this district, as practically ev-Detroit says, "that many persons ex- ery farmer, merchant, tradesman, perience a good deal of difficulty in professional man and salary worker filling out income tax returns. It will be required to make return and the nature of a school. The sessions men plates. Here wil be shown sevrecognizes too, that taxpayers resi- pay tax. The law requires the taxpaydent at points where collectors' offi- er to seek out the collector. The taxces are not easily accessible find it payer has to go to the government, hard to get proper instruction in the and if he doesn't within the prescribed law. Next year, when every married time, the government will go to him,

Dairymen, Attention!

Read the announcement of The

FORD WILL BE WITH US XMAS 1100 TAL

Manager Middleton has provided a strong feature for the Christmas Day performances at the Pastime Theatre. At both the matinee and evening show, Mary Pickford appears in 'A Romance of The Redwoods," a story of typical Pickford charm.

The story brings before the audience the days of '49, when the call of California's gold drew hordes of hardy prospectors to the great redwoods country. Amidst the wonderful giants of the forest appears Mary Pickford the sweetheart of the world, in a picture and story to which she adds the typical Pickford charm and in a role in which she has ever appeared.

CONSCRIPTS AND HOME

Drafted Men Were Presented with fractured knee cap several years ago Comfort Kits from the Red Cross.

On Tuesday evening several Cass table and Mr. Hoffman's limb above City ladies entertained the members the plate. The current was turned on of the Home Guard company and the and the rays from the machine penefive young men of this vicinity who trated the limb and registered the are called to Camp Custer in the next picture on the plate. Not over one quota of the draft, Milton Sugden, Fred Maier, Everett Mudge, Harry the picture. After the exposure, the Vickers and Clarence Chadwick.

This gathering was one of the finest affairs that has taken place recently. The Home Guard company ap-'chic" appearance to the crowd.

After the "feed" consisting of an oyster stew, sandwiches, salad and the silver wire which was used at the coffee, the program commenced with time of Mr. Hoffman's last accident in the rendering of the national hymn, bringing the broken bones together. "The Star Spangled Banner," with

toastmaster and acquitted himself in Thursday night. "Didn't feel a can sentiment. The main trend of often demonstrates. his talk was that it was not the

duced as a friend of all. No one in and the Wappler is used exclusively ney. He discussed the questions that The X-ray is used extensively for

mander of the Home Guard company, bony member of the body, thus renwas next introduced as one of the men dering valuable aid to the physician Hill. Capt. Kaiser responded with a It is also a desirabe ally in the diagnobrief description of that battle and sis of diseases of the chest and has with his meeting with Col. Roosevelt often been used in determining the on the day after.

D. Brooker. Mr. Brooker gave the children's clinics in the larger cities. conscripts some very sound advice The X-ray is also used in the diagnoand gave a most practical and enjoy- sis of intestinal troubles, kidney able talk. He gave the quotation, stones, stomach trouble, such as ulbut right or wrong, my country." The surrounding tissue is involved, and alspeaker said he had a great objection so in diagnosing gall stones. In dento this statement and offered as a tal work it is used in the diagnosis of correction, "My country always in the abscesses, impacted molars, defective right—my country." At the end of root fillings and ulcerations. A few his talk, he presented to the con- pictures taken Thursday evening districts, with the county as the unit, scripts the Red Cross comfort kits demonstrated the valued aid which and a government officer informed in which the local chapter had pre- may be given in difficult dental ca-

FARMERS' SCHOOL AT **CASS CITY JANUARY 17**

Old-Time Farmers' Institute.

tural College co-operating.

agent, in announcing the school, says: develop the plate within a few minthe old time farmers' institute, and, along another wall is an illuminating as its name implies, will be more of box which is used for displaying speciwill be called at 9:30 in the morning, and again at 10:45. The afternoon the normal and the other the abnorsessions will occur at 1:00 p. m. and mal organ, making it easy for the 2:15 p. m. There will be no evening

"Topics have been arranged for, which are adapted to your locality, and outside speakers will assist the local hospital, the use of the machine county agent as much as possible in is open to the medical and dental proputting on the work. A more definite before the meetings are scheduled."

PLACED IN CLASS OF BEST HOS-PITALS FOR DIAGNOS-TIC WORK.

Demonstration of Wappler X-ray Machine Given Last Thursday Evening.

The installation of a Wappler Xray machine was completed at Pleasant Home hospital at Cass City last Thursday and that evening several citizens witnessed demonstrations of unusual interest conducted by R. Car-GUARDS ARE ENTERTAINED seth, who installed the machine for the Wappler Co., of New York City.

Glenn G. Hoffman, who sustained a and who again fractured it last spring in an auto accident, was placed under the X-ray and a picture taken. The operator placed an X-ray plate on the second was consumed in registering plate was developed as an ordinary photographic plate which took four minutes and then placed on exhibition before the interested spectators. Herepeared in uniform and lent a very in the minutest detail were shown the femur, tibia, fibula and the patella. Around the latter was easily discerned

"What sort of a sensation did you experience while the picture was be-Rev. S. Cormany was selected as ing taken?" asked one of the men

a splendid manner. Every remark thing," answered Mr. Hoffman exhe made was full of patriotic Ameri- hibiting that ready smile that he so The installation of this machine young men of Germany whom our ar- brings the local hospital in a class of mies wish to fight but the real enemy the best hospitals in the state for Xat Berlin and that before the war ray or diagnostic work. Machines of ends we as Americans must go to this manufacture and unit are found in the Ford hospital and the Solvay The first speaker was Edward Pin- hospital (the west branch of Harper),

ney whom the toastmaster intro-both prominent institutions of Detroit, this vicinity can put more enthusiasm by Dr. Hickey, who is known as the into a patriotic talk than Mr. Pin- foremost roentgenologis in Michigan. are paramount in the minds of all radiographic work of all kinds. With it one secures a picture of the finest W. R. Kaiser, the popular com- bone detail of the hand, foot or any no was behind "Teddy" up San Juan in treating fractures and dislocations. presence of tubercular lesions. This The last speaker called on was J. is a matter of routine treatment in "My country, may she ever be right, cer and cancer and to what degree the

The X-ray laboratory at the Pleasant Home hospital is uniquely prepared for that purpose. Unlike the other rooms of this institution, sunlight is repelled rather than invited. The walls and the windows are painted black rendering the room more ad-This School Takes the Place of the vantageous for the development of X-ray plates which may be taken day or night. The large case enclosing the motor and joining the switchboard occupies one end of the room. An A farmers' school will be held at aerial system of wiring carries the Cass City on Thursday, January 17, electric current to the X-ray diffusing under the auspices of the County appliance and this aerial system Agent's office, with the Extension Di- eliminates the danger to which the vision of the U.S. Department of Ag-operator and patient were subjected riculture and the Michigan Agricul- under the old system of transmission. Near the motor case are the develop-A. MacVittie, County Agricultural ing tanks which make it possible to "This school will take the place of utes after the exposure. Arranged eral pairs of pictures, one showing layman to discern just where the difference lies between the two.

While the Wappler will be used quite extensively in the work of the fessions. The advantages to be de-

Continued on Page Twelve.

CASS CITY CHRONICLE Published Weekly.

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Subscription price—One yr., \$1.50; a months, \$1; 6 months, 75c; 4 mos., 55c. All past due subscriptions up to Feb. 1, 1917, will be figured at the old rate of \$1.00 per year. After that date the rate of \$1.50 is effective. Capadian subscriptions \$2.00 per yr. Canadian subscriptions, \$2.00 per yr. Advertising rates made known on

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H. F. Lenzner, Publisher.

HOME GUARD ITEMS

"Men Wanted"-In order to be "mustered in" in the State Home | Monday morning. Beky is a heroine. Guards it is necessary to have a few more members in the local Co. According to the mistaken sense of last Sunday morning. They took Mr. humor of some of the citizens we are Punzell's breakfast up for him. The called Boy Scouts, etc., but have those cooks at the hotel were not up when same people given any thought to the he left for work. seriousness of the proposition before the American people. It is being employees and milk men were paid in dozen pairs of shoe trees are an inexbrought before the Governors of all full to the 16th. I must say that this the states. We know not how long factory is the most prompt place to this war may be continued and with pay that I ever saw or worked in, and millions of our best men being called there is great credit due our manager to the front, what assurance have for it. they that their homes will have protection? All the states are now or- the Fourth Assistant Postmaster Genganizing Home Guards to guard publeral's office at Washington, called on lic buildings, railroad elevators, etc., Jas. McKenzie and Mr. Proctor at the from destruction. While some of us condensary on last Saturday. He was are too old to be drafted or to enlist, on official business. While he was in still we may do "our bit" in this way. the condensary he was shown around To the man who is liable to be draft- and left very well pleased with the ed I would say, come out and drill with condition of the place. us as you will be saved many hours of drill in the "awkward squad" and Philadelphia on Saturday night after be able to take a place in the ranks a very eventful trip. He was stuck

W. R. Kaiser, who has had several late getting there. He says that it years' army experience. To the man was the worst experience that he ever who escaped the draft by age limit or encountered traveling. The blizzard exemption are you "playing fair" went right through to Philadelphia. with the boys who have gone or are going to the front to fight the battles doing the right thing, so they will for your country and home? Can you have to come out soon. The manager not spend a little of your time in pre- has ordered new ones which are on the paring for protection at home should road coming. The manager will not it become necessary. While we may stand for any one part of the manot be called on, still is it not our duty chinery crippling the other parts. The to be ready?. We would be glad to factory must go! have any one interested come out and | Field Marshal Jos. Morris and his join our company.

Dec. 28 at Doerr's Hall.

on Wednesday instead of Tuesday they are all bespoken between here night for drill.

The company all wish to thank the other raid soon, and hope to do better Red Cross ladies for the splendid lun- next time. cheon given them on Tuesday evening. A. J. SPITTLER,

1st Sergt.

CHURCH CALENDAR.

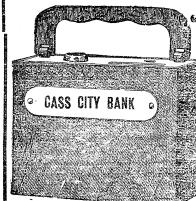
of Detroit will preach Sunday morn- too glad to explain all about it. ing and Miss Mamie Young will sing.

and special Christmas music at the important business on Tuesday night. morning service at 10:30 a. m. The At nine o'clock they left in a cutter. Sunday school gives its annual Christ- They arrived in Ubly in good time, mas entertainment in the evening at and met General Manager Chamberseven o'clock.

Baptist—The subject of the Sunday They are some busy men—the Big 4. morning sermon will be "Jesus, The The steam heating radiators are all Wonderful." Sunday school 11:45. placed in the factory, and the pipe Evening sermon 7:30 on the subject men are nearly through connecting "The Signs of the Times, and the the steam pipes. Jas. McKenzie is Battle of Armageddon." The Christ- busy painting and bronzing them, and mas program of the Sunday school they are going to look very nice when will be presented Monday evening, Jim is through with them. He cer-

every Sunday morning at 11:00 and keep Jim here for good. Wednesday evening at 7:30. Subject for Sunday, Dec. 23, "Is the Universe, Including Man, Evolved by Atomic memory-nit. It took him about a Force?"

Christmas Savings



Cass City Bank

of I. B. Auten

Established 1882 Capital, \$30,00 θ .

Safety deposit boxes for rent.

Deford Methodist Episcopal Church. Special Christmas services on Sunday, Dec. 23. In the morning at Leek, 11:00. Afternoon at Wilmot, 2:30; and in the evening at Deford, 7:30. Subject will be "The Prince of Peace." Come and enjoy these services.

CONDENSARY BRIEFS

Mrs. Chas. Chamberlain returned home to Ubly on Monday after spending a week with her relatives here.

Dad has set a new style in footwear and the young lads feel they are behind the times. Ever notice his fine new moccasins?

Beky had a very cold journey home on Saturday night. She lives ten miles away, but she got there and was his closet room is limited. back to her machine bright and early

Mrs. Willard and Mrs. Punzel were very early callers at the factory on

Mr. Beardley, a representative from

Manager Rittenhouse returned from fast in a snow drift on his way down We are under a capable drill master, for 22 hours, and he was over a day

The boilers at the factory are not

scout, Chas. Ewing, have returned Don't forget the company dance from the front, but they only captured about 80 prisoners (cows, I mean). Until further notice we will meet The weather was up against them and and Ubly, but they intend to make an-

The box conveyor at the factory started to work on Monday morning and it went fine. It conveys the full boxes from the labelling machine right into the car. Come and see it working. It will be worth your while. M. E. Church—Miss Grace Wilson Mr. Punzel, the mechanic, will be only

> Manager Rittenhohse and Scout Chas. Ewing were called to Ubly or lain and Field Marshal Jos. Morris.

tainly can sling the brush on fancy Christian Science—Services are held and artistic work. We would like to

> Al Creguer, the factory truck driver, is certainly possessed with a good week to remember to bring a certain thing for our separator man, and several other employees asked him to bring them some little things, but he forgets every time. But he doesn't forget as soon as he gets into the factory to try and have a little chat with a certain lady worker. I guess that is what has his mind occupied when he is out.

> Dad wishes all the Chronicle readers and others that are going to be, a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

A Necessary Preliminary. Queen Margherita of Italy once visited the Montessori schools in Rome and during her brief stay requested a little girl who was engaged in putting in order a box of cut-out letters to spell some words for her. The child did not heed the request, but went on calmly dropping each letter into the right compartment. An older person standing near, horrified at the child's indifference, ex-

daimed : "But, Rosa, you must pay attention! This is the queen!"

"I know that," the child answered respectfully. "But the queen knows that before I begin to spell I must finish my work of putting the alphabet in order!"

Doesn't Mean it. A man always feels like a hypocrite when he brags of another man's baby. -Washington Recaid.

Christmas Presents That Please Men

AST Christmas many a man decided his feminine friends were not worthy of the vote simply because they sent him such foolish, inappropriate gifts. On the other hand, a successful present makes an impression that never wears off. It is a little monument to the taste, intelligence

and affection of the giver. Among the following suggestions is almost certain to be something which will please any man:

If he shaves himself, one of the light magnifying shaving mirrors which can be quickly and easily attached to a

window or wherever the light is good. A trousers rack will please him greatly, especially if he is a bachelor and

The furniture and department stores carry flat, wide, shallow cedar chests on wooden wheels which roll easily out from under the bed. This is particularly adapted to the college boy in his little dormitory room. For him also a sweater is a joy.

A small kit of tools is a good present for almost any man unless he is a car-Monday was pay day and all the penter or a paralytic. One to half a pensive but grateful present.

In case he has electricity in his house there is no end of good things for him -coffee percolators, bread toasters, cigar lighters, etc.

If he has a car you may charm him with one of the new-fangled pneumatic or other cushions which are now sold to re-enforce the upholstery of the car. A lap robe or a vulcanizer or vacuum bottle or even a new horn may be just the thing for him.

Very likely he has a telephone. If so get a little mahogany card index file and have some one (preferably the people in his address book and write them on the cards.

A fountain pen for his desk would prove a convenience and a delight. Should you care to pay \$10 you can surprise and please a man who has a

little bit of accounting to do at home by giving him a pocket adding machine. For about the same price you can buy Donald and Ella Harder, social comhim a real, fool proof, portable shower Metal wastebaskets are appreciated

by men because a lighted cigar or cigarette dropped into them is not likely to bring the fire department.

A frame for a cabinet-sized protograph will not be amiss if you are sure he wants your picture in it.

But don't send him a necktie, nor a scarfpin, nor a matchbox or he'll never forgive you; also restrain yourself from inflicting a pearl-handled penknife, a pocketbook (unless you are old and richer and can put something into it) or a box of cigars just as good as the kind he smokes.—New York American.

Shop Early. It won't be long Before we say. "I'll buy my Christmas Gifts today!

And when night comes,

As like as not, You'll swear and say, "I clear forgot." -Springfield Union.

Or else you'll cry:
"Alas, alack!
I wish I had My money back!" Birmingham Age-Herald.

Christmas the Same as Ever.

Christmas time! That man must be a misanthrope indeed in whose breast something like a jovial feeling is not roused-in whose mind some pleasant associations are not awakened-by the recurrence of Christmas. There are people who will tell you that Christmas is not to them what it used to be. . . Never heed such dismal remi-

niscences. . . . Reflect upon your present blessings, of which every man has many; not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some. Our life on it, but your Christmas shall be merry and your new year a happy one.—Charles Dickens.

医院院院院院院院院院院院 Christmas of Long Ago

N the midnight sky a wonder; A star in the East aglow, And mellowest voice thereunder, Christmas of long ago.

With gaze upraised the sages, Poor shepherds bending low; A rapture to light the ages,

Christmas of long ago. O Child-God laid in the manger, Who bore no diadem; To the lords of earth a stranger— Outcast of Bethlehem!

Thy message came to the lowly; Thy star was sent to the wise.
and "Peace" and "Love" were the holy
Words from the midnight skies.

They filled the heart of one other, To its own sweet overflow Peace and love to the mother. Christmas of long ago.

Has Time's dust dulled its glory? Have tear mists blurred its rays? Is it now too old a story For hurrying, changing days?

Oh, ever our hearts shall hearken -To the angel's chant above, And never shall distance darken The star that shines in love.

And ever shall smile the mother. Mother whose child was God; God, who took man for brother; Brother our ways who trod.

Forever in joy completer Shall the clear, glad message show, And its angel voice sound sweeter—

BROOKFIELD.

Merry Xmas and a Happy New

Hauling gravel has been the order

of the day. Mrs. George McCrea is on the sick

list this week. L. Nicholas made a business trip to Cass City Wednesday.

William Nicholas and Jesse Harder were Owendale callers Saturday. The Christmas tree will be given at

the M. P. church Saturday evening. All welcome. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dhyse spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and

Mrs. George Ricker. Miss Bertha McDonald spent Sun-

day in Cass City the guest of her sister, who is working there. Mr. and Mrs. V. Lloyd are the

proud parents of a baby boy who an-

swers to the name of Ernest Ernal. Brookfield No. 1 school will have their Christmas tree Monday, Christmas eve. A good program is promised. Mr. Reid always gives good programs.

You had better come. Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bailey and son, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ross and daughter, Misses Ella Harder and Maude Hendershot and Edgar Wood spent Sunday evening with Ernal Lloyd, who is some better at this writing.

A farewell party was given to Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Gray Monday evening, who will leave for Flint Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Gray will be greatly missed in the church and neighborhood. We all regret to see them go and wish them success in

their new home. At Clare Stafford's Friday night, you) look up the telephone numbers of the Brookfield Chimes elected their officers for the coming year. They are Elva Burton, president; George Hendershot, vice president; Maude Hendershot, secretary; Mabel Crawford, treasurer; Ethel Carson, Alta Bearss and Hazel Carson, Look-out committe; Ina Burton, Bertha Mc-

SELF DENIAL.

The key to success in any department of life is self denial. Idleness, laziness, wastefulness, come from lack of it, while industry, promptitude, economy, thrift and a successful career are the result of it.

Christmas Prices on Flour

GOLDEN HORN

\$12.40 BARREL

PASTRY FLOUR

\$11.20 BARREL

Cotton Seed Meal \$3.00 per cwt.

UNICORN DAIRY FEED \$3.10 per cwt.

BRAN per 100, \$2.40

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TOYS for Children. Presents for the Old Folks.

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AUCTION SAIF

R. N. McCullough, Auctioneer

I have decided to quit farming and will sell the property listed below at auction 4 miles east and 2½ miles south of Cass City on

THURSDAY, DEC. 27

Commencing at One O'clock:

Brown mare 11 years old Black and white cow, 6 years old, due March 7 Black cow 5 years old, due Mar.

Red pole cow, 6 years old, due March 30 Durham cow 8 years old, due April 26

Steer 2 years old Heifer 2 years old. 2 heifer calves 2 steer calves Pig, weight 100 pounds Plow

Spring tooth drags Open buggy Runners for buggy box Whiffletrees Hoes Neck yoke Forks Shovel No. 4 Planter Jr. seeder with at-

tachment, new

Some hay and corn stalks Heating stove 2 cupboards 2 tables Single harness Empire separator Cook stove

3 kitchen chairs Commode High chair

2 wooden beds Cot 2 center tables Wash stand Single bed 2 birds and 3 cages Barrel churn Shot gun Bean picker Lantern 75-1/2 bu. berry crates and baskets Looking glass 250 quarts canned fruit 25 bushels potatoes 12 pullets ½ bbl. vinegar Shepherd dog, 2 years old Tubs and boiler Wringer stand and wringer All kinds of dishes Quantity wood in pole 2 swarms bees Sewing machine Crates Window shades Carpet Storm door 55 acres pasture land watered by Cass river Orchard of 2 acres and well fenced

Iron bed springs and mattresses

Couch, new

6 dining chairs

Dresser, new

3 rockers

TERMS-All sums of \$5.00 and under cash; over that amount, 12 months' time on good approved endorsed notes at 7 per cent. interest.

LEO HALL, Prop.



CHAPTER I.

OUR trail worn oxen, their necks bowed to the yoke of patient servitude, should really begin this story. But to follow the trail they would take several chapters which you certainly would skip-unless you like to hear the tale of how the wilderness was tamed and can thrill at the stern history of those who did the taming while they fought to keep their stomachs fairly well filled with food and their hard muscled bodies fit

There was a woman, low browed, ancombed, harsh of voice and speech and nature, who drove the four oxen forward over lava rock and rough prairie and the scanty sage. I might cell you a great deal about Marthy. who plodded stolidly across the desert and the low lying hills along the Blackfoot, and of her weak souled, shiftless husband whom she called Jase when she did not call him worse.

for the fray.

They were the pioneers whose lurching wagon first forded the singing Wolverine stream just where it greens the tiny valley and then slips between huge lava rock ledges to join the larger stream. Jase would have stopped there and called home the sheltered attle green spot in the gray barrenness. But Marthy went on up the farther hill and across the upland, another full day's journey with the sweating oxen.

They camped that night on another little, singing stream in another little valley which was not so level or so green or so wholly pleasing to the eye. And that night two of the oxen, impelled by a surer instinct than their human owners, strayed away down a narrow, winding gorge and so discovered the Cove and feasted upon its rich grasses. It was Marthy who went after them and who recognized the little, hidden Eden as the place of her dreams - supposing she ever had dreams. So Marthy and Jase and the four oxen took possession, and with much labor and many hard years for the woman and with the same number of years and as little labor as he could manage on the man's part they tamed the Cove and made it a beauty spot in that wild land. A beauty spot, though their lives held nothing but treadmill toil and harsh words and a mental horizon narrowed almost to the limits of the grim, gray rock wall that surrounded them

Another sturdy souled couple came made for themselves a home upon its should have been a boy to meet her father's need and great desire; a girl child whose very name was a compromise between the parents. For they ealled her Billy for sake of the boy her father wanted and Louise for the girl her mother had longed for to lighten that terrible loneliness which the far frontier brings to the women who orave its stern emptiness.

When Billy Louise was twelve she wanted to do something big, though she was hazy as to the particular nature of that big something. She tried to talk it over with Marthy, but Marthy could not seem to think beyond the

When she was thirteen Billy Louise rode over with a loaf of bread she had baked all by herself, and she put this problem to Marthy:

"I've been thinking I'd go ahead and write poetry, Marthy-a whole book of it with pictures. But I do love to anake bread-and people have to eat bread. Which would you be, Marthya poet or a cook?"

Marthy looked at her a minute, lent firer attention briefly to the question after Billy Louise came home and took and gave what she considered good ad-

"You learn how to cook, Billy Louise. Yuh don't want to go and get notions. Your maw ain't healthy, and wour paw likes good grub. Po'try is all foolishness. There ain't any money

"Walter Scott paid his debts writing poetry," said Billy Louise argumentatively. She had just read all about Walter Scott in a magazine which a passing cowboy had given her. Perhaps that had something to do with her new ambition.

"Mebby he did and mebby he didn't, I'd like to see our debts paid off with po'try. It'd have to be worth a hull

lot more'n what I'd give for it." "Oh! Have you got debts, too, Marthy?" Billy Louise at thirteen was still ready with sympathy. "Daddy's got lots and piles of 'em. He bought some cattle and now he talks to mommie all the time about debts. Mommie wants me to go to Boise to school next winter, to Aunt Sarah's. And daddy says there's debts to pay. I didn't know you had any, Marthy.'

"Well, I have got. We bought some cattle, too, and they ain't done 's well's they might. If I had a man that was any good on earth I could put up more | His voice was getting cracked and hay. But I can't git nothing outs Jase husky, and the deprecating note dom-

but whines. Your paw oughta send you to school, Billy Louise, even if he has got debts.'

"He says he wishes he could, but he don't know where the money's coming from."

"How much 's it goin' to take?" asked Marthy heavily.

"Oh, piles." Billy Louise spoke airily to hide her pride in the importance of the subject. "Fifty dollars, I guess. I've got to have some new clothes, mommie says. I'd like a blue dress." "And your paw can't raise fifty dol-

Marthy's tone was plainly belligerent. "Got to pay interest," said Billy Lou-

ise importantly. Marthy said not another word about debts or the duties of parents. What

she did was more to the point, however, for she hitched the mules to a rattly old buckboard next day and drove over to the MacDonald ranch on the Wolverine. She carried \$50 in her pocket, and that was practically all the money Marthy possessed and had been saved for the debts that harassed her. She gave the money to Billy Louise's mother and said that it was a present for Billy Louise and meant for 'school money." She said that she hadn't any girl of her own to spend the money on and that Billy Louise was a good girl and a smart girl, and she wanted to do a little something toward her schooling.

A woman will sacrifice more pride than you would believe if she sees a way toward helping her children to an education. Mrs. MacDonald took the money, and she promised secrecy-with a feeling of relief that Marthy wished

it. She was astonished to find that Marthy had any feelings not directly connected with work or the shortcomings of Jase, but she never suspected that Marthy had made any sacrifice for Billy Louise.

So Billy Louise went away to school and never knew whose money had made it possible to go, and Marthy worked harder and drove Jase more relentlessly to make up that \$50. She never mentioned the matter to any one. The next year it was the same. When in August she questioned Billy Louise clumsily upon the subject of finances and learned that daddy still talked about debts and interest and didn't know where the money was coming from she drove over again with money for the schooling. And again she extracted a promise of silence.

afterward and saw the Wolverine and soul knew that it cost her anything in the way of extra work and extra banks. And in the rough little log harassment of mind. She bought more cathled I want cattle and cut more hay and went deeper into debt, for as Billy Louise grew older and prettier and more accustomed to the ways of town she needed more money, and the August gift grew proportionately larger. The mother was thankful beyond the point of questioning. An August without Marthy and Marthy's gift of money would have been a tragedy, and so selfish is mother love sometimes that she would have accepted the gift even if she had known what it cost the giver.

At eighteen, then, Billy Louise knew some things not taught by the wide plains and the wild hills around her. She was not spoiled by her little learning, which was a good thing. And when her father died tragically beneath an overturned load of poles from the mountain at the head of the canyon Billy Louise came home. The Billy of her tried to take his place and the Louise of her attempted to take care of her mother, who was unfitted both by nature and habit to take care of herself. Which was, after all, a rather big thing for any one to attempt.

Jase began to complain of having "all gone" feelings during the winter up the whole burden of the Wolverine ranch. He complained to Billy Louise when she rode over one clear, sunny day in January. He said that he was getting old, which was perfectly true, and that he was not as ablebodied as he might be and didn't expect to last much longer. Billy Louise spoke of it to Marthy, and Marthy snorted.

"He's ablebodied enough at mealtimes, I notice," she retorted. "I've heard that tune ever since I knowed him. He can't fool me!"

Jase maundered in at that moment, and Marthy turned and glared at Jase with what Billy Louise considered a perfectly uncalled for animosity. In reality, Marthy was covertly looking for visible symptoms of the all-goneness. She shut her harsh lips together tightly at what she saw. Jase certain-

ly was puffy under his watery, pink rimmed eyes, and the withered cheeks above his thin graying beard really did have a pasty gray look. "D'you turn them calves out into the corral?" she demanded, her voice hard-

er because of her secret uneasiness. "I was goin' to, but the wind's changed into the north, 'n' I thought mebby you wouldn't want 'em out." Jase turned back aimlessly to the door.

inated pathetically all that he said. "You'll have to face the wind goin' home," he said to Billy Louise. "More'n likely you'll be facin' snow too. Looks bad off that way."
"You go on and turn them calves

out!" Marthy commanded him barshly. "Billy Louise ain't goin' home if it storms. I sh'd think you'd know enough to know that."

"Oh, but I'll have to go anyway," the girl interrupted. "Mommie can't be there alone; she'd worry herself to death if I didn't show up by dark.



"D'you Turn Them Calves Out Into the Corral?"

since daddy died. I ought to have gone rassment, emphasized by resentment. before-or I oughtn't to have come. But she was worrying about you, Marthy. She hadn't seen or heard of you for a month, and she was afraid you might be sick or something. Why don't you get some one to stay with you? I think you ought to." She looked toward the door, which Jase had closed upon his departure. "If Jase should—get sick or anything"-

"Jase ain't goin' to git siek," Marthy retorted glumly. "Yuh don't want to let him worry yuh, Billy Louise. If I'd worried every time he yowled around about being sick I'd be dead or crazy by now. I dunno but maybe I'll have somebody to help with the work, though," she added after a pause, during which she had swiped the dishrag around the sides of the pan once or twice and had opened the door and thrown the water out beyond the doorstep like the sloven she was. "I got a nephew that wants to come out. He's been in a bank, but he's quit and wants to git on to a ranch. I dunno but I'll have him come in the spring."

"Do," urged Billy Louise, perfectly unconscious of the potentialities of the future. "I hate to think of you two down here alone. I don't suppose any one ever comes down here except meand that isn't often."

"Nobody's got any call to come down," said Marthy stolidly. "They sure ain't going to come for our comp'ny, and there ain't nothing else to bring 'em.'

"Well, there aren't many to come, you know," laughed Billy Louise, shak. ing out the dish towel and spreading and the wind alike. it over two nails, as she did at home. 'I'm your nearest neighbor, and I've got six miles to ride-against the wind at that. I think I'd better start. We've got a half breed doing chores for us but he has to be looked after or neglects things. I'll not get anotichance to come very soon, I'm afraid

Mommie hates to have me ride around much in the winter. You send for that nephew right away, why don't you, Marthy?" It was like Billy Louise to mix command and entreaty together. "Really, I don't think Jase looks a bit

"A good strong steepin' of sage 'll fix him all right, only he ain't sick, as see. You take this shawl."

Billy Louise refused the shawl and ran down the twisted path fringed with long, reaching fingers of the bare berry bushes. At the stable she stopped for an aimless dialogue with Jase and then rode away, past the orchard whose leafless branches gave glimpses of the low, sod roofed cabin, with Marthy standing rather disconsolately on the rough doorstep watching her go.

Blue was climbing steadily out of the gorge, twitching an ear backward with flattering attention whenever his lady spoke. The horse went on, calmly stepping over this rock and around that as if it were the simplest thing in the world to find sure footing and carry his lady smoothly up that trail. He threw up his head so suddenly that Billy Louise was startled out of her aimless dreamings and pointed nose and ears toward the little creek bottom above, where Marthy had lighted her campfire long and long ago.

A few steps farther and Blue stopped short in the trail to look and listen. Billy Louise could see the nervous twitchings of his muscles under the skin of neck and shoulders, and she smiled to herself. Nothing could ever come upon her unaware when she rode alone so long as she rode Blue. A hunting dog was not more keenly alive to his surroundings.

"Go on, Blue," she commanded after a minute. "If it's a bear or anything like that you can make a run for it: if it's a wolf I'll shoot it. You needn't

stand here all night, anyway." Blue went on, out from behind the willow growth that hid the open. He returned to his calm, picking a smooth trail through the scattered rocks and tiny washouts. It was the girl's turn to stare and speculate. She did not know this horseman who sat negligently in the saddle and looked up at the stream. She did not know him, and there were not so many travelers in the land that strangers were a matter of indifference.

Blue welcomed the horse with a democratic nicker and went forward briskly. And the rider turned his head, eyed the girl sharply as she came up and nodded a cursory greeting. His horse lifted its head to look, decided that it wanted another swallow or two and lowered its muzzle again to the

Billy Louise could not form any opinion of the man's age or personality, for which covered him completely from hat brim to ankles. She got an impression of a thin, dark face and a sharp glance from eyes that seemed dark also. There was a thin, high nose, and beyond that Billy Louise did not look. If she had the mouth must certainly have reassured her somewhat.

Blue stepped nonchalantly down into the stream beside the strange horse and went across without stopping to drink. The strange horse moved on also, as if that were the natural thing to do-which it was, since chance sent them traveling the same trail. Billy Louise set her teeth together with the queer little vicious click that had always been her habit when she felt thwarted and constrained to yield to circumstances and straightened herself in the saddle.

"Looks like a storm," the fur coated one observed, with a perfectly transparent attempt to lighten the awkwardness.

Billy Louise tilted her chin upward and gazed at the gray sweep of clouds moving sullenly toward the mountains at her back. She glanced at the man and caught him looking intently at her face.

He did not look away immediately, as he should have done, and Billy Lou-She worries about every little thing ise felt a little heat wave of embar-

> "Are you going far?" he queried in the same tone he had employed before. "Six miles," she answered shortly, though she tried to be decently civil. "I've about eighteen," he said.

"Looks like we'll both get caught out in a blizzard." Certainly he had a pleasant enough voice, and, after all, it was not his fault that he happened to be at the crossing when she rode out of the gorge. Billy Louise, in common justice, laid aside her resentment and looked at him with a hint of a smile

at the corners of her lips. "That's what we have to expect when we travel in this country in the winter," she replied. "Eighteen miles will take you long after dark." "Well, I was sort of figuring on put-

ting up at some ranch if it got too bad. There's a ranch somewhere ahead on the Wolverine, isn't there?" "Yes." Billy Louise bit her lip, but hospitality is an unwritten law of the

West, a law not to be lightly broken. "That's where I live. We'll be glad to have you stop there of course.' The stranger must have felt and admised the unconscious dignity of her

tine and words, for he thanked her simply and refrained from looking too intently at her face. Fine siftings of snow, like meal flung

down from a gigantic sieve, swept into their faces as they rode on. The man turned his face toward her after a long silence. She was riding with bowed head and face half turned from him "You'd better ride on ahead and get

in out of this," he said curtly. "Your horse is fresh. It's going to be worse



'You'd Better Ride On Ahead and Get In Out of This."

and more of it before long. This cayuse of mine has had thirty miles or so of rough going." "I think I'd better wait for you," she

said primly. "There are bad places where the trail goes close to the bluff, and the lava rock will be slippery with this snow, and it's getting dark so fast that a stranger might go over.'

"If that's the case the sooner you are past the bad places the better. I'm all right. You drift along." Billy Louise speculated briefly upon

the note of calm authority in his voice. He did not know evidently that she was more accustomed to giving commands than to obeying them. Her lips gave a little quirk of amusement at his mistake.

"You go on. I don't want a guide." He tilted his head peremptorily toward the blurred trail ahead.

Billy Louise laughed a little. She did not feel in the least embarrassed now. "Do you never get what you don't

cedar grown bluff beyond while his rather lead you past those places than horse stood knee deep in the little have you go over the edge," she said, "because nobody could get you up or even go down and bury you decently. It wouldn't be a bit nice. It's much

simpler to keep you on top. He said something, but Billy Louise could not hear what it was. She suspected him of swearing. She rode on

in silence. "Blue's a dandy horse on bad trails and in the dark," she observed companionably at last. "He simply can't

lose his footing or his way." "Yes? That's nice."

Billy Louise felt like putting out her ongue at him for the cool remoteness he was encased in a wolfskin coat of his tone. It would serve him right to ride on and let him break his neck over the bluff if he wanted to. She shut her teeth together and turned her face away from him.

So, in silence and with no very good feeling between them, they went precariously down the steep hill (the hill up which Marthy and the oxen and Jase had toiled so laboriously twentyseven years before) and across the tiny flat to where the cabin window winked a welcome at them through the storm.

CHAPTER II.

A Book, a Bannock, and a Bed.

DLUE led the way straight to the low, dirt roofed stable of logs and

stopped with his nose against the closed door. Billy Louise herself was deceived by the whirl of snow and would have missed the stable entirely if the leadership had been hers. She patted Blue gratefully on the shoulder when she unsaddled him. She groped with her fingers for the wooden peg in the wall where the saddle should hang, failed to find it and so laid the saddle down against the logs and covered it with the blanket.

"Just turn your horse in loose," she directed the man shortly. "Blue won't fight, and I think the rest of the horses are in the other part. And come on to

the house." It pleased her a little to see that he obeyed her without protest, but she was not so pleased at his silence, and she led the way rather indignantly toward the winking eye which was the cabin's window.

At the sound of their feet on the wide doorstep her mother pulled open the door and stood fair in the light, ooking out with an anxious look.

"Is that you, Billy Louise? Oh, ain't Peter Howling Dog with you? What makes you so terrible late, Billy Louise? Come right in, stranger. I don't know your name, but I don't need to know it. A storm like this is all the interduction a fellow needs, I guess.

"What about Peter?" Billy Louise asked. "Isn't he here?"

"No, and he ain't been since an hour or so after you left. He saddled up and rode off down the river, to the reservation, I reckon.'

"Then the chores aren't done, I suppose." Billy Louise went over and took a lantern down from its nail, turning up the wick so that she could light it with the candle. "Go up to the fire and thaw out," she invited the man. "We'll have supper in a few minutes."

Instead he reached out and took the lantern from her as soon as she had lighted it. "You go to the fire your-"I'll do what's necesself," he said. sary outside."

"Why-y"— Billy Louise, her fingers still clinging to the lantern, looked up him. H with that intent look she had objected to on the trail, but she saw his mouth and the little smile that hid just back of his lips. She smiled back without knowing it. "I'll have to go along, anyway. There are cows to milk, and you couldn't very well find the cow

stable alone." "Think not?"

Together they went out again into the storm they had left so eagerly. Billy Louise showed him where was the pitchfork and the hay and then did the milking while he piled full the mangers. After that they went together and turned the shivering work horses into the stable from the corrat where they huddled, rumps to the storm, and the man lifted great forkfuls of hay and carried it into their stalls, while Billy Louise held the lantern high over her head like a western Liberty. They did not talk much, except when there was need for speech. but they were beginning to feel a little glow of companionship by the time they were ready to fight their way against the blizzard to the house, Billy Louise going before with the lantern. while the man followed close behind. carrying the two pails of milk that was already freezing in little crystals to the tin.

"I didn't quite catch your name, mister," Mrs. MacDonald said after they had begun the meal. "But take another biscuit, anyway.'

"Warren is my name," returned the man, with that hidden smile because she had never before given him any opportunity to tell it-"Ward Warren. I've got a claim over on Mill creek."

Billy Louise gave a little gasp and distractedly poured two spoonfuls of sugar in her tea, although she hated it finished and looked at him straight. sweetened.

I've got to tell you why even at the price of digression. Long ago, when Billy Louise was twelve or so and lived largely in a dream world of her own, she had one day chanced upon a paragraph in a paper that had come from town wrapped around a package of matches. It was all about Ward Warren. The name caught her fancy, and the text of the paragraph seized filled her mind with other things she had built adventures without end in which Ward Warren was the central figure. Sometimes, when she rode in want?" she asked mildly. "I'd a lot and led her into strange places, where a place to sleep I'll be glad to see you

she tried to shiver in honest dread. Often and often, however, Ward Warren was a fugitive who came to her for help. Then she would take him to a cave and hide him, perhaps, or she would mount her horse and lead him by devicus ways to safety, and upon some hilltop from which she could point out the route he must follow she would bid him a touching adieu and beseech him in the impossible language of some old romancer to go and lead a blameless life.

"Jase has got all gone feelings now, mommie," Billy Louise remarked irrelevently during a brief pause and relapsed into silence again. She knew that was good for at least five minutes of straight monologue with her mother in that talking mood. She finished her supper while Warren listened abstractedly to a complete biography of the Meilkes and 'earned all about Marthy's energy and Jase's shiftlessness.

"Ward Warren!" Billy Louise was saying to herself. "Ward Warren! There couldn't possibly be two Ward Warrens; it's such an odd name. Well!"

Then she went mentally over that paragraph. She wished she did not remember every single word of it, but she did. And she was afraid to look at him after that, and she wanted to dreadfully. She felt as though he belonged to her. Why, he was her old playmate! And she had saved his life hundreds of times at immense risk to hers, and he had always been her devoted slave afterward and never failed to appear at the precise moment when she was beset by Indians or robbers or something and in dire need. The blood he had shed in her behalf! At that point Billy Louise startled herself and the others by suddenly laughing out loud at the memory of one time when Ward Warren had killed enough Indians to fill a deep washout so that he might carry her across to the other side!

"Is there anything funny about Jase Meilke dying, Billy Louise?" her mother asked her in a perfectly shocked tone.

I was thinking of something "No. else." She glanced at the man eying her so distrustfully from across the table and gurgled again. It was terribly silly, but she simply could not help seeing Ward Warren calmly filling that washout with dead Indians so that he might carry her across it in his arms.

The more she tried to forget that the funnier it became. She ended by leaving the table and retiring precipitately to her own tiny room in the lean-to where she buried her face as deep as it would go in a puffy pillow of wild duck feathers.

He, poor devil, could not be expected to know just what had amused her so. He did know that it somehow concerned himself, however. He took up his position mentally behind the wall of aloofness which stood between himself and an unfriendly world, and when Billy Louise came out later to help with the dishes he was sitting absorbed in a book.

The next morning the blizzard raged, so that Warren stayed as a matter of course. Peter Howling Dog had not returned, so Warren did the chores and would not let Billy Louise help with anything.

"I wish we could get him to stay all winter instead of that Peter Howling Dog," Mrs. MacDonald said anxiously after he had gone out. "I just know Peter's off drinking. I don't think he's a safe man to have around, Billy Louise. I didn't when you bire I haven't felt easy a minute him. with him on the place. I wish you'd hire Mr. Warren, Billy Louise. He's nice and quiet"-

"And he's got a ranch of his own." He doesn't strike me as a man who wants a job milking two cows and carrying slop to the pigs, mommie."

"Well, I'd feel a lot easier if we had him instead of that breed. Only we ain't even got the breed half the time. This is the third time he's disappeared in the two months we've had him. I really think you ought to speak to Mr. Warren, Billy Louise."

"Speak to him yourself. You're the one that wants him," Billy Louise answered somewhat sharply. She adored her mother, but if she had to run the ranch she did wish her mother would not interfere and give advice just at the wrong time. "Well, you needn't be cross about it.

You know yourself that Peter can't be depended on a minute. There he went off yesterday and never fed the pigs their noon slop, and I had to carry it out myself. And my lumbago has bothered me ever since, just like it was going to give me another spell. You can't be here all the time, Billy Louise — leastways you ain't — and Peter"-

"Oh, good gracious, mommie! I told you to hire the man if you want him. Only Ward Warren isn't"-

Ward Warren pushed open the door and looked from one to the other, his eves two question marks. what?" he asked and shut the door behind him with the air of one who is ready for anything. "Isn't the kind of man who wants to

hire out to do chores," Billy Louise "Are you? Mommie wants to hire VOIL."

"Oh, well, I was just about to ask" for the job, anyway." He laughed, and the distrust left his eyes. "As a matter of fact, I was going over to Jim Larson's to hang out for the rest of the winter and get away from the lonesomeness of the hills. The old Turk's a pretty good friend of mine. But it looks to me as if you two needupon her imagination. Until school ed something around that looks like a a man a heap more than Jim does. I know Peter Howling Dog to a fareyou-well. You'll be all to the good if he forgets to come back. So if you'll the hills, Ward Warren abducted her stake me to a meal now and then and

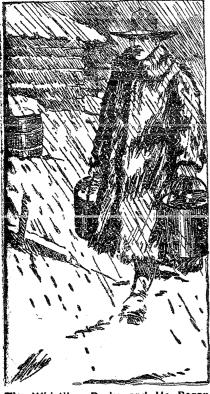
through the winter or until you get some white man to take my place." He took up the two water pails and heart, and not even Billy Louise, whose Louise was beginning to look for in his face.

Now that matters had approached the point of decision her mother stood looking at her helplessly, waiting for her to speak. Billy Louise drew herself up primly and ended by contradicting the action. She gave him a sidelong glance which he was least prepared to withstand, though, in jus-Mce to Billy Louise, she was absolute-In unconscious of its general effective-

ness and twisted her lips whimsically. "We'll stake you to a book, a bannock and a bed if you want to stay, Mr. Warren," she said quite soberly; "also to a pitchfork and an ax, if you like, and regular wages."

His eyes went to her and steadied there with the intent expression in them. "Thanks. Cut out the wages and I'll take the offer just as it stands," he told her and pulled his hat farther down on his head. "She's going to be one stormy night, lay-dees," he added in quite another tone on his way to the door. "Five o'clock by the town clock, and al-ll's well!" This last in still another tone as he pushed out against the swooping wind and pulled the door shut with a slam. They heard him whistling a shrill, rol-Meking air on his way to the creekat least it sounded rollicking the way be whistled it."

"That's 'The Old Chisholm Trail' he's whistling," Billy Louise observed under her breath, smiling reminiscently, "the very song I used to pretend he



The Whistling Broke and He Began to Sing.

always sang when he came down the canyon to rescue me. But of course I knew all the time he's a cowboy. It

The whistling broke, and he began to sing at the top of a clear, strong langed voice an old, old trail song beloved of punchers the West over.

"What did you say, Billy Louise? I'm sure it's a comfort to have him here, and you see he was glad and

But Billy Louise was holding the slipping back into the child world wherein Ward Warren came singing down the canyon to rescue her. The words came gustily from the creek down the slope:

"No chaps, no slicker, and a-pourin' down rain.
And I swear by the Lord I'll never night-

herd again, Cema to yi youpy, youpy-a, youpy-a,

Coma to yi youpy, youpy-a! "Feet in the stirrups and seat in the

I hung and rattled with them long-horn cattle, Coma to yi''—

"Do shut the door, Billy Louise! What you want to stand there like that for? And the wind freezing everything inside! I can feel a terrible draft on my feet and ankles, and you know what that leads to!"

So Billy Louise closed the door and laid another alder root on the coals in the fireplace the while her mind was given over to dreamy speculations, and the words of that old trail song ran on in her memory, though she could no longer hear him singing. Her mother talked on about Peter and the storm and this man who had ridden straight from the land of day dreams to her door, but the girl was not listening.

"Now, ain't you relieved yourself that he's going to stay?"

Billy Louise, kneeling on the hearth and staring abstractedly into the fire, came back with a jerk to reality. The little smile that had been in her eyes and on her lips fled back with the dreams that had brought it. She gave her shoulders an impatient twitch and

"Oh, I guess he'll be more agreeable to have around than Peter," she admitted taciturnly, which was as close to her real opinion of the man as a mere mother might hope to come.

When spring came at last and Ward Warren rode regretfully back to his claim on Mill creek he was not at all the morose Ward Warren who had ridden down to the Wolverine that stormy night in January. The distrust had left his eyes, and that guarded remoteness was gone from his manner. He thought and he planned as other men thought and planned and looked into the future eagerly and dreamed dreams of his own, dreams that brought the hidden smile often to his lips and The state of the s

Still, the thing those dreams were built upon was yet locked tight in his waited, glancing from one to the other instinct was so keen and so sure in all with that repressed smile which Billy things else, knew anything of them or of the bright hued hope they were built

CHAPTER III.

Marthy Buries Her Dead and Greets

Her Nephew. TASE did not move or give his customary, querulous grunt when Marthy nudged him at daylight, one morning in mid April. Marthy gave another poke with her elbow and lay still, numbed by a sudden dread. She moved cautiously out of the bed and half across the cramped room before she turned her head toward him. Then she stood still and looked and looked, her hard face growing each moment more

pinched and stony and gray. Jase had died while the coyotes were yapping their dawn song up on the rim of the cove. He lay rigid under the coarse, gray blanket, the flesh of his face drawn close to the bones, his

skimpy, gray beard tilted upward. Marthy's jaw set into a harsher outline than ever. She dressed with slow, heavy movements and went out and fed the stock. In stolid calm she did the milking and turned out the cows into the pasture. She gathered an apron full of chips and started a fire, just as she had done every morning for twentynine years, and she put the coffeepot on the greasy stove and boiled the brew of yesterday, which was also her habit.

She sat for some time with her head leaning upon her grimy hand and stared unseeingly out upon a peach tree in full bloom and at a pair of busy robins who had chosen a convenient crotch for their nest. Finally she rose stiffly, as if she had grown older within the last hour, and went outside to the place where she had been mending the irrigating ditch the day before. She knocked the wet sand off the shovel she had left sticking in the soft bank and went out of the yard and up the slope toward the rock wall.

On a tiny, level place above the main ditch and just under the wall Marthy began to dig, setting her broad, flat foot uncompromisingly upon the shoulder of the shovel and sending it deep into the yellow soil. She worked slowly and methodically and steadily, just as she did everything else. When she had dug down as deep as she could and still manage to climb out and had the hole wide enough and long enough, she got awkwardly to the grassy surface and sat for a long while upon a rock, staring dumbly at the gaunt, brown hills across the river.

She returned to the cabin at last, and, with the manner of one who dreads doing what must be done, she went in where Jase lay stiff and cold under the

Early that afternoon Marthy went staggering up the slope, wheeling Jase's body before her on the creaky, homemade wheelbarrow. In the same harsh, primitive manner in which they both had lived Marthy buried her dead. And though in life she had given him few words save in command or upbraiding, with never a hint of love to sweeten the days for either, yet she went whimpering away from that grave. She broke off three branches of precious peach blossoms and carried them up the slope. She stuck them upright in the lumpy soil over Jase's head and stood there a long while with tear streaked face, staring down at the grave and at the nodding pink blossoms.

Billy Louise rode singing down the rocky trail through the deep, narrow gorge to where the hawthorn and choke cherries hid the opening to the cove.

From there to the pink drift of peach doom against the dull brown of the bluff Blue galloped angrily, leaving deep, black prints in the soft green of the meadow. So they came headlong upon Marthy, just as she was knocking the yellow clay of the grave from her irrigating shovel against the pole fence of her pigpen.

"Why, Marthy!" Once before in her ife Billy Louise had seen Marthy's chin quivering like that and big, slow tears sliding down the network of lines on Marthy's leathery cheeks. With a painful slump her spirits went heavy with her sympathy. "Marthy!"

She knew without a word of explanation just what had happened. From Marthy's bent shoulders she knew and from her tear stained face and from the yellow soil clinging still to the shovel in her hand. The wide eyes of Billy Louise sent seeking glances up the slope where the soil was yellow; went to the long, raw ridge under the wall, with the peach blossoms standing pitifully awry upon the western end. Her eyes filled with tears. "Oh, Marthy! When was it?"

"In the night, some time, I guess." Marthy's voice had a harsh huskiness. 'He was-gone-when I woke up. Well he's better off than I be. I dunno what woulda become of him if I'd went first." There, at last, was a note of tenderness, stifled though it was and fleeting. "Git down, Billy Louise, and come in. I been kinda lookin' for yuh to come ever sence the weather opened

up. How's your maw?" "What are you going to do now, Marthy?" Billy Louise was perfectly capable of opening a conversational door even when it had been closed decisively in her face. "You can't get on herealone, you know. Did you send for that nephew? If you haven't you must hire

somebody till-" "He's comin'. That letter you sent over last month was from him. I dunno when he'll git here; he's liable to come most any time. I ain't going to hire nobedy. Charlie Fox, his name is. I hope he turns out a good worker. I've never had a chance to git ahead any, but if Charlie 'll jest take holt I'll meb-

by git some comfort onta life yit." "He ought to, I'm sure. And every

the dishes and straighten things up, I

"You needn't do nothin' you ain't a mind to do, Billy Louise. I don't want you to think you got to slop around washin' my dirty dishes. I'm goin' on down into the medder and work on a ditch I'm puttin' in. You jest do what you've a mind to." She picked up the shovel and went off down the jungly path, herself the ugliest object in the cove, where she had created so much

beauty. Billy Louise sat down on the rock where Marthy had rested after digging the grave and, with her chin in her two cupped palms, stared out across the river at the heaped bluffs and down at



Down on the Rock Where Marthy Had Rested.

the pink and white patch of fruit trees. She was trying, as the young will always try, to solve the riddle of life, and she was baffled and unhappy because she could not find any answer at all that pleased both her ideals and her reason. And then she heard a man's He voice lifted up in riotous song and she turned her head toward the opening of the gorge and listened, her eyes brightening while she waited.

Ward came into sight through the little meadow, riding slowly, with both hands clasped over the horn of the saddle, his hat tilted back on his head and his whole attitude one of absolute content with life. He saw Billy Louise almost as soon as she glimpsed him, and she had been watching that bit of road quite closely. He flipped the reins to one side and turned from the trail to ride straight up the slope to where she

Billy Louise, with a self reproachful glance at the grave, ran down the slope "You just go down past the stable and to meet him-an unexpected welcome, which made Ward's heart leap in his

"Oh, Ward, for heaven's sake, don't be singing that come-all-ye at the top of your voice, like that. Don't you"-"Now I was given to understand that you liked that same come-all-ye. Have

you been educating your musical taste in the last week, Miss William Louise?" Ward stopped his horse before her and with his hands still clasped over the saddle horn looked down at her with that hidden smile—and something else. "No. I haven't. I don't have to educate myself to the point where I know

the 'Chisholm Trail' isn't a proper kind of funeral hymn, Ward Warren." Billy Louise glanced over her shoulder and all do when death has come close and stepped outside and waited beside Billy stopped. "Jase died last night; that's his grave up there. Isn't it perfectly pitiful? Poor old Marthy was here all solitary alone with him. And-Ward, she dug that grave her ownself and took him up and buried him! And, Ward, she-she wheeled him up in the She couldn't carry him. But isn't it awful?" Her hands were up, patting and did not let his glance dwell too and smoothing the neck of his horse, and her face was bent to hide the tears that stood in her eyes and the quiver of her mouth.

Several minutes they stood there talking, while Billy Louise patted the horse absently, and Ward looked down at her and did not miss one little light or shadow in her face.

"You saw mommie, of course. You came from home?"

"No, I did not. I got as far as the creek and saw Blue's tracks coming briar pipe while Ward saddled Blue down, so I just sort of trailed along, "I don't know a deuce of a lot about seeing it was mommie's daughter I felt this ranch game, but if that old lady most like talking to."

tle and instinctively made a change in cashed in just now, but Aunt Martha the subject.

"I've got to go in and wash the dishes," she said, stepping back from him. "Of course nothing was done in him." the cabin, and I've been doing a little housecleaning. I guess the dishwater is hot by this time—if it hasn't all boiled away."

Ward, as a matter of course, tied his horse to the fence and went into the motely personal. He knew enough about cabin with her. He also asked her to men to appreciate the tactful silences stake him to a dish towel, which she of the stranger, and when Billy Louise did after a good deal of rummaging, on the way home predicted that the He stood with his hat on the back of nephew was going to be a success Ward his head, a cigarette between his lips, and wiped the dishes with much apparent enjoyment. He objected strongly to Billy Louise's assertion that she meant to scrub the floor, but when he found her quite obdurate he changed his method without in the least degree yielding his point, though for diplomat-

ic reasons he appeared to yield. He carried water from the creek and filled the teakettle, the big iron pot and both pails. Then, when Billy Leuise had turned her back upon him while one thinks you've done awfully well, she looked in a dark corner for the Marthy. What can I do now? Wash mop, he suddenly seized her under the

arms and lifted her upon the table, and before she had finished her astonished gaspings he caught up a pail of water and sloshed it upon the floor under her.

Then he grinned in his triumph. Billy Louise gave a squeal of consternation and then sat absolutely still, staring round eyed through the door-Ward stepped back-even his composure was slightly jarred-and

twisted his lips amusedly. "Hello," he said after a few blank seconds. "You missed some of it, didn't you?" His tone was mildly commiserating. "Will you come in?"

"N-o-o, thank you, I don't believe I The speaker looked in, however. saw Billy Louise perched upon the table and took off his hat. He was well plastered with dirty water that ran down and left streaks of mud behind. "I must have got off the road," he said. "I'm looking for Jason Meilke's ranch." Billy Louise tucked her feet farther under her skirts and continued to stare dumbly. Ward, glancing at her from the corner of his eyes, stepped consid-



Caught Up a Pail of Water and Sloshed It on the Floor.

erately between her and the stranger so that his broad shoulders quite hid her from the man's curious stare.

"You've struck the right place," he said calmly. "This is it." He picked up another pail of water and sloshed it upon the wet floor to rinse off the mud. "Is-ah-Mrs. Melike in?" One could not accuse the young man of craning, but he certainly did try to get another glimpse of the person on the table and failed because of Ward.

"She's down in the meadow," Billy Louise murmured.

"She's down in the meadow," Ward repeated to the bespattered young man. follow on down"- he waved a hand vaguely before he took up the broom "You'll find her, all right," he again. added encouragingly.

"Oh. Ward! That must be Marthy's nephew. What will he think?"

"Does it matter such a deuce of a lot what he thinks?" Ward went on with his interrupted scrubbing. "I'm awfully glad he came, anyway,"

said Billy Louise. "I won't have to stay all night now. I was going to." "In that case the young man is welcome as a gold mine. Here they come

-he and Mrs. Martha. You'll have to introduce me; I have never met the lady." Ward hastily returned the mop to its corner, rolled down his sleeves and picked up his gloves. Then he man who has just wiped a lot of dishes and scrubbed a floor.

The nephew, striding along behind Marthy and showing head and shoulders above her, seemed not to resent any little mischance, such as muddy water flirted upon him from a broom. wheelbarrow! She had to, of course. He grinned reminiscently as he came up, shook hands with the two of them long or too often upon Billy Louise nor too briefly upon Ward.

When Ward went to the stable after Blue half an hour later Charlie Fox went with him. His manner when they were alone was different, not so exub erantly cheerful-more frank and practical.

"Honest, it floored me completely to see what that poor old woman has been up against down here," he told Warren, stuffing tobacco into a silver rimmed can put it across I guess I can wabble "Mommie's daughter" laughed a lit- along somehow. Too bad the old man as good as told me he wasn't much force, so maybe I can play a lone hand here as easy as I could have done with

Afterward, when Ward thought it over, he remembered gratefully that Charlie Fox had refrained from attempting any discussion of Billy Louise or from asking any questions even redid not feel like qualifying the verdict.

Continued next week.

DO YOUR BEST.

He who does the best he can is always improving. It is this steady progress, no matter frem what point it starts, that forms the chief element of all greatness and geodness.

That our Bread is now on war footing, made according to Government specification and each loaf weighs 11/2 lbs., and sells for 12 cents at your dealers or at the bakery.

We make Rye Bread for your wheatless day. Place your orders early. Try one of our hot pies for your din-

CANDY

Candy is exceedingly high this year, but we offer you Pure Home-made Sugar Taffy in Chocolate, Vanilla, Molasses or Strawberry flavors at......20c per lb. Peanut Candy that is chock full of large fresh

HELLER'S BAKERY

WE DELIVER.

THE RANGHAT THE WILVERINE (Love on a ranch is not a peaceful idyl, at least not on the

(The love of Ward Warren, cowboy, and Billy Louise, spirited girl rancher, has all the thrills that go with its picturesque setting. Ward and Billy go through the test by fire, ere their happiness is assured. And all the while adventure and mystery and cattle rustling play around them to complicate matters and keep your attention at white heat. The author of

serial we take pleasure in announcing

ranch described in the new

The RANCH at the WOLVERINE

knows the ranch country and the kind of people to be found there and you will remember many of the adventures and incidents long after the story is finished.

Watch For and Read the First Installment of

OUR NEW SERIAL

POULTRY

VEAL - HOGS - RABBITS

For best prices and quick returns ship to Detroit's largest receivers.

> A. C. MANN @ COMPANY Eastern Market

Advertise your auction in the Chronicle

#\$\$\$\$

MINGSTON-NOVESTA TOWN LINE

Ruth Thomas is expected home from Lansing the last of the week.

with relatives at Shabbona last Sun-

from Detroit for a few days' visit at to be given Christmas Eve. They will

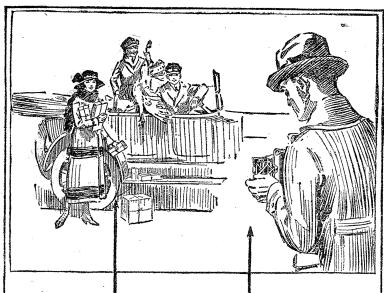
Ern Lester has moved his family to their new home west and north of Cass City.

The teacher and pupils of the townline school will give a Christmas program Friday afternoon.

A few of the young people spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Stan-Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cooper visited ley Osburne, Sunday being his birth

The teacher and pupils of the Craw-Myron Retherford is expected home ford school are preparing a program also have a Xmas tree.

> Visiting Cards. Get them printed at the Chronicle print shop in 50, 100, or larger lots.



Holiday gifts of candy, stationery or dainty toilet luxuries are always welcome, either to others or to yourself, and you will have your tastes interpreted more exactly here than anywhere

Although you have a grand-father's clock in the hall, a Dresden clock on the drawing room mantle and an alarm clock in your bedroom, you always wear

You may have other cameras, butyounced a Vest Pocket Kodak. You can wear it like a watch.

FROM the kindergarten days

up, there's wholesome fun for the children, and lasting joy for all the family, in the Kodak and Brownie pictures the children make—and Christmas day, with its home pictures, is an excellent time to start.

Come in and see our stock of Kodaks and Brownies. There's no obligation.

Wood's Rexall Drug Store

The Pastime Theatre

SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 22 Emma Whalen in "VANITY"



AT PASTIME THEATRE

CHRISTMAS DAY

Matinee, 3:30, 20c Evening, 7:30 and 9:00 standard time, 35c.

NEW YEARS EVE, DEC. 31, and NEW YEARS DAY-Matinee and

Mary Pickford in "The Little American"

A GREAT PATRIOTIC PRODUCTION.

We will pay War Tax on both these Pickford Pictures.



Miss Lottie McQueen made a busiless trip to Detroit Tuesday.

Miss Margaret Ingram spent the veek-end at her home in Deford.

Mrs. Lydia Kehoe of Pontiac is a

uest at the home of James Crane. Mrs. Leo Forden of Detroit spent the week-end as the guest of relatives

R. D. Keating, Carl Martin and Audley Kinnaird were callers in Ca-

M. F. Rittenhouse returned Saturday evening from a business trip to

Miss Helen Kolb of Lansing is expected Saturday to spend a week at

Philadelphia.

Miss Helen McGregory of Ann Arbor came Thursday to spend two weeks at her home here.

The Misses Mamie Hennesey and Dorothy Carolan of Gagetown were callers in town Saturday.

Mrs. David Ingram of Deford spent Wednesday as the guest of her daughter, Miss Margaret Ingram.

Miss Elizabeth Barnes of Detroit

spent from Saturday until Wednesday at her parental home here. Miss Amanda Murphy of Sandusky was the guest of friends and relatives

here from Friday until Monday. Clare Mudge and Miss Ruth Robinson will spend Xmas Day at the home

of Wm. Mudge near Shabbona.

Mrs. Sarah Delling expects to go to Detroit Saturday where she will spend two weeks as the guest of rela-

Mrs. Edward Hoener and daughter returned Saturday to their home in Detroit after a two weeks' visit at the home of F. E. Kelsey.

Lieut. and Mrs. John Clark and two children, John and Mary Jane, returned Monday to Clinton after spending ten days at the home of W. T.

Mrs. Geo. Roberts and granddaughter, Fern Roberts, Mrs. Roderick Kennedy and son, Roderick, Mrs. Lou O'Rourke and Mrs. Wm. Gage, all of Deford were callers in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Dickinson and Miss Evelyn Dickinson and Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Root and granddaughter, Reno Wilson, ate Sunday dinner at the home of Fred Hoagland of Elkland

The S. S. S. club, ten in number, surprised Miss Annabell Dodge Monday night at her home on Oak St. Music and games furnished entertainment for the evening and a midnight lunch was enjoyed.

Albert Wheatley of Pontiac has purchased the A. B. Parmalee property on South Seeger street and is preparing to move to Cass City. Mr. and Mrs. Parmalee went Thursday to Pontiac where they will make their home.

Last Thursday evening a miscellaneous shower was given Mrs. Herman Doerr at the home of G. C. Hooper on the corner of Pine and Oak streets. Music and games made the hours pass very pleasantly and refeshments were served. Mrs. Doerr received many beautiful and useful gifts.

Patrick Hennessey of Detroit visited at the home of his father, Thomas Hennesey, Friday. The young man enlisted at Detroit last Thursday as storekeeper in the ordnance department. He left Detroit Saturday afternoon for Columbus, Ohio. He will be stationed at Rock Island, Illinois, and expects to leave for France before many weeks.

At the annual meeting of the Evangelical church Friday evening, the following officers were elected: Trustees for three years, Edward Helwig and Wm. J. Schwegler; organist, Ione Striffler; assistant organist, Martha Striffler; chorister, Mrs. A. A. Ricker. Sunday school officers were elected as follows: Superintendent, Edward Helwig; as'st supt., D. F. Schiele; secretary, M. M. Lenzner; treasurer, Fred Buehrley; pianist, Marie Benkelman; assistant, Ione Striffler; librarian, Florence Striffler; chorister, Gertrude Schiele; supt. of home dept., Martha Striffler; supt. of cradle roll, Mrs. O. Y. Schneider.

Storms are no obstacle to Wilber Beach, circuit court reporter. Judge Beach remained here over Sunday. Monday morning his stalwart son reached Cass City by Grand Trunk from Bad Axe, only to find the train for Wilmot was stalled in a snowdrift near Caseville. So he started out on foot to cover the sixteen miles to Caro, arriving shortly after 12 o'clock and bringing with him a good appetite for dinner. He "got a lift" part way, but walked eleven miles through unpacked snow, and it was no tropical breeze that he faced either. The distance in itself was no great obstacle, as he had walked 25 or 30 miles in a day while hunting birds.—Caro Cour-

CHRONICLE LINERS

Bring in your old iron and I will pay \$10.00 a ton for it until Jan. 15. W. L. Ward. 12-14-2p

Heavy Jumbo Knit sweaters at Crosby & Son's from \$4.00 to \$10.00.

Board and room for two at Myrtle

Wanted—Girls and Women. Steady work. \$1.25 a day to beginwith advancement. Room and board, everything modern, at the com-pany's boarding house, at \$3.00 a week. Write for information Western Knitt ing Mills, Rochester, Michigan.7-27-13

Fountain Pens make useful gifts. All price pens at Cass City Drug Co. Guaranteed.

See the new Jack Tar, Lion Brand collar at Crosby & Son's. 10-19-

ft. wide for sale; also three pieces of floor covering 6 ft. wide. All are new. G. L. Hitchcock. 10-19-

Organs for Sale.
For cash or on time payments. Lenzner's Furniture Store.

Fine cigars for holiday gifts at Cass City Drug Co. All prices boxes. Have you seen the T & M holiday

Horehound candy at Wood's-the ld fashinned kind.

Splendid line of Ivory Toilet Articles at Cass City Drug Co. Useful gifts of all kinds.

Shipping Tags
Do you use them? We print them
in all sizes. Come in and order 500, 1,000 or more printed to suit your wants. The Chronicle.

Xmas of any Sammy-at Bigeow's,

Shoes and clothing, haberdashery and boys' wear—make useful Xmas gifts. Let us show you—The T & M

See the folding manicure sets at Cass City Drug Co. The proper gift for the young lady. All prices.

House and barn on Woodland Ave for sale. Chas. Bixby.

For Sale. Bedroom suite, gasoline stove and oak dining table. Everett Mudge. 11-

Four Jersey cows and 5 Jersey yearling heifers for sale. A. T. Hiser. 12-14-2p

T & M neckwear, T & M shirts, T & M bathrobes, T & M hosiery, T & M shoes, T & M gloves, T & M suspenders and belts, T & M sweaters—in fact every thing in useful wearing apparel at the T & M quality store.

This year is the year of all years I have another piece of linoleum 12 you will find them at the T & M quality store.

Best line of box candy in town at Cass City Drug Co.

Best line of Post Cards, Tags, and Seals at Cass City Drug Co.

Having enjoyed a good season, I will celebrate by offering children—yes, and everybody else, ½ cent a lb. more for rags and rubbers than I have been paying. This offer good until Christmas. W. L. Ward. 12-7-

"Tea tastes better in an earthen pot," said an old housekeeper as she admired the new "Heatproof China Teaball Pot" at Bigelow's. Only \$3.50.

The place to buy useful gifts for men and boys—is the T & M quality

Notice to Taxpayers.

I will be at the Deford Bank, De-

Treasurer's Notice. I will be at the following places to receive taxes for the Township of Greenleaf: Wickware store, Dec. 20; Exchange Bank, Dec. 22; Greenleaf Town Hall, Dec. 27. W. E. Duffield, Treasurer.

Wedding Bells

Should not ring before invitations printed by the Chronicle on special high grade stock have been sent to your friends. If the charming bride to be will honor us with a visit we will which to make a selection.

The largest line of neckwear we have ever shown at the T & M quali-

THIS IS THE FIRE FAN



Here we have a Fire Fan. He always beats the Fire Company to the A "Mess Kit" will gladden the Kmas of any Sammy—at Bigeow's, 31.50.

Blatchford's Calf Meal at Wood's.

Iord, Thursdays, Dec. 20 and 27, at the Exchange Bank at Cass City Saturdays, Dec. 22 and 29 and at home Fridays for the purpose of collecting taxes. Lewis A. Holtz, Novesta treas.

Blatchford's Calf Meal at Wood's.

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Away Back and Sit Down fires with his little Chemical Extin-

3 More Business Days Only Before Xmas

TIME is passing very rapidly; also our stock of Xmas merchandise is going out very fast. If you have some article in mind which you had intended to get, better HURRY UP as they are liable to be gone when you come. Also we offer you the last chance this week to buy Fancy Chinaware, Cut Glass, Dinnerware, etc., at the old prices. New lists which are 40 to 50 per cent higher will take effect immediately after Xmas.

> If You Need any Chinaware Now Is the Time to Save 40 to 50 per cent on same

BEGINNING THURSDAY NOON, DECEMBER 20

A Liberal Discount will be allowed on all Dolls, Toys, Games, Drums, Etc.

that may be in stock. Must have a complete clean up of Christmas goods and some rare bargains await your coming.

Grocery Specials Until Christmas

No. 1 Peanuts, 2 lbs. for...35c No. 1 Mixed Nuts, per lb. ... 20c No. 1 Brazil Nuts......20c Candy—all kinds—Prices right. Seeded Raisins, per pkg....10c Mince Meat, per pkg.....10c Good Laundry Soap, per bar. .5c

Corn Starch, while it lasts at 5c 1 bbl. Bread Flour for \$12.50 $\frac{1}{2}$ bbl. Bread Flour for....\$6.30 Macaroni per pkg......10c 3 lbs. best butter crackers...45c Plug tobacco, per cut.....10c Prepared mustard, large can 10c

. Also a fine stock of Oranges, Bananas, Grapes, Celery, Apples, Onions, Grape Fruit, etc. Prices right. Taking this opportunity of again thanking you for your valuable patronage and friendship and wishing you all a very Merry Christmas, I remain

Yours very truly,

Geo. C. Hooper

PHONE NO. 84.



J. A. Caldwell made a business trip to Detroit on Monday.

Joseph Clement of Pontiac spent Sunday at the home of James Delong. Mr. and Mrs. Lester Childs of Col

ling have a son born on Thanksgiving Day. Mrs. Geo. Cooper of Kingston spent

Wednesday at the home of Jesse Miss Dora Krapf of Detroit came

Monday to spend two weeks at her home here. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Ross of Green-

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davidson will spend Christmas at the home of Stew-

art Charles near Deford. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wooley of Bay City are spending the week at the home of Andrew Woorey.

Miss Flossie Koppleberger of Flint is expected Saturday to spend Christ-

mas week at her parental home here. home of Louis Holtz in Novesta town- several weeks.

Mabel Anderson, who has been visiting with her parents here for several weeks, expects to leave this week for her home in St. Louis, Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lamb left Monday for Deckerville to attend the funeral of the former's cousin, Eli Randall. They returned to their home here Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. F. L. Morris left Tuesday to attend the funeral of the doctor's grandmother, Mrs. Sarah Birlingham, who died at her home in Pontiac at the age of eighty-four years.

John McPhail returned to his home John McPhail returned to his home For Sale—20 Plymouth Rock hens in Detroit Monday after spending a and pullets. A. A. Hitchcock. 12-21-1p week with his sister, Mrs. W. A. Walker, and relatives at Argyle. Mr. McPhail had a splendid visit while have renewing the acquaintages of tank. A. A. Hitchcock. 12-21-1p here, renewing the acquaintance of several friends whom he had not seen for many years.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bittner, who recently sold their nome to Luke H. well drained. John Clothier, Marlette Mich. For further information call Wright of Grant township, have at J. N. Dorman's. moved into rooms in the A. A. Jones residence. Mr. and Mrs. Bittner have decided to remain in Cass City during the remainder of the winter and will probably move to Detroit or Flint next spring.

Last Thursday, the employes of The Farm Produce company had their third annual Christmas dinner. Each one of the ladies brought a well filled and up. basket and at noon tables were set and with the manager, F. E. Kelsey, and his "better half," thirty-two in all, sat man at Cass City Drug Co. down to a very bountiful dinner. After the "eats", names were drawn and each one received a Christmas pres- Set. Finder processing Chronicle office.

"The Ranch at the Wolverine" is the title of a serial story which commences in the Chronicle today. The acters are quoted as "cattle people." Eight-room house and barn in a very desirable location. Apply to G.

This is no blood and thunder tale, but A. Striffler. 11-17scenes are laid in Idaho and the chara broad and strong story containing enough action to make the reader's nerves tingle keenly every times he reads a chapter. It is a story full of wholesome sentiment in true American style.

Word received from Spafford Kelsey at Bangkok, Siam, acknowledges the receipt of a box of books sent to him from Cass City by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Kelsey. The box was -five months to a day in making the films. journey. With the books were quantities of fudge and peanuts in sealed packages which reached Mr. Kelsey in good condition. The receipt of books and sweets proved a happy event in the missionary's life.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther J. Carroll, well known in Grant township where they formerly resided, are now enroute to Long Beach, California. Mr. Carroll, in a short note to the Chronicle, says: "We are in Pontiac enroute to Long Beach, Cal., where our household goods were sent a few days ago. As we expect to live there, we want to be sure not to miss any copies of the Chronicle, so please commence with this week's issue. Send this one and each week till you hear from us after we are located. We expect to come back for a visit next summer."

Those who send parcels by mail are requested to mark on the outside of the package the nature of its contents. "There is no need," said a rural carrier to the Chronicle Tuesday, "to give a detailed list of the contents as 'one shirt, two pairs of socks, etc'. The word 'merchandise' would answer the successful. Put some of your Christ-requirements of the postal department mas spirit into this good work and make Saturday the banner day for the in such an instance while the word Red Cross Lunch. 'perishable' would serve in case the contents of the package consisted of perishable nature." Perishable articles are given special care and early death of our husband and father, and delivery and chimners of the feet are given special care and early death of our husband and father, and delivery and chimners of the feet are given by the given by the feet are given by the feet are given by the feet are delivery and shippers of such articles the flowers; also the choir and Rev. W. L. Card of Argyle for his kind words. Mrs. Jas. Watson and

Angus McInnis of Atwater transacted business in town Monday.

Mrs. B. O. Watkins of Deford was a ousiness caller in town Monday.

The M. E. Missionary society will meet with Mrs. J. J. Gallagher this

Mrs. Preston Allen spent the weekend with her husband, Lieut. Allen, in Battle Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. David Hutchinson and daughter, Clara, will eat Christmas dinner at the home of Philip McComb.

Emerson Copeland of Stonelaw, Alta., Mrs. Jack Joynson of Toronto, Ont., and Mrs. Lyle Sharp of Clifford visited at J. N. Dorman's Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Seeger announce the arrival of a daughter at their home at 6:30 Monday morning. The little lass weighs 3½ pounds and leaf spent the week-end at the home has been named Rhea Katherine.

> Mrs. H. W. Robinson and two children, Lloyd and Dougald, of Sheridan Lake, Colo., will spend Christmas at the home of Mrs. Dougald McIntyre. Mrs. Robinson will be better known here as Miss Agnes McIntyre.

Mrs. Hugh McColl returned Friday from Saginaw where she had been the guest of her daughter. On Tuesday she left for Deckerville where she is Mrs. C. Davidson and daughter, visiting another daughter, Mrs. R. A. Leona, will spend Christmas at the Rich. She expects to remain there

Buzz saw and engine outfit for sale cheap. George Burt, 12-21-2p

Knitted woolen scarf found near Elkland cemetery. Enquire at Chron-

Masonic Notice.

Regular meeting of Tyler lodge and election of officers Saturday evening, Dec. 22. Installation and work on first degree Thursday evening, Dec. 27. Come out. I. A. Fritz, Sec. 12-21-1

For Sale—One O. I. C. boar, 18 mos. old, eligible to registry. Homer Elkins, Cass City, R. R. No. 5. 12-21-1

80-acre Farm for Sale. Section 26, Koylton, Tuscola Co., Mich. Good house, barn, wells, fences,

Somnoe, toilet set, tables, lamp and other articles. Mrs. J. M. Bittner. 12-

A "Mustard Cup" is a swell gift for \$1.50. See Bigelow's.

Be well dressed for Xmas. Wear a Farreil-made overcoat and suit. \$15.

Collar bags, military sets, brushes, purses and other useful gifts for the

Lost-Gold' lavaliere with cameo set. Finder please leave same at 12-21-1

The new silver and ebony Chain knives are the classy thing. \$1.50 up at Bigelows.

Raincoats at Crosby & Son's from

Xmas neckwear? Then go to the T & M quality store.

Buy your candy at Wood's Drug

Read Bigelow's Santagram on page

Let Wood develop and print your

Get the soldier boys a "Sammie" box at Cass City Drug Co. For immediate sale—house, barn and two lots on East Houghton St. Terms. Leaving city. W. H. Anderson. 12-14-tf

Read the ads. today.

Treasurer's Notice.

I will be at the Cass City Bank Saturday, Dec. 22 and 29, and Wednesday, Jan. 2. to receive the taxes of Elkland township. C. J. Striffler, Township

\$50.00 Reward.

Red yearling steer and two-year-old red heifer strayed from my farm in Sec. 23, Elington, about Nov. 26. Fifty dollars reward for information leading to their recovery. A. Doerr. 12-21-1

Do Your Bit.

The local Red Cross chapter will hold their weekly coffee and sandwich lunch at N. Bigelow & Sons' hardware Saturday, Dec. 22. Mrs. Chas. Day and Mrs. Dora Fritz will have charge. These Saturday lunches have been held since August and have been years. held since August and have been very

THIS IS THE MAN

Who fibs when he says, "I guess I don't want anything for Christmas this year."

His Name is "Dad" or Brother

AND HERE ARE SOME THINGS HE WANTS FOR CHRISTMAS

Fur Caps Cravats Cloth Caps Mufflers Soft Hats Scarfs Fur-lined Silk Shirts or Overcoats **Madras Shirts** Special Dress Shirts Showings of Gloves Gifts for Hosiery Soldiers **Sweaters** Canes Umbrellas Smoking Belts Coats Jewelry (the Lounging kind he needs)

Gowns

Suit Cases Travel Bags Collar Bags Suspenders Underwear Trousers

Warm Mackinaws and all outdoor apparel.

Gift boxes free with purchases in all departments.

Gifts may be exchanged up to December 31

In order that our customers may have no hesitancy in purchasing gifts at once, the regular return rules have been modified as follows:

1. All articles which are now exchangeable under the three day rule may be exchanged up to and including Dec. 31.

2. No article which is on the non-returnable list can be returned or exchanged.

3. No cash refunds or credits will be granted on Christmas gifts; exchanges only.

WARM FUR CAPS in the popular Detroit shape, of near seal, genuine seal and beaver, fine soft linings of satin and silk, prices from

CUB COTHES

\$2.50 to \$7.00

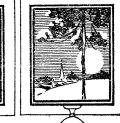
Beautifully Engraved Merchandise Certificates issued in any amount, redeemable any time.

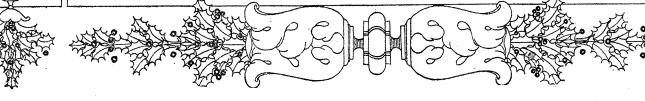
Crosby @ Son, Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men 22

34 YEARS IN ONE SPOT.



THE WRISTMAS





If You Have Not Selected that Xmas Gift

Let us suggest that you do not postpone it any longer. Just 2 more days---Saturday and Monday, but still plenty of time if you come here. Stocks are rapidly diminishing but our stock of useful gifts is still well filled.

Look at the list.

For Him

SHAVING SETS MILITARY BRUSHES SAFETY RAZORS FOUNTAIN PENS PURSES BOX OF CIGARS FLASHLIGHTS COLLAR BAGS TRAVELING SETS



For Her

MANICURE SETS IVORY TOILET ARTICLES STATIONERY PERFUMES BOX OF CANDY PURSES AND HAND BAGS FOUNTAIN PENS WRITING COMPANIONS

"Sammie" Boxes and Comfort Kits for the soldier boys. Ask to see these. Don't overlook our large line of Tags, Seals, Tissue and Wrapping Papers, Cards, Booklets and Gift Dressings,

CASS CITY DRUG CO.

G. H. BURKE, Manager

Heaps and Heaps of Good Things!

We are too busy to write an ad this week but not too busy to attend to your Christmas wants and to wish you a very MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Whether it is China, Toys, Games, Nuts, Fruit, Candy or Eatables, we have it.

No time to enumerate them so come in and look them over. Everything for the Christmas Stockings and the Christmas Dinner.

"Jones' Christmas Store'

"WHERE THE BUSINESS

CHRISTMAS GUESTS

Fred Cooper of Camp Custer will spend Christmas with relatives and friends here.

Chas. Fenn of Detroit is expected today (Friday) to spend Xmas at the home of F. A. Bigelow.

George Burt and family will be entertained at the home of Chas. Banks mear Shabbona on Christmas Day.

Dr. and Mrs. Maurice Wood of Ionia are expected Saturday and will remain over Christmas at the home of L. H. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Striffler.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Orr and aughter, Ethel, of Pigeon will spend Christmas at the home of Wm. D.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Mudge will spend Xmas week at the home of the latter's father, James Ryckman, in North Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Hall and two daughters, Zelia and Mildred, will spend Xmas Day at the home of Mrs. Agnes McIntyre.

Edward Essler and Miss Mary King of Detroit are coming Saturday evening to spend Christmas at the home of Philip McComb.

Miss Lydia McInnis expects to leave Monday for Park Hill, Ont., to visit at the home of her father, Thomas McInnis, over Xmas.

Mrs. Anna Patterson and two sons, Lester and Hazen, will be entertained at the home of B. O. Watkins in De ford on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Dickinson and Miss Evelyn Dickinson will spend inson in Novesta.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson and mas. daughter, Eva, of Pontiac are coming Monday to spend Christmas at the home of Wm. Weldon.

the Misses Lillian and Nellie Goff of Cass City Saturday. Flint are expected Saturday to spend Xmas at the home of G. W. Goff.

the Benton Harbor schools, is expected Saturday to spend Xmas va- Mr. and Mrs. John J. Gallagher. cation with his parents, Prof. and Mrs.

three children, Richard, Warren and Florence, will go Saturday to Detroit to spend Xmas at the home of Dr. M. M. Wickware.

Irene Frutchey, who are students at suffered during that day. Mr. Gettel the Ferris Institute in Big Rapids, are had driven to town from his home coming Saturday to spend Christmas near Kilmanagh and had just come week at their homes here.

arday and will spend Christmas at left there about ten minutes after Mr. their parental homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Simons and two children, William and Winnifred, Christmas at the home of Mrs. Simon's parents, Rev. and Mrs. S. E.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Herford, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Henkey and three sons, Clarence, Harold and Jerold, and Mr. and Mrs. Justus Linge of Elkton will be entertained Christmas at the home of D. F. Schiele.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Ostrander and children of Ellington, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nash and two children and Mr. and Mrs. David Ross will be entertained at the farm home of Wm. Schwegler on Xmas Day.

Miss Hester McKim of Flint will spend Christmas at the home of Mrs. Andrew McKim.

Roy Striffler, who is a student at the M. A. C., is expected home today list. (Friday) to spend Christmas week at his home here.

Lieut. and Mrs. L. E. Aldrich of Battle Creek and Lloyd McKim of township is reported very ill. Ann Arbor will spend Christmas at the home of Elias McKim.

Miss Margaret Striffler, teacher of Boyne City, will come Saturday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mich., to visit his brother, William

Miss Adah Caldwell of Bay City is expected this (Friday) evening and will spend Christmas at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cald-

The Misses Catherine, Carola and Ruth Fritz, who are attending normal at Ypsilanti, are expected this (Friday) evening to spend Xmas at their homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McKenzie and daughters, Margaret and Jean, of Kalamazoo will be guests at the homes of A. A. Hitchcock, A. J. Knapp and I. B. Auten over Christmas.

Mrs. Wm. McWebb expects her daughters, Misses Nina and Gertrude McWebb who are teaching in Birmingham, home Saturday noon to spend their Christmas vacation with her.

Eldon Lamb of Bad Axe, Miss Mary Randall of Deckerville, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Lamb and daughter, Zada, of Saginaw will be entertained at the home of Wm. Lamb Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Berkley Patterson and two daughters, Margaret and Alma Isabelle, and Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Pul-Xmas day at the home of G. A. Dick- ford of Detroit will be entertained at the home of Jas. Tennant over Christ-

Miss Ruth Benkelman of Traverse City will be the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Benkelman, over Lavern Patterson of Saginaw and the holidays. She expects to reach

The Misses Addie and Lena Gallagher of Highland Park are expected Harold Riggs, who is a teacher in today (Friday) to spend the holiday vacation at the home of their parents,

The Misses Mae Benkeman, Laura Striffler, Katherine Striffler and Mr. and Mrs. Clem Tyo and chil- Gladys Jackson of Mt. Pleasant nordren, Mrs. David Tyo and Miss Marie mal are expected Saturday to spend Tyo will be entertained Christmas their vacations with their parents Day at the home of Peter Rushlo in here. It is said that the school may not resume work until March 1 on ac-Dr. and Mrs. P. A. Schenck and count of the shortage of coal.

SEBEWAING-John C. Gettel, aged 60, one of Huron county's prominent citizens, died Monday evening The Misses Thelma Nettleton and following two strokes of paralysis from the roller mill and was in the Arthur Walker and George Moon, act of tying his horses in the Liken who are attending Cleary Business & Co. sheds when stricken. John Kal-College at Ypsilanti, are expected Sat-lis, who also had business at the mill, Gettel and took his horses to the shed Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bailey and also. Hearing groans in one of the four children, Katherine, Clair, Dar- stalls, he went to their source and win and Lucile, and Mr. and Mrs. John found Mr. Gettel lying unconscious on Zinnicker will spend Christmas day at the ground. The stricken man was the home of Wm. Zinnicker in Noves- placed in a rig and taken to the home of his brother, Henry, in town. He remained unconscious all day and at about 6 o'clock in the evening suffered of West Kill, New York, will spend the second stroke, soon after which he passed away.-Blade.

> The East Side Creamery Co. of Detroit has closed its receiving station and discontinued business at Deford. The East Side Co., in its announcement in closing the station, recommends to its patrons that they send their milk to the Hires Condensed Milk Co.'s factory at Cass City.

> Card of Thanks. We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for their kindness during the sickness and at the death of Olezium Ontio. Mr. and Mrs. John Barnes.

NEWS OF THE "WEAK."

Mrs. Andrew Wooley has lagrippe. Mrs. Frank Ward is on the sick

Thelma Brooks, infant daughter of Lou Brooks, has bronchitis.

Mrs. Gordon Anderson of Sheridan ary 14th.

Frank Youngs started work again Monday at the Cass City Grain Co.'s elevator after a week's illness. David Tyo will go Monday to Paris,

Advertise it in the Chronicle

Tyo, who is in very poor health.

PETIT JURORS CALLED FOR JANUARY TERM OF COURT

The following are the names of jury men who have been called to serve at the January term of court in Sanilac county, beginning service on Janu-

Argye-Albert Hortick. Bridgehampton-Thos. McCullough. Brown City-Peter M. Carroll. Buel—Chas. Pudney. Croswell-Homer Methyen. Custer-James Graves. Elk-George Harnden. Elmer—Clyde Conely. Evergreen-Wm. Bullock. Flynn-Chas. Mahaffy.

Forester-Chas. Fritch. Fremont-Wm. Wilson, Jr. Greenleaf-Dougal Sinclair. Lamotte-Dan A. Beeden. Lexington-Walter Devine. Marion-Alex McConnachie. Marlette-Walter Taylor. Moore-Frank Schultz. Sandusky-Frank Denio. Sanilac-George Castator. Speaker-Charles King. Washington-Ernest McConnell. Watertown-Sylvester Howse.

Wheatland-Eldea VanSickle.

Comforting, If You Have It. In a pound of coal there are 8,000

Daniel J. Cronin, a farmer living three miles from Brown City, was fatally burned Friday morning of last week as a result of an explosion of kerosene in his stove and died that night. He was well known, having lived in that vicinity for the past twenty-five years. Mr. Cronin went to the barn in the morning after starting a fire in the stove in his house. When he returned the fire was low and he took a kerosene oil can and threw some oil on the hot coals. There was an explosion and his clothing caught fire, resulting in his death.

Advertise it in the Chronicle. The Chronicle, one year, \$1.50.

To the Milk Producers of Cass City and Vicinity

If you want to help Uncle Sam; send us your milk.

If you want to help our boys in the trenches; send us your milk.

If you want to help our army somewhere in France; send us your milk.

If you want to help our navy; send us your milk.

If you are not going to the trenches yourself, do your bit over here; send us your milk.

By helping us you will be doing your bit for Uncle Sam and his fighting boys.

These boys are over there fighting for us, let us do our share of fighting for them on this side.

If you want to help the Belgium relief; send us your milk.

We are doing our bit, are you doing yours?

Hires Condensed Milk Co.

Cass City, Michigan

ELLINGTON.

Rev. and Mrs. R. L. Cope are moving to Caro.

Rev. I. E. Miller was in Grand Rapids last week.

Martin Keilitz is the owner of a new Dodge automobile.

Miss Gertrude Sherman spent Sunday at her home in Millington. Mr. and Mrs. Earnet May and sons

spent Sunday in South Ellington. Elywin Bailey, who has been work

ing in Detroit, returned home Friday. Miss Leafa Oesterle spent Wednesday and Thursday with her sister,

Mrs. Chas. Skinner. Miss Bessie Sherman of Millington is spending the week with her sister,

Miss Gertrude Sherman. A Christmas tree and program will be given at the Ellington school Dist. No. 1, Friday evening, Dec. 21.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Hutchinson and children spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas.

Miss Sherman and her pupils are

celluloid or wood.

together, purl 1.

inches (11 inches in all).

Directions for knitting Socks for the

Red Cross

Needles-4 (Four) No. 10 steel, or corresponding size in bone,

Loosely cast on 56 stitches; 4 inches, 2 plain, 2 purl; knit plain 7

Heel-Knit plain 28 stitches on to one needle, turn, purl back

With the inside of the heel towards you, purl 16 stitches, purl 2

Turn, knit 6 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit 1,

Turn, knit 8 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit

Turn, knit 10 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit

Turn, knit 12 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit

Turn, knit 14 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit

Turn, knit 16 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over,

Now pick up and knit the 14 stitches down the side of the heel

Knit the 28 stitches of the front needles on to one needle. Pick up and knit 14 stitches at the other side of the heel piece. Divide

First needle, knit to within 3 stitches of the front end of side

Third needle, knit 1, slip 1, knit 1 pull slipped stitch over, knit

This reducing to be done every other row until there are 56

Knit plain until the foot from the back of the heel measures 81/2

Begin at the front needle; knit 1, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch

Second Needle: Knit 1, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit

Third Needle: Knit plain to within 3 stitches of the end, knit 2

Knit two plain rounds, then narrow as before every other round

Having 10 stitches each on front and back needles, break off wool

until you have 20 stitches on three needles, 10 on front needle and 5

on each side needle. Then knit two plain rounds. Slip stitches on side

needles all onto one needle, giving you 10 stitches on each of the two

leaving 12 inches with which to finish off sock and thread it into a darn-

ing needle. Put darning needle into first stitch of the front knitting nee-

dle as if to knit, pull wool through and take off stitch. Put darning

needle in next stitch of front needle as if to purl, pull wool through

but leave stitch on. Go to back needle, being particularly CAREFUL

THAT THE WOOL IS TAKEN UNDER THE KNITTING NEEDLE

EACH TIME AND NOT OVER. Put darning needle in first stitch

of the back needle as if to purl, pull wool through and take off stitch;

put darning needle in next stitch of the back needle as if to knit, pull

wool through but leave stitch on. Return to front needle, put wool in

first stitch (the one previously purled) and repeat. In finishing off

end of yarn, run yarn once down side of toe, so as not to make ridge or

over, knit plain to within 3 stitches of the end of the needle, knit 2

stitches on the needles (front needle 28, side needles 14 each.)

the heel stitches on to the 2 side needles, and knit right around again

these 28 stitches, turn, knit plain repeating these two rows (always

slipping the first stitch) for 28 rows, making heel about 3 inches.

turn, purl 7 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

1, turn, purl 9 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

1, turn, purl 11 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

1, turn, purl 13 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

1, turn, purl 15 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

needle, knit 2 together, knit 1.

inches, or 9 inches for a longer sock.

Front needle plain.

plain to end of needle.

To Narrow for Toe-

plain to end of needle.

together, knit 1.

together, knit 1.

Intake of Toe-

preparing a Xmas program which will be given Friday evening, Dec. 21. Everybody welcome.

ELKLAND-ELMWOOD TOWN LINE.

Little Evans is on the sick list. Mrs. L. Dudenhofer is on the sick

Henry Anker was a Caro caller Tuesday. Howard Evans spent Sunday with

his parents.

Mrs. L. Smith returned Monday from Detroit.

Mrs. Guy Allen is visiting her parents in Cleveand, Ohio. Webber Thompson of Saginaw came

Thursday to visit at E. N. Slough's Mrs. C. M. Livingston of Owendale

visited her mother, Mrs. J. Anker Monday. Mrs. A. Loundsbury went the lat-

ter part of the week to visit her sister in Battle Creek.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

RESERVED STREET

A Christmas Favorite

THE toys are so new fangled, with their little cranks and springs-

They make a fellow wonder how a boy can run the things; You mustn't twist 'em that way an' you mustn't jar or shake

fear you'll jolt their innards or a drivin' wheel will break.

But the jumpin' jack! He will wriggle his knees An' he'll hump his back just as gay as

you please; An' he don't wind up an' he don't run down, An' his pants is red an' his coat is

brown; He climbs the stick with a whack-tywhack!

Hoorah for the brave old jumpin' jack! He isn't quite so stylish, an' he only

costs a dime,

But he is lithe an' limber an' keeps busy all the time A-bobbin' an' a-noddin' with a caper an' a hop-

A-bowin' you a thank-ye when you jump him to the top.

Ho. the jumpin' jack! He will jiggle and prance. An' he'll bend his back like he's doin'.

a dance: With his arms 'way up an' his legs 'way down,

An' his painted grin like a circus

Clown. He slams around with a whack-tywhack-

Hoorah for the fine old jumpin' jack! I reckon I'm old fashioned when it

comes to Christmas toys, But was there any finer thing when you an' me was boys? Remember him a-grinnin' from your

stockin' that-a-way. All ready to go jumpin' up an' down all Christmas day!

Ho, the jumpin' jack! He would wobble his knees

An' he'd hump his back with aston ishin' ease: He would jump 'way up an' would sit

'way down. An' he tickled us when he came to

town. He was best of all in old Santa's

Hoorah for the good old jumpin' jack! Chicago Post.

An Unexpected Christmas Present

NE Christmas day some years ago Almas temple of the Shriners of Washington gave its annual dinner to the poor. It was a well-planned affair, generously contributed to, and turned out a big success. But the most notable thing about it was not on the program and made the hit of the occasion. Whenever members of the temple think of the celebration they chuckle over their unexpected Christmas gift.

While the Shriners were feeding their guests there came to their hall 150 loaves of bread. The huge sixfoot Santa Claus was busy cracking jokes as he waddled about and took down the gifts from the Christmas tree. In the middle of one of his stories there entered another big, fut Santa Claus, carrying a colossal basket full of bread, and behind him were three or four negroes, also carrying baskets of bread. One of the Shriner committeemen at once inferred that some one had sent a gift of bread to be distributed and signed a receipt for the 150 loaves. In a few minutes they were handed around to the heads of families, and an additional smile of Christmas joy went around everywhere with them

When the festivities were nearly over and the crowd had begun to disperse a man came running in and asked the

committeemen: "Did you get 150 loaves of bread?"
"We did," was the reply.

"What did you do with it?" "Gave it away."

"Well that was an order for the Carroll institute. It came here by mistake But it is all right. We are glad you gave it away, and if you need more let us know." And the man went away, evidently fully satisfied with the incident .- New York Times.

Mrs. Santa Claus. Pray, who is it has a reason

To be sorting pretty toys
That will go this festive season
To good little girls and boys?
Pray, who is it that is hurried To the point where she cries, declare it has me worried!" Why, it's Mrs. Santa Claus!

She is such a busy woman! Such a very busy woman!

On the things in Santa's pack Toys and books and muffs and sables Soon he'll carry on his back. And, since men are so forgetful.

All his clothes she must prepare, For when men are cold they're fretful, And then children must beware! So she's quite a busy woman! My, but she's a busy woman! Such a very busy woman!

That betokens best of cheer. She cooks things to curry favor While he's currying the deer. I have heard—'tis merely rumor— That old Santa's temper's bad. She must keep him in good humor,

From the pot there comes a savoi

Or the children would be sad.
So she's quite a busy woman! My, but she's a busy woman! Such a very busy woman! -Grif Alexander in St. Louis Globe-Dem-

SUNSHINE.

Edd. Gerou, sr., has moved to Caro for the winter.

Elaine Hobert spent last week with hardware store. ner aunt, Mrs. Edd Dosser.

Sam McCreedy is having a furnace nstalled in his home this week. James Hutchinson is confined to the

house with an attack of rheumatism. Mrs. Arthur Gerou is at home again. We are all pleased to see her looking so well

Mrs. Theadora Turner of Ellington visited her daughter, Mrs. Urvan

SHABBONA.

Merry Christmas. Fine sleighing.

ren and other relatives here.

this vicinity the first of the week.

Vern McGregory moved to Peck this week where he will be employed in a

Floyd Auslander threshed beans in

Jas. McDonald of Northwest Canada is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McDonald.

HOSPITAL NOTES.

Miss Blanch Clark of Deford underent an operation Saturday for removal of tonsils and adenoids.

Mrs. Dougald Livingston from near Atwater entered the hospital Monday and was operated upon the same day for abscess of the gall bladder. Mrs. Francis Kennedy of Veteran, Alberta, entered the hospital Tues-

Miss Hessinger of Bay City is one Chas. Phillips is visiting his chil- of the nurses at the hospital this week.

Mrs. Merle Parmalee is still a paient at the hospital.

The Real Difference.

"I can't see why that man is boss over me. I do most of the work here." "I guess that is so."

"It is. I know more about the business than he does. Whenever he wants to know anything about what's going on he comes to me to find out.

'That's usually the way." "I'm the fellow that ought to be the

"A lot of men think that way, and yet there's one big difference. He knows something that you don't know.' 'What is it?"

"He knows enough to hire good mealike you to do the work. If you knew that you'd be the boss and he'd be in your place."-Detroit Free Press.

New York produces more apples than any other state. The five leading varieties in the state are Baldwin, Greening, Northern Spy, Ben Davis and Tompkins King.

Let Santa Claus Lead You to Our Door

CHRISTMAS with its cheery thoughts, kind deeds and joyous spirit is at our threshold. The Xmas spirit is blowing in every nook and corner. It's part of our being, our civilization, sacred with its visions of happiness and youth, friendship and fireside.



We have been preparing for this Christmas for the last six months, till now we have the largest, finest stock of Gift Merchandise ever brought to Cass City. No other place in the county has so much to show, so many and such varied things to help people in their selecting. As for prices, the mere fact that you find it at Dailey's is double assurance that we have marked them as low as we can.

And now let us make ready; let us keep our hopes high and our hearts filled with good cheer. Make this great Christmas of 1917 the most enjoyable, the most wonderful to all of any Christmas since Christmas began.

Toyland

Bring the children to see the wonders of Toyland. Tables and shelves are just loaded with the wonders of Santa's Work Shop. Toys of every description - Building Toys, Dolls, Doll Buggies, Games, Dogs, Pop Guns and a good display of other toys.

undreds of them

All fresh and snowy

Nothing but pure flax.

Dress handkerchiefs galore— Kerchiefs for the children—

Every kind wanted.

Rare lace squares,

Carefully hand spun;

Hems narrow, wide, medium,

Initials, every letter.

Embroideries

Fine assortment,

Surely wonderful.

Here you will find handkerchiefs that are tastefully designed; suitable for any one...... 5 to 25 cts.

Boudoir Caps

We are sure "she" would like these dainty made caps. See our special Apron and Cap set in a Christmas Box50c

Scarf and Cap set, just the thing to keep Jack Frost away....50c, \$1.00, \$1.25

Books

A little bit nicer, a greater assortment than you will find elsewhere. Books for the little tots, with their bright pictures and their easy

Books for Boys-Alger's, Henty's, Boy Scouts, Etc......15 and 25c Books for Girls by Mrs. Mead, Finley25c

Books for the grown-ups-good wholesome reading for these long winter evenings25 and 50c

Neckties for Men

These will help out Santa Claus to make hundreds of pleasing gifts. Such ties as these will cost you at least 50 per cent more elsewhere. All the latest designs, light and dark shades. Some are boxed in fancy Xmas boxes at25 and 50c

Chinaware

Never before in the History of Modern business has it been so difficult to get Chinaware, but we have as large and beautiful a display as you will find any where, at prices that are 50 per cent below the Market value, we want you to see this showing of Holiday China—it will help you to decide the gift question.

Visit this great Holiday Store

and see Santa's real headquarters in all its glory.

Dailey Cash Bargain Store

THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY

Palmer Bros. The Store with the Christmas Spirit.

Headquarters for

Toys, Books, Dolls, China and Glassware, Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods, Furs

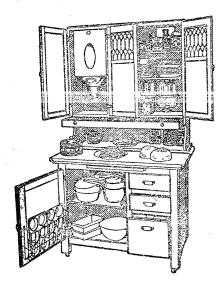
Children's, Misses' and Women's Coats at Less Than Half Price.

Candy in Large Assortment You can save money by buying your candy here.

Candy for everybody.

PALMER BROS., Gagetown

Kitchen **Cabinets**



Don't get old before your time. Doing housekeeping the old-fashioned is nothing but drudgery. And you don't need to do it. There's an easy way. It saves steps, saves lasaves money. It's a Kitchen Cabinet. Nearly all women have kitelen cabinets today-you, too, can have one. We have them in different your kitchen and to suit you.

Prices have been placed very low. COME IN TODAY.

enzner's

Furniture Store

The Ranch at the Wolverine

A New Story by One of America's Foremost Writers of Ranch Life and Cowboys :-: :-:

B. M. BOWER

An interesting and intimate view of the pioneer days on the plains involving clashes with cattle thieves, hungry wolves and narrow escapes from death in various forms. You will enjoy every installment of our new serial because there isn't a dull chapter in it.

Watch For and Read

The Ranch at the Wolverine

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Edger and Susan Hammersmark to Martin and Agnes Kile, e 1/2 of nw section 1 Vassar \$400.00.

Olive Phelps to Eugene Livingston, w 1/2 of w 1/2 of nw 1/4 section 19 Elkland \$1200.00.

Daenger and wife, w ½ of nw ¼ section 17 Arbela \$100.00. Chas. Pike and wife to Edward Hol-

den and wife, ne ¼ of se ¼ section 18 Fairgrove \$4000.00.

ly and wife, lot 5 blk 7 Village Gagetown \$600.00. Newton Beach and wife to Milton

Milton Beach to Newton Beach and

Watrousville \$1.00. Fred Cooklin to Albert Machowicz, ne ¼ of nw ¼ section 35 Ellington \$2,000.00.

Gilbert Laird and wife to Jesse Coleman and wife, ne 1/4 of se 1/4 section 2 Arbela \$4,000.00.

Judson and Inez Howe to Eugene and Sarah Wellington, sw ¼ of nw 14 section 34 Watertown \$2,000.00. Anna Mueller et al to Edward Shultz, pt. section 32 Denmark \$1,-

Mary Cansfield to Geo. Adams, jr. lot 5, blk 3 Cook's sub Akron \$50.00. Milan Beach and wife to Geo. Adams, jr., pt section 34 Akron \$323.75.

Warner Kelley and wife to Harriet models. You will find one here to suit Bancroft, pt. section 34 Elkland \$1. Alston Currier and wife to Lucy Currier, e ¼ of nw ¼ of se ¼ section 20 Arbela \$800.00.

Alfred Weaver and wife to Henry Branden and wife, lot 3, blk 1 Clever's dd to Gagetown \$1.00. Bert Gowen and wife to William

Burrows, lot 11 Wilsey & McPhail's addition to Cass City \$1.00. Alfred Riness and wife to Andrew Riness and wife, pt. section 25 Vas-

sar \$50.00. Robert Sherman to Lhaben Gage and wife, nw ¼ of se ¼ section 11

Fremont \$1.00. Christoff Roeder and wife to Wil- dent. helm Hoppe, ne ¼ of nw ¼ section

21 Columbia \$1.00. Joseph Sinalla et ux to Adelbert

Crampton, pt. section 1 Arbela \$11,-000.00.

Village of Vassar \$1.00. and wife, sw ¼ of ne ¼ section 30

Ellington \$1,700.00. Milton Sugden and wife to Joanna McRae, lots 5, blk 6 Fox's addition Cass City \$1.00.

A Watter of Time.

"What's the use of complaining because eggs are up a few cents," a farmer asked the other day, "when it regarding me, a mere lad, with those takes a perfectly good hen in the most kindly eyes and pleasant smile. I alfavorable circumstances twenty-four hours to lay one?"

"If you are going to determine prices by the time consumed in production," takes 504 hours for a hen to hatch one?"-Argonaut.

in clear, thick sirup are very convenient to have handy to use in cookies,

SICK WIFE'S STORY SUR-

PRISES CASS CITY The following has surprised Cass City: A business man's wife suffered from dyspepsia and constipation for years. Although she dieted she was so bloated her clothes would not fit. ONE SPOONFUL buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka relieved her INSTANTLY. Because Adler-i-ka empties BOTH large and small intestine it relieves ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas and prevents appendicitis. It has QUICK-EST action of anything we ever sold. Cass City Drug Co.—Adv. 6.

ENJOY THE WINTER TIME! A SELECTION FROM OUR

Cutters and Sleighs 2

ASSURES YOU A FIRST-**CLASS OUTFIT**

Striffler @ Patterson

W. C. T. U. NOTES.

Contributed by Local Union. Doubtless the military order forbidding the sale of liquor to soldiers and sailors in uniform, is the squarest blow that the American liquor dealer Caroline Haubenstricker to John ever felt. They want that order revoked, and are going about in a thousand subtle ways to accomplish that

end. They are not likely to succeed. The sobriety and orderliness which has marked the mustering of the Thomas McHale to Thomas Kenne- troops has been an object lesson in prohibition which will not be lost upon the nation. "The drunken soldier' or "drunken sailor" who has figured Beach, nw ¼ of se ¼ section 28 Juni- in every former war, is practically an unknown figure in our streets and ports today. Of the thousands of uniwife, same section 28 Juniata, \$1.00. formed men on leave who have been Lewis Larabee et al to Geo. Tux- seen in the last seven months, not one bury et al, lots 7 and 8, blk 9 Village has been visibly under the influence of

Admiral Caperton was in the Plate River in July with the South Atlantic squadron, and some thousands of blue jackets had shore leave in the hospitable ports of Montenegro and Buenos Aires. They acquitted themselves like gentlemen. The chief of police wrote to the admiral that never had such a visit been accompanied with so little disorder, and an impartial observer, writing to a New York newspaper concerning the good behavior of our boys, confessed that the credit was due in large part to the anti-alcoholic policy of the present secretary of the navy. America thanks you, Mr. Josephus Daniels.

The liquor interests have tried again and again to convince the public that Abraham Lincoln was a friend of the liquor traffic. A story which is doubly apropos at a time when we are using every means in our power to protect the lads of the army and navy from the drink evil is quoted from Dr. Talmadge Bergen. It shows not only the great heart of Lincoln and his sense of guardianship over the men who followed the flag, but his abhorrence of the American saloon and the drink habit. At a Lincoln meeting among old soldiers of a Michigan city one of the veterans related the inci-

"We have heard what Lincoln has done for all of us, I want to tell you what he did for me" said the veteran. "I was a private in one of the western regiments that arrived first in Wash-Samuel Seldon to Margaret Seldon ington after the call for 75,000. We were marching through the city amid Lavina Drake to Nathan Pattison great crowds of cheering people, and then, after going into camp, were given leave to see the town. Like many others of our boys the saloon or tavern was the first thing we hit. With my comrade I was just about to go into the door of one of these places when a hand was laid upon my arm, and looking up, there was President Lincoln from his great height above me most dropped with surprise and bashfulness, but he held out his hand, and as I took it, he shook hands in strong western fashion, and said, 'I don't so that whenever I go near a saloon, \$30 to \$75. and in any way think of entering, his words and face come back to me. Today I hate the saloon and have hated it ever since I heard those words from

that great man." Camp Custer notes of Nov. 27 report: Members of an up-state family who came down Sunday to their boy at Custer, one of the men who arrived last week, learned what it means to violate a United States army regulation, even unintentionally. A guard searching their suit cases at the cantonment entrance found a small bottle of beer. He immediately ordered them to military headquarters. With one guard ahead, and one behind them, the father, mother, two sons and a daughter were escorted to the police barracks. They were released following explanations and some advice by the police. The offending pint of beer was confiscated.

Harry Sovey of Saginaw is under arrest charged with "bootlegging" liquor to soldiers. He was caught in the act, it is alleged, on a back street of Battle Creek Saturday night.

Grafting a Rabbit's Spine.

Dr. A. W. Mayo-Robinson reports to the British Medical Journal the successful use of a piece cut from a rabbit's spinal cord as a graft between the cut ends of the median nerve in a man's arm, from which two and a half inches had been removed. He also grafted a bit of the rabbit's sciatic nerve to fill a gap in the ulnar nerve. The paralysis, for which the operation had been performed, gradually disappeared, and in six years the muscles of the lower arm and hand were performing their duties normally.

A horse will live on water only for twenty-five days, a bear will exist without foed for six meeths and a viper for ten months. A serpent in confinement has been known to refuse food for twenty-one months.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Earl S. Hile, 32, Wahjamega; Myrtle M. Walker, 28, same. Michael Hogan, 24, Reese; Elsie Gelis, 19, Caro.

Norton Sage, 74, Caro; Susan E. Arnold, 71, Eaton Rapids. Glee Searson, 22, Beaverton, Mich.;

Violet Mathews, 20, Akron. Charles Bush, 19, Unionvile: Fay Kennedy, 20, Unionville.

Milton Beach, 24, Vassar; Francis Wiest, 29, Plymouth.

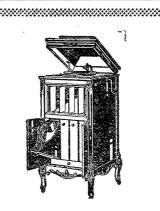
Frank Campbell, 22, Caro; Veva L. Kirk, 24, Fairgrove. Harry Turner, 23, Colling; Mildred

Wiltsie, 21, Caro. Roy Vader, 21, Colling; Mary Bragg, 17, Colling.

Quick Death. "I detest that tailor of mine!" exclaimed a spendthrift. "I'd kill him

with pleasure." "You can easily do so," rejoined his friend. "Pay him what you owe him; he will certainly die from shock!"

Advertise it in the Chronicle.



"That's the one we want"

Until you have seen and heard the

Columbia Grafonola

you are not likely to have a complete conviction that you are buying the right instrument for your home. From the lowest priced Grafonola to the handsome cabinet instrument, Columbia instruments invite and welcome comparison.

T. L. Tibbals Jeweler and Optometrist

SUNNY PLAINS STOCK FARM

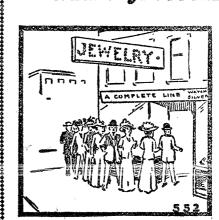
of Fowlerville, Mich., offers 1 registered Holstein male calf for sale. said a college graduate from Boston like to see our uniform going into Sired by Maplefront Korndyke, whose who was present, "what are you go- these places.' That was all he said. seven nearest dams average 19.50 lbs. ing to charge for a chicken when it He turned immediately and walked butter, 417 lbs. milk, 7 days. The away and we passed on. We would dam and four nearest dams average not have gone into that tavern for all 24.31 lbs.. butter, 520 lbs. milk, 7 the wealth of Washington City. And days. Also several others from good this is what Abraham Lincoln did A. R. O. dams by the same sire. Sat-Orange rinds parboiled and preserved then and there for me. He fixed me isfaction guaranteed. Prices from

Write for particulars if interested:

ARWIN KILLINGER,

Fowlerville, Mich. Phone-58F15

THE JEWELRY LINE



has long been and will always continue to be THE POPULAR LINE

Selections for **Xmas Gifts**

No other line affords the variety. No other gifts afford the delight, the satisfaction. Al-ways in evidence, use-

MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS HERE.

A. H. HIGGINS



The Ford Sedan is elegance builded upon Ford quality. In town and country here is the dependable, every-day-in-the-year enclosed car. Not only is it a car of handsome appearance with high class interior fittings -so much appreciated by womenbut it is the same Ford-"The Universal Car"-which more than two million owners have found to be the most reliable, the most serviceable, practical and economical car to operate and maintain. Ford Sedan \$645 f. o. b. Detroit.

AUTEN & TINDALE.

Stories upon Stories -with high ideals

12 Glorious Serials or Group Stories and 250 Shorter Stories and every one with "lift" in it.

The Youth's

Indispensable in quality, lavish in quantity -no other publication in the world like it.

THE 1918 PROGRAMME includes the ablest Editorials written, Articles by the world's brightest men and acknowledged authorities, Current Events, Page, Doctor's Corner and a constant run of the world's choicest fun.

52 Issues a Year—not 12—\$2.00

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

Send this coupon (or the name of this paper) with \$2.00 for The Companion for 1918 and we will send you THIS

1. 52 ISSUES of 1918. 2. All remaining 1917 Weekly Issues FREE. The Companion Home Calendar for 1918.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE

Mormilk Ready Ration Dairy Feed

JUST THE FEED FOR COWS, \$2.90 PER CWT.

CORN FEED---Good Hog Feed - \$3.75 per cwt.

FEED CULL BEANS. Will quote price on request.

Samico, pure spring wheat flour, \$12.50 barrel Sweet Cream, pure spring wheat flour, \$13.00 barrel Fancion, pure spring wheat flour, \$13.00 barrel Commercial Henkles Flour, -\$11.50 barrel

LATER WILL HAVE A CAR OF EACH--Wellman's Qualiteed Hog Feed. Superior Brand Cotton Seed Meal. Gold Medal Flour.

Cass City Grain Co.

Phone 17 or 61

Poinsettia Popular Santa Claus Is Coming

LD Santa Claus is coming-The time is very near-Before we realize it Old Santa will be here.

He'll bring us sleds and wagons, And nuts and sugar plums. And dolls, and furs, and dresses, And balls, and swords, and drums

Me'll come when we are sleeping, Tucked in our beds so white, And all the stars are peeping At this, our Christmas night.

He'll come with smiles and blessings Along the milky way, And stop at every dwelling Where little children stay.

He'll garnish trees with presents And, while the world is still, With gifts the children asked for Each stocking he will fill.

But, better than all presents, He'll bring to us again The heartfelt Christmas wishes Of "Good will unto men." -Martha Coleman Sherman in Chi cago Inter Ocean.

His Gift to Santa Claus

E DWARD was seven years old and believed. of course believed, of course, in Santa Claus. Just before Christmas he had proudly written a letter (his first), stating the particular gifts he wanted, and after his mother had read it it was carefully put into the fire.

"Now," said Edward's mother cheerfully, "that letter will go right up the chimney and direct to Santa Claus." seemed very much im-Edward pressed.

Christmas morning the child was perfectly delighted with the shower of gifts and with the glittering tree. "Wasn't it good of Santa Claus to

bring me so many more things than I asked for in my letter?" he said at the breakfast table, clasping his hands in an ecstasy. After this outburst he grew thoughtful, then, suddenly jumping up, disappeared into the kitchen. His mother and father looked at each other and wondered. Then the mother

followed to see what the inspiration might be. She found Edward standing in front of the kitchen stove pouring out a cup of coffee.

"Why, Edward, dear, what are you doing?" his mother asked, coffee being one of the child's "forbidden things." Edward looked up appealingly. "It is such a cold morning, mother—

"But. Edward, you know I never permit you to take coffee!" his mother interrupted.

"No, no, mother; I do not wish to drink it. I want to give it to Santa Claus. He was so kind to send me more engines and things than I asked for. May I give him some coffee and rolls, mother-may I?" Before his mother had time to think

cream and sugar into the cup; then preciation and gratitude, he earnestly a baby grand piano, buy a full-sized poured the steaming coffee into the grand and a plane and plane it down

"There now!" he exclaimed, with satisfaction. "That will go right up made at little cost if one uses a little the chimney and direct to Santa Claus. won't it? And it will warm up his * little round belly

That shook when he laugh'd like A bowl full of jelly won't it mother?"-Lippincott's.

Don't Say These Old Things at Christmas

EAR me! It's a lucky thing Christmas comes only once a year. I don't know what we'd do if it came oftener.

I hang my stockings up just to please there's no Santa Claus. Let some one else do that.

It never seems like Christmas to me

unless it snows. I always try to give sensible giftssomething useful, that will be a reminder all the year.

Money is always such an acceptable present. There isn't one of us who has iso much that he can't take a little

Don't you pity the poor at this time of the year? I do.

Christmas and New Year's come so close together. It's too bad they could not be separated a little. Two holidays coming right on top of each other that way make it so hard, but then the children enjoy it.

I never know what to give father. It's so hard to think of anything for a man. And my rich friends-they have everything already.—Puck.

Christmas Chimes.

Ring out, ring out, O Christmas bells, Across the starlit, frosty night! Proclaim the message of good will, The story of the Prince of Light.

The centuries roll on and on. And yet, returning Christmas time Awakes in each responsive heart Remembrance of the love sublime.

Then keep the feast with hearty cheer, The feast of merry Christmastide,
While faith and hope and love, these
three.
Within the heart of each abide.
-W. G. Park in Good Housekeeping.

At Christmas Time

ROBABLY the most popular of all Christmas plants is the poinsettia, often called the Christmas rose. This is prized for its dazzling resette of scarlet leaves which grows high up above the equally beautiful dark green foliage.

These scarlet leaves, which measure from four inches to a foot across, are usually referred to as the flowers, but, correctly speaking, they are not flowers. When these great heads of scarlet leaves are fully grown they will remain in this condition from ten to twelve weeks. The poinsettia is very easily cultivated. It grows in any good sandy soil and delights in a warm

atmosphere. The flowers will be much larger and finer if the plant is given a little stimulation in the form of liquid manure for a few weeks previous to its blooming. After it has stopped floweringabout the middle of February-it should be dried off and turned on its side in a warm place until May. The cellar is suitable if there is a furnace; if not, select an upstairs closet. The plant will become just like a dried stick, but will be alive nevertheless. When fine spring weather comes put the pot outside and water it well. It's surprising how quickly it will start to grow, but before it has made much growth cut it back to the stump. Next shake off about two-thirds of the old soil, replacing it with fresh soil composed of good garden loam and sand. When cut the number of shoots will increase, and each shoot means a head of bloom.

Immediately after the blooming season is the proper time to propagate poinsettia, which anyone can easily Edwin Booth's do. After cutting the plant back to the stump and allowing it to rest as first described take the canes or branches which have first been removsix inches. Be careful in making the cuttings to keep the tops all one way as they are now only dry stems. Fill separate pots, using the soil first mentioned. They will grow in these pots during the following summer. Always keep them in the full sun and there will be little difficulty growing them .-Philadelphia Ledger.

Gift Suggestions That May Be Useful

NICE present from a disobedient boy to his father is a shingle. To please a husband a wife can do nothing better than buy a cheap dress for herself.

A gift which bears signs of careful of a suitable reply the child had put attention on the part of the giver is al- present for Booth's little daughter, Edways appreciated more than one carewith his little face all aglow with ap lessly purchased in a store. To make to the requisite size for a flat.

An excellent motorcycle may be common sense. Look around for a second-hand wheel and place it in the cellar. Then find a second-hand motorboat, which can usually be purchased and he attended to it promptly. The at a low price in towns that are far from water. Extract the motor from the boat and affix it to the cycle. Then you have a motorcycle that will astonish anybody in the world.

A charming gift for any man who does not smoke is a box of five-cent

A pair of skates will prove a very economical present if you happen to have two one-legged friends.

To make an acceptable cravat for a young man proceed as follows: Cut a It isn't so much the value of a prespiece six inches long off the dining ent as the spirit in which it is given. room carpet. Clip the fringe off any velvet curtains you may find in the the children. I dread telling them house. Take the spangles off some fancy dress costume. Now sew the fringe on the carpet and fasten on the spangles. The completed cravat will delight the heart of any young man who can afford not to wear it.

A ten-carat diamond is a suitable gift to a fiancee. If you can't afford the diamond try a touring car. A set of Milton's works may* please

ten-year-old boy.
*Note the "may."—C. B. Quincy, in

New York American.

LEASE SERVICES A Christmas Heaven **ECECETE CECETAL**

GAMBREL roof in a sheltered lane And a laughing group therein.
The winds may bellow with might and main,
And the storms may clash and din,

But it's Christmas, Father Christmas, Hath the keeping of his kin.

Outside, a traveler in the snow, And a glad "Hello!" once more;
Within, a hearth fire all aglow
And a dear face at the door,
And it's Christmas, Father Christmas Giveth greetings o'er and o'er.

The circles, wonderful circles, where They are gathered today; The kindness, beautiful kindness, there, And the welcome words they say, For it's Christmas, Father Christmas, Turns no prodigal away.

-Frank Walcott Hutt in New Orleans

Times-Democrat.

A Christmas Burglar

HA! A burglar in the room! I hear his stealthy tread; He's slinking somewher through the gloom By yonder trundle bed.

Across the creaking chamber floor His fearful footsteps fall. What form was that stole through the

And out along the hall?

What form was that, clad all in white And scarcely three feet high? A burglar? Or some Christmas sprite With mischief in his eye? What! You! Abroad before the day Has lit his round, red lamp? What takes you from your slumbers.

You little, owlish scamp?

You came away down here because You really felt that you Must wait for Mr. Santa Claus And see if he was true? You braved the darkness, unafraid

And all its terrors grim, And this long, dreadful journey made To prove your faith in him?

Well, back to bed, for he IS true; Your precious faith hold fast. Old Santa Claus will live for you While dreams and childhood tast. And when at length you take your,

place Among the world of men, In every little Christmas face He'll live for you again. -James J. Montague in New York American.

Christmas Gift

ed and cut them in lengths of about 66 T REMEMBER a Christmas I spent in Edwin Booth's company many years ago," said the theatrical manager. "He had bought a summer a four or five-inch flowerpot with loose residence at Cos Cob, Conn., the presand and stick the cuttings in this (bot- vious summer and invited me up to tom down) to the depth of about two play Santa Claus and do the chimney inches. After the cuttings are in place act. His property was a fair-sized tap the bottom of the pot on the table little promontory of land bounded on sharply several times to settle the one side by the Connecticut river, on sand. Now water thoroughly and place the other side by Long Island sound, in a sunny window. Afterward water and the New York and New Haven slightly, just enough to keep the sand tracks formed the base line. If there damp. The cuttings will soon begin to is any road affected by tramps it is show signs of growth. When sure that same New Haven road, and when that they are rooted (which should take I arrived, two or three days before about six weeks) transplant them into Christmas, there was a line of them waiting their turn at the gate that reminded me of a highly successful advance sale, one tramp near the gate even offering to sell his advanced position for 10 cents. Booth was much worried about the dangerous-looking fellows, and it struck me that a dog

would be highly appropriate as a gift. I wired to a friend in New York, and the day before Christmas the biggest Siberian hound I ever saw was waiting at the little station for me. Booth was tickled to death, and we managed to chain that dog just inside the main gate near the lodge, and then we shook hands. It was an awful big dog, bigger than a little donkey that arrived on the next train with a gocart as a wina. "Well, we fixed up the presents that

night. I dressed up in fur rugs and traps as Santa Claus and had arranged the reception room and distribute the gifts from the well-laden gocart.

"The dog was to remain in the little he didn't. He was there on business. chain broke like a piece of twine, and I broke for the balcony, which I just managed to reach from the cart. Of into the window, and by the time we had armed ourselves with antique swords and a Revolutionary musket the noise had subsided sufficiently for us to venture forth.

"The dog was just seen in the moonlight disappearing over the stone wall, hundreds of dollars' worth of presents were scattered in the deep snow, and donkey meat and fur were an inch deep all over the premises."-Buffalo Ex-

Christmas in Rome.

Christmas in Rome is a quiet and solemn affair, with religion featured in its observance. The observance begins the day of Christmas, when the image of the Christ Child is brought out, till Jan. 6, when it is again put in place. St. Peter's is brilliantly illuminated, with myriads of candle lights flickering their significant tribute to the central fact of the church's life. What ap peals to Italian art lovers is the gift, which is as usual as the feast. Every child is presented with a plaster cast of the Nativity, and even in the phase of the holiday which is joyful and essentially "merry" the underlying sentiment is always conception of the manger and the birth. There are family reunions and social festivities, but always it is the religious feature which is most significant.—Century.

He's a Merry Old Soul. Santa Claus is round and merry, But who wouldn't be, I say. With the children thinking of him Half the night and all the day? They in fancy see him coming,

Days and weeks before he's here, Whistling to himself or humming As he urges on his deer.

Are their thoughts and dreams not of him,
Both before he comes and after? Don't they tell him how they love him, Hailing him with song and laughter? When he's loved by such a merry, Cheery, charming throng as that, 'Tisn't strange that, like a cherry, Santa Claus is fair and fat!

Some Very Old Yule- RELIEF SPEEDED tide Celebrations

TT is certain that very early in the Christian era Christmas was celebrated in Britain, mingling in its festivities some of the winter festival customs of the ancient Britons and the Roman invaders, for traces of those celebrations are still seen in some of the Christmas customs of modern

times. The ancient Goths and Saxons called their festival Yule. Throughout the middle ages and down to the Reformation the festival of Christmas engrafted on the pagan rites of Yule continued throughout Christendom to be universally celebrated with every mark of rejoicing. On the adoption of a new system of faith by rost of the northern nations of Europe in the sixteenth century the Lutheran and Angelican churches retained the celebration of Christmas and other festivals, which Calvinists rejected absolutely, denouncing the observance of all such days, except Sunday, as superstitious and unscriptural.

During the reign of Alfred the Great a law was passed in relation to holidays, by virtue of which the twelve days after the Nativity of our Savior were set apart for the celebration of the Christmas festival. Some writers are of the opinion that but for Alfred's strict observance of the "full twelve holy days" he would not have been defeated by the Danes in 878, for it is charged that his enjoyment of the festivities of Christmas hindered him from preparation for the battle.

We find that in 961 King Edgar celebrated the Christmas festival with great splendor at York, and in 1013 Ethelred kept his Christmas, with the brave citizens of London who had defended the capital, with a siege and stoutly resisted Swegen, the tyrant king of the Danes.

Edward the Confessor, it is noted, celebrated the first Christmas festival. of his coronation with great rejoicing. and in 1066 on Christmas day William the Conqueror was crowned king of England at Westminster. The Norman kings and nobles who now became rulers of England displayed their taste for magnificence in the most remarkable manner at their coronations, tournaments and their celebrations of Christmas, Easter and Whitsuntide.

At the Christmas feast minstrels played on various musical instruments; during dinner and sang or told tales afterward both in the hall and in the chamber to which the king and his nobles retired for amusement. Thus it is written of a court minstrel:

Before the king he set him down And took his harp of merry sound; And, as he full well can, Many merry notes he began.

In 1067 the Conqueror kept a grand Christmas in London, having invited number of the Saxon chiefs to participate, and also caused a proclamaion to be read in all the churches declaring it to be his will that "all the citizens of London should enjoy their national laws as in the days of King

n the hall the serf and vassal Held that night their Christmas wassail; Many a carol, old and saintly.
Sang the minstrels and the waits.

-Philadelphia Press. Her Little Prayer.

A little girl of a big eastern city was visiting her grandmother on Thanksgiving day. Already the child had begun to speculateson what Santa Claus was to bring her at Christmas time, shed we had extemporized for him, but and, as children-especially girls-will do when they are at the home of an indulgent friend, she began to rummage through closets and drawers.

In the course of her investigation she came upon a brand new white muff. course there was a racket, and I got It was the very thing she had wanted. and she knew that Santa Claus' chief purchasing agent—grandma—had obtained it for her.

Taxed with it, grandma admitted the

"But," she said, "you must forget all about it until Christmas day." That night as she was being put to

bed the child astonished her mother by adding this to her evening prayer: "Please, God, make me forget all about the little white muff Santa Claus is to bring."-New York Times.

IN THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERT Yuletide in The Kitchen

HE cooks shall be busied by day and by night
In roasting and boiling for taste
and delight,
Their senses in liquor that's happy they'll

steep,
Though they be afforded to have little sleep.
They still are employed for to dress us, in brief,
Plum pudding, goose, capon, minc'd pies

and roast beef. Although the cold weather doth hunger

provoke,
"Tis a comfort to see how the chimneys do smoke. Provision is making for beer, ale and

For all that are ready or willing to dine. Then haste to the kitchen for diet the Plum pudding, goose, capon, minc'd pies and roast beef.

All travelers as they do pass on their way At gentlemen's halls are invited to stay, Themselves to refresh and their horses to

Since that he must be old Christmas guest. Nay, the poor shall not want, but have for Plum pudding, goose, capon, minc'd pies and roast beef.

—Evans' Collection of English Ballads.

TO HALFAX

TWO SPECIAL RED CROSS TRAINS CARRY SUCCOR TO VICTIMS OF EXPLOSION.

Physicians and Nurses Mobilized; Sit uation is in Hand

Washington.—Two special Red Cross trains carrying the personne and equipment of an entire base hospital unit, with additional doctors nurses and social workers, foodstuffs. bedding, clothing and surgical supplies, were rushed through

New England to the stricker city of Halifax. Special ar rangements for their prompt movement was made by the railroads over which they passed.

The two trains were made up o five coaches each. One left from Boston and the other from New York. The base hospital unit was on the Boston train. In addition that train carried a

special medical unit of 25 doctors and and 30 nurses as well as a number of trained social workers. Nurses doctors and social workers also were aboard the special leaving New York. Several other trains were also dispatched from New England points with every facility for supplying aid

Before arrival of the trains, how ever, active work of American Red Cross relief was under way, as workers were on the ground several minutes after the explosion occurred.

to the stricken city.

What Trains Carried.

The following articles valued at more than \$200,000, were carried by the trains; 4,930 pairs of socks and 3,024 pairs of bed socks; 10,080 sweaters; 15,152 pieces of men's women's and children's clothing; 10, 000 blankets; 20 cases containing 100 gallons of disinfecting fluid; 20,000 pounds of bandages; 496 cots and a carload of foodstuffs. Physicians and Nurses Mobilized.

One hundered surgeons and phy sicians, more than 150 nurses and a number of social workers were speedi ly mobilized by the Red Cross.

Heller's Flour and Feed Store

SELLS FLOUR, FEED, CHICK FEEDS, BRAN AND MIDDLINGS, OIL MEAL, ETC. DON'T FORGET WE PAY

> Cash for Cream **Every Day**

> > C. W. Heller

The **Exchange Bank** of E. H. Pinney & Son

> CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$50,000.00

> > Pays 4%

on time deposits from date of deposit if left 3 to 12 months.

Safety deposit boxes for rent at one dollar a year.

Directory.

I. D. McCOY, M. D. Office in Pleasant Home Hospital Phone 80-38.

F. L. MORRIS, M. D. Phone 62.

DENTISTRY.

I. A. Fritz, Resident Dentist. Office over Cass City Drug company. We solicit your patronage when in seed of dental work.

> P. A. Schenck, D. D. S., Dentist.

Graduate of the University of Michigan. Office in Sheridan Bldg., Constity, Mich.

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

R. N. McCullough AUCTIONEER

Make dates and arrangements for farm and other sales with the Chronicle at Cass City.

REAL ESTATE

If you want to buy or sell, farm or residence property call and see us.

FRITZ & WAIDLEY Office with I. A. Fritz, Dentist.



eedles, Oil, Belts and all kinds of Sewing Machine supplies, Repairing a specialty. 9 C. D. STRIFFLER, CASS CFFT

SIMPLY

PERFECT.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed posed to be incurable. Doctors preserved local remedies, and by constantly failing local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, secatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Chency & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and satisfing the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for eleculars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Chio. Sold by Druggists, 7ac. Kall's Family Pills for constipation.



Keep your growing girls free from colds and weakening coughs and you are helping them to healthy vigorous womanhood. Thousands of mothers have written letters of thanks, telling what Foley's Honey and Tar

has done for their daughters in ridding them of coughs that "hung on" and weakened them just at the age when the young girls required all the physical strength they could command.
Foley's Honey and Tar is noted for its

quick effect on coughs, colds and croup.

Mrs Ada Sanders, Cottentown, Tena.,
writes:— "We use Foley's Honey and Tar as
our best and only cough remedy. It never fails
to cure our two girls when they have colds."

L. I. Wood & Co. Cass City Drug Go.





Both children and grown-ups, with coughs and colds, are all the better for a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar at bed time. It wards off croup, stops tickling throat, and hacking coughs, and makes an otherwise feverish, sleepless night of coughing and distress, a

quiet and restful one. BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS, Mr. Chas. Baker, writes: "My wife would not think of using any other cough medicine, as Foley's Honey and Tar is certain to bring quick relief. It is especially effective in cases of bad coughs, and we give it to our children and recommend it always as a safe remedy, for it contains no opiates."

L. I. Wood & Co. Cass City Drug Co.

PAGE ELEVEN.

School Notes

Wickware School.

Hurrah for vacation! Tillie Cuddie was absent this week. Current Events on Friday morn-

We have a new flag and flag polewhich we appreciate very much. The credit is due the school board.

Our Thanksgiving program was well attended. The proceeds of the for this Christmas lox social netted \$32.00.

The second, third and fourth grades drew some very good pictures of San-

ta Claus and his reindeer. The third and fourth grades wrote letters to Santa Claus and gave him

their orders. our little people.

finished studying the thirteen colonies in history.

We drew names to see for whom we should buy a Xmas present.

The fourth grade are learning the

of the northern section. The second grade reading class are memorizing "The Village Black- to put it with the other things

smith." Jennie Purcell, Teacher.

Santa Claus Letters Written by Pupils of the Town Line School. Deford, Michigan.

Dear Santa Claus: I want a book a dress and a trunk

Elinor Russell.

years old.

Deford, Mich. Dec. 7, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus: I would like a funny story book, some skates, a sew- Dear Santa I wish you would bring ing bag, a rocking chair, some colors, me a pair of skates and a sled a run a play house, some paper dolls with about and a suit of clothes a Jack hats coats and dresses a player paino, knife and a shot gun a box of shells a a broom, a rist-watch, a bango a hound five traps pair of new shoes bracelet a big doll as big as I am, and this will be all for this Christmas I clothes with it, some candy and a play get my mail at Deford I live a mile automobile that runs. I will not ask and a quarter ast and two miles south for any more I do not want to be sel- of Deford. fish I am eight years old I am in the forth grade I live a mile east and one mile and a half south of Deford.

> Yours truly Hannah Evo

Deford, Mich. Deford, Mich

Good bye

Briday Dec. 7th 1917 Dear Santa Claus for christmas I want a doll. and teddy bear. and four picture books, and some candy, and blocks. piano. and a ring. and braclet. a pencle box for christmas. and a christmas tree. and a yellow ribbon. I live two miles east of Deford. I'm eight years old and in the fourth grade at school. well this is all I can think of now so I will close this letter. from Grace Helen Hamilton

Wilmot, Michigan

Dec 7 1917 Dear Santa I wish that you would bring me a pair of skates and a ford car and bango and a Shot-gun a box live one mile east and two and a haf much improved. mile south of Deford from Lesley Powell

Wilmot, Michigan. Willmot Mich

Dec. 7th

Dear Santa Claus I wish you bring am a bob-Sligh and line school I am The Forth grad age cheer.

Clarence Smith

14 year

happe new year Deford, Michigan.

Dear Santa Clause I wish you would bring me a pair of Saturday evening from a visit in Ponskates shot gun candy and a box of tiac. shells a drum a Jack-knife a horn and a hound and a ferret a bob-sled and some traps. I live one mile east a days. mile south and a half a mile east of Deford.

from John Retherford

Deford, Michigan.

Deford Mich. Dec, 7, 1917. Dear Santa Claus have you made the toys for the children yet I want a story book a drum a rubber doll a horn a banjo a gold ring a box a colors ers in Elkton Saturday evening. and a gold wach and chain and a rockson books so I can learn how to sing her home Friday. and some jomping jacks and some pink ribbons to tie in my hair I am miles and a quarter from Wilmot Your Little Friend Mary Alward

> Deford, Mich Dec. 7, 1917

Dear Santa Claus-I want a sled, a gun, a knife, a hom, and a pair of skates, a watch, a book, and a harp, a violin, and a Bango, a gold ring, a box of shells, a Motorcycle, and a side-car, a hound, a fer-

ret, and ten traps, and a suite of clothe, I live one mile east and one mile and a half miles South of De-

> Donald Evo Deford, Michigan.

Deford Michigan December 7, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus I wish you would bring me a pair of skates and a snare drum a Jack knife a bango and a fiddle a shot gun and a box of shells an Air rifel and a hunting dog a ferret a huntting linsence and a 25 traps and a good ball and a bat this will be all

I get my mail at Deford I live a mile and a quarter east and two miles South R 1 from

Leslie Alward. Deford Mich.

Deford, Michigan. D 7th 1917

Jack Frost has frightened some of Dear Santa Claus I am going to write a letter to you I want a book and a The eventh and eighth grades have doll a thick book will you be around so you can bring them to me I will hang my stoking up on a chair we'll have a light will you bring a ball to my little brother we are going to have a christmas program and I am to be names of the states and the capitals a fairy We live a half mile from are school we live two and a half miles from Deford I want a ring to I forgot

> from Marion Retherford

> > Wilmot Mich Dec. 7th 1917

Dear Santa Claus I wish you bring me a skate and a sled a gun and box of Dec. 7, 1917. shells and a hound and a ferret for My Christmas presents I live one mile north and 11/2 mile east of Wiland some candy that all I go to school mot Mich I am going to The town line I am in the third grade I am nine school I am in The Forth grade, age 12 year

Mike Smith Deford, Michigan

December 7, 1917

Trueman Alward

CANBORO.

Jess Putman was a caller in Owendale Tuesday.

Henry Mellendorf was a caller in Owendale Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Andrews were callers in Elkton Monday.

The Red Cross ladies met at James Andrew's for work on Wednesday. Wm. Parker, jr., was a business

transactor in Owendale Wednesday. Bert Libkuman left Tuesday to visit friends in Detroit and Royal Oak.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans of Sebewaing are guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Jer-

Mrs. Bert Libkuman attended the Red Cross meeting at Neil McPhail'

Friday. Roland Hartsell returned home of shells and a hound and 25 traps I from the Bad Axe hospital Friday

Bert Libkuman returned Saturday evening from visiting friends in Detroit and Royal Oak.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jarvis and little son, Lester, of Owendale visited at the home of Lewis Jarvis Sunday.

The Canboro Sunday school is prea skate-sharpener and I hope you will paring to have a Xmas tree and pro-I live 1 mile north 11/2 mile east of gram on Xmas evening. Everybody Willmot Mich I am going to the Town come. The world needs the Xmas

Last week's items.

Richard Jarvis was a caller in Bad Axe Tuesday. Chas. McDonald motored to Gage-

Dec. 7, 1917. town Saturday. Miss Lydia Parker returned home

> Chas. Dulmage of Pontiac has been visiting old friends in Canboro a few

Mrs. Bert Libkuman attended the the home of Chas. Silverthorn. Red Cross meeting at Neil McPhail's

Friday. John McDonald and daughter, Mrs. Hennea, of Nebraska are visiting at Chas. McDonald's.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Libkuman and sons, Burley and Herbert, were cal-

Mrs. Quinn of Bay Port, who has ing horse a fiddle a rubber ball a pic- been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Rolture book and some Building blocks a and Hartsell, a few days, returned to

Lewis Jarvis and Bert Libkuman called at the Bad Axe hospital Saturnine years old and I live about three day to visit Roland Hartsell. Mr. Hartsell is improving nicely and expects to be home in about a week.

> Discreet. "Say, pa, I had a fight with Billy

Brown today." "That so? Did you whip him?" "Sure. You don't suppose I'd be tell. ing you about it if I didn't, do you?

-American Boy.

HOME OFFICE, NORTH POLE

D. T. SANTA GRAM

DELIVERY GUARANTEED

JACK FROST, PRESIDENT

WILLIE EVERYBODY,

CASS CITY.

The other night when it was so cold, Firefly froze one wing which made him fly in a circle so I was afraid to trust him out for fear of getting lost, so haven't been to town until last night. .

Man Alive! Have you noticed Bigelow's stuff going out, why that chafing dish has gone, and ever so much of that Royal Rochester Ware and no wonder for other makes of casseroles and such stuff look like thirty cents if you could see them beside the Rochester. A little higher in price - - but.

I put Firefly in that Pyrex Glass Serving Dish and put on the cover so he wouldn't hop around and it seemed just like an electric light. My! it must be nice to watch the pudding bake through the glass. Cheap too, only \$5.50. Bet a lot of Csss City folks never saw one before for it's new stuff.

Great Snakes! wouldn't a bathroom looked dolled up with some of those glass towel bars. It would pretty near tempt a boy to wash his neck for the fun of hanging up the towel. Then the soap dishes and sponge holders would help some too yet already.

Got some real girl sleds too. Of course it doesn't look nice for little girls to use a sled as boys do, run and fall on their tummies to coast. Oh, these are real modest sleds to drag around in deep snow, without that coasting stuff fixed on them. \$.85 up.

New skates too.

Electric toaster, electric iron are some things your ma has wanted for a long time. Bigelow has 'em. I got to hustle now, so Merry Christmas, Willie, PETER SPRITE.

DEFORD.

City Monday.

list this week.

Mrs. Peter Daugherty left for Pontiac and Detroit for a week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Spencer have moved in the Mrs. Ella Gifford house. Waco, Texas. Mrs. Scott Kelley is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Wolven, at Kings-

Persis Roberts opened her school Monday after being closed for scarlet fever.

Mrs. R. Kennedy and Mrs. Neil Kennedy were Cass City callers Sat-

Mrs. R. W. Bettes and Mrs. Roland Johnson were callers in Cass City

There will be a Xmas tree and program at the Deford M. E. churrh Monday evening. C. J. Malcolm and Rev. Austin

called on Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Silverthorn last week. Mrs. Fred Bolton of Lapeer spent the week-end at the home of her niece,

Mrs. Chas. Kilgore. Don Nutt has moved his family in the Dr. Merriman house. He will work

the farm this coming year. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Silverthorn and daughter, Nora, are visiting at

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Stout and son,

Snelling, spent the week-end at Mr. and Mrs. Leo Legg's in Kingston. The Red Cross of Novesta township sent the boys from here a Christ-

mas box to Waco, Texas, and Camp Custer. The East Side Creamery company closed their doors Dec. 18, and recommend their patrons to send milk to

Hires Condensed Milk Co. at Cass Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sherwood are came to gladden their home Dec. 12. She will answer to the name of Rosalind Ellene. Mrs. Chas. Silverthorn place.

is caring for them. that every lady who possibly can will answer to the name of Rosalind attend as we have an urgent call to Elaine. Mrs. Sherwood will be better

Farmers' club turned over \$20.00 to the Red Cross fund. Miss Hall of the Wm. Kilgore was a caller in Cass Brown school gave \$15.00 of the proceeds of their social to the Linn in Cass City. Mrs. O. Houghtaling is on the sick union for the Deford Red Cross chapter. Last week we shipped nine sweat- Mrs. Bixby near Cass City. ers, ten wristlets, five pairs of socks and six mufflers. The Red Cross so- last week with her sister, Mrs. Elmer a fall a few weeks ago. ciety sent 6 boxes to the boys of No- Collins. vesta township at Camp Custer and

> Mrs. Wm. Bentley is on the sick list. Donald, son of Elmer Cross, has been very ill with indigestion.

Lena and Myrtle Spencer of Cass City spent Sunday at their home here. The Sunday school is preparing a some time, is reported much better. program and Christmas tree for Xmas

J. Wells Spencer is drawing gravel. He will erect a barn this coming spring.

Mrs. R. Kennedy and Mrs. Neil Kennedy and son, Roderick, were in Cass City Saturday. Mrs. Georgiana Kilgore returned

home from Avoca where she visited her son, Roland. Mrs. Peter Daughercy left Tuesday morning to spend a week with

her mother at Pontiac. Geo. Spencer buzzed wood for B. O. Watkins Saturday, Orson Valentine Monday and Wm. Kilgore Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Silverthorn of Port Huron are visiting at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Silverthorn.

Misses Lola Kilgore and Beatrice Pierce are the committee to fill boxes for Red Cross to be sent to our soldiers for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Silverthorn of Port Huron are visiting at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kilgore of this place.

The Ladies' Aid nefted the neat sum of \$31.00 at their regular supper last week. A bazaar was held in connection with the supper.

Mrs. Fred Bolton of Attica visited the proud parents of a baby girl who from Thursday until Monday with her sisters, Mrs. Chas. Wolvin of Kingston and Mrs. Chas. Kilgore of this

Word was received here by relatives The next meeting of the Red Cross of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Sherwood of chapter will be held at the home of Lapeer that a wee miss came to stay Mrs. R. Kennedy Dec. 26. We wish at their home on Dec. 12. She will make socks and helmets. The Deford known here as Florence Silverthorn.

NOVESTA CORNERS.

Miss Edna Collins is working for

army service.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Brown are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl born December 10.

Mrs. Emmet Holcomb, who has been a patient at the Bad Axe hospital for

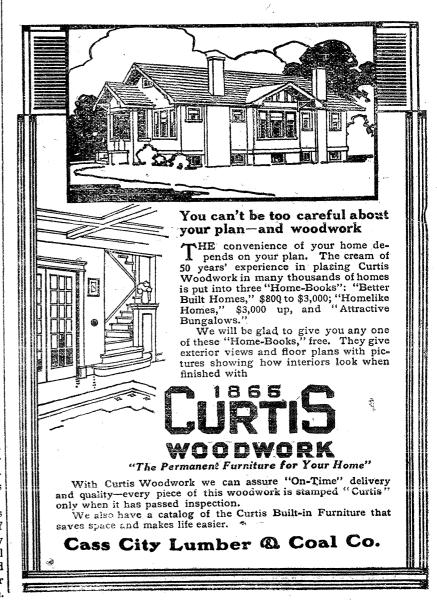
Mrs. L. O'Rourke and children of Deford spent Thursday at the home Miss Elsie Sadler is picking beans of the farmer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Collins.

Mrs. James McLeich has been caring for Mrs. George Lee, who is Miss Olive Hicks spent a few days suffering with injuries received from The ladies of Novesta will serve

Riley Terry left Wednesday for De- dinner at Gleaner hall New Years troit where he expects to enlist for Day. All ladies are requested to bring some articles of food for the spread. Proceeds go to the Red Cross.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

The Chronicle, one year, \$1.50.



LOCAL ITEMS.

John Cole is spending this week in

Earl Wooley of Saginaw spent a few days this week at the home of his sister, Mrs. Wm. Davidson.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Silvernail are the parents of a son born Sunday, Dec. 16. His name is Charles Wesley.

J. L. McCormick, who has been visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Chas. Donnelly, left Saturday for his home in Fruitland, Washington.

Mrs. John Cole and son, George, returned home Friday evening after a two weeks' visit at the home of the former's brother in Rutherford, On-

Mrs. Leonard Moore, who has made her home in Chardon, Ohio, the past six months, came Wednesday evening to spend several weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. A. Bliss.

Mr. and Mrs. George Copland recently received a telegram from Lawrence W. Copland, which told of his enlistment in the Aviator Signal corps. He is in training at Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Wm. Yarwood and daughter, Anna Teressa, left for their home in Mohler, Washington, Saturday after spending four weeks with the former's aunt, Mrs. Chas. Donnelly, and other relatives and friends in this vi-

Rev. S. E. Cormany has just received word from Harry Rhines of Ashley, who was a guest at the Cormany home recently, that he will return to Cass City again the first of the year and expects to make his home here until spring.

The Priscillas were entertained at the home of Miss Myrtle Orr Monday evening. Most of the young ladies were dressed as Red Cross nurses and several as soldier boys. It has been the rule each year for members to exchange Christmas gifts but this year each one brought home-made candy which was divided and sent to the home boys at different camps. Refreshments were served.

Friends of the Duncanson family wil read with interest these two items of news: "Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Duncanson of Mt. Pleasant are the happy parents, of a baby girl." "Lieut. Donald D. Duncanson, who graduated from Plattsburg Training Camp, New York, stopped off at Ann Arbor for 24 hours to see his mother and brother. He is on his way to Leon Springs, Texas., where he will act as instruc-

Mrs. John A. Dickinson was hostess of the Art club which met at her home Wednesday afternoon. The ladies spent the time knitting for the Red Cross and Mrs. Dickinson served the following delicious luncheon-rice and chop suey, scalloped potatoes, nut bread, pickled cherries, plum pudding and coffee. The ladies voted to dispense with their annual banquet this vear and to donate the funds which had been saved for that purpose to Red Cross work. The next meeting of the club will be held at the home of Wednesday in January.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

Ranch Life on the Plains of Idaho

The wild, outdoor existence of the pioneer days that called forth all the bravery and resources of men and women inured to dangers and hardships, when prospectors slowly made their way across the dreary wastes in prairie schooners and cattle rustlers terrorizes the country, is entertainingly described in

The Ranch at the Wolverine

It is a virile Western romance of a delightful and loveable ranch girl and cowboy you cannot help but admire. You will enjoy the atmosphere of Western life, with a stirring sense of wide reaches and a full measure of exciting episodes.

> Don't fail to read The Ranch at the Wolverine

Our New Serial

Dufresnay's Christmas Awakening

N Christmas morning of the year 1681 M. Dufresnay's apartments were in some confusion. Monsleur himself as he slept on a spindle legged sofa was not the very image of order. His rose colored satin coat was under his head, and his silk stockinged calves dangled over the end of his all too brief bed. The cards of yesterday

and vesternight bestrewed the floor. He was disturbed by the insistent tinkling of a bell. Dufresnay groaned and struggled to his feet.

On opening the door he beheld a very beautiful young lady quaintly disguised as a working woman and carrying a large basket such as laundresses use. Dufresnay retreated in confusion, bowing profoundly and wrestling with his coat.

"I pray you pardon me, mademoiselle. I did not expect a-a vision!"

"And I pray you, monsieur, not to mock me," she replied, with a wry lit-



"I Did Not Expect a Vision!"

tle smile. "The last time I came your servant said you had no money. You owe me 17 livres."

Dufresnay gazed in speechless incredulity for a moment and then burst games have not all been arranged yet. out laughing.

"A metry Christmas to you, made-moiselle!" he cried, "Is the basket for me?" "I wish you also a merry Christmas.

But please, please listen to me. Perhaps the wine is not yet out of your head. But I must have money today. Surely you can understand?" Dufresnay partially mustered his wits and attempted an elaborate com-

pliment. "I have seen all the shepherdesses of our Arcadian Versailles and- By the goddess of the laundry, you are not crying! The basket is very heavy.

And here are actual shirts!" He looked in comic perplexity from the basket to the girl. Then he said gently, "Has no one ever told you how | beautiful you are?"

"Certainly you are not the first to

I that will bring 17 livres? This ring?" her Sheep." "But that is a wedding ring."

"My mother's. And it is for my wife. It is for you." "That is a cruel jest. And I thought cloth for pillows for the soldiers. you were so different. You have never seen me before, but I live not far away, and I have often seen you. You are not yourself now or you would not

mock me so." ed Dufresnay.

At this moment a stately personage bell with great vigor.

Dufresnay greeted him with delight. No? He is well?

Turning to the girl, he said: "I am, Ribot has been the bearer of many good gifts. Monsieur, mademoiselle is

my betrothed."
"Ahem! M. Dufresnay, his majesty intrusted me with this Christmas present for you-this purse of gold, 500 louis, I believe, and this commission creating you valet de chambre du roi, with a stipend of 100,000 livres per annum. I congratulate you, monsieur. As I have many other commissions to execute for his gracious majesty, I Earley Cwt.... must humbly take my leave."

"Present my grateful thanks and Baled hay-No.1 Timothy...... Christmas wishes to his majesty." M. Ribot made his departure with

somewhat the air of one who gladly Eggs, per doz..... takes leave of questionable company.

"May I also congratulate you, monsieur?" timidly ventured the girl. "You Fat sheep, can pay me now," she added rather Lambs,

"You see my establishment—how I Dressed hogs. live. Could not the order of these Dressed beef..... apartments be improved? Will you Calves..... abandon me amid such ruins? The Hens..... abbe who ministers in the church yonder is my good friend."

"Why, he is also my abbe!" "Wonderful! White lambs and black Hides green.

are alike his care. I am a most unlucky gamester. And you can give me better luck than ever came of winning. On my honor, I love you. And the abbe will be very glad to see us. Shall we not make the good old man happy?" "If you will, monsieur."-W. R. Van Deusen in New York Evening Sun.

A Christmas Prayer.

God grant no little child may go With hungry heart or empty hand-Give this thy world one radiant day To understand, to understand.

Give us the fitting word to say, The spendthrift smile, the brave caress;

Disclose our hearts and give us now The courage of our tenderness! Lord, we are old with toil and tears, Our souls are veiled with various art. Yet still the little children keep Thine ancient simpleness of heart-

And they alone of all thy breath May bind the burning angel's eyes And, striking laughter from the sword, Retrace the years to paradise.

They are so brave with love and dreams.

So eager eyed and, ah, so dear! I think we must return them now The faith they bore across the year I think that we must give them now

The spendthrift smile, the kindly

That earth may keep its ancient hope And we thy full commandments

-Dana Burnet.

HAPPENINGS ON THE HILL.

There will be vacation from Friday, Dec. 21, until Wednesday, Jan. 2, so there will not be any school notes next

Watch for "The Call of the Flag" given by the athletic association Jan.

The freshmen and junior high played the first class game in basket | 8 ball Monday evening, the score being 24 and 17 in favor of the freshmen.

The schedule for the basket ball season is as follows: Jan. 18—Cass City at Deckerville.

Jan 25—Caro at Cass City. Feb. 1—Cass Gity at Brown City. Feb. 8-Bad Axe at Cass City. Feb. 15-North Branch at Cass City. Feb. 22-Brown City at Cass City. Mar. 1—Deckerville at Cass City. Mar. 8—Cass City at Caro. Mar. 15-Cass City at Bad Axe.

Mar. 22-Cass City at North Branch. The above is the schedule for the ooys and on some of the above dates the girls will also play, but their

Mr. and Mrs. Riggs will spend Christman at their home here where their son, Harold, will join them. Miss Koepfgen and Miss Kinnaird will also be at their homes here for Christmas. Miss Girou and Miss Calkins at Grand Rapids, Miss Sparling in Ann Arbor, Miss Davis in Chelsea, Miss Soderquist in Bay City, Miss Meyers in Detroit and Miss Orr in Saginaw.

Seventh and eighth grade history classes have adopted a soldier boy. Tests this week in junior high.

Cecil Perry has left the sixth grade.

Mrs. I. B. Auten was a pleasant caller in the fifth grade room Monday af-

On Wednesday, Mrs. Knapp visited flatter me nor the first that failed to us, bringing her usual cheer. She pay me, but," she added, and her eyes gave a short talk on "Being Ready filled with tears, "I had better hopes When Opportunity Calls to Us to Step of you. Fine words will not help me." Ahead." She also presented us with "I know they will not. What have a fine picture of "The Shepherdess and

The pupils of Mrs. Fritz's room are showing their patriotism by cutting

The high room and junior high are planning a good time for Sodbuster's

At chapel on Wednesday morning "I was never myself before," insist- Rev. Hamblin gave us a very interesting talk. He took for his theme, "Martin Luther and the Part He appeared in the doorway and rang the Played in the Reformation." The talk was especially interesting to history "Is his majesty returned to Paris? and literature students, but was of great interest to all.

The primary teachers would greatas perhaps you know, the king's poor ly appreciate rubbers and overshoes kinsman, as poor as he is rich. M. which are just a little larger than the shoes. You have one child to rubber; we have thirty-five.

> CASS CITY MARKETS Cass City, Mich., Dec., 29, 1917

Wheat Beans per cwt. 2 50 20 00 No. 1 Mixed..... Butter, per lb..... Fat cows, live weight, per lb Broilers..... Geese. Turkeys.....

HOSPITAL EQUIPPED

FOR X-RAY WORK

Continued from page one. undoubtedly many from the several cities and villages of the Thumb will Cliff. have occasion to find such a machine useful in diagnosing their infirmaties. The central location of Cass City in the Thumb and the excellence of the X-ray equipment here will make the installation of this scientifically perall cases the attending physician will has been visiting her aunt. Mrs. Arsupervise the diagnosis of any plates matage. taken of his patient, and the customary ethical and professional courtesy Cass City Wednesday after spending

will be extended to all. It was intended to hold a free clinic Richard. at the hospital, soon, but owing to the inclemency of the weather and the threshed the best sample of beans in was furnished the Chronicle for the poor automobiling, this has been post- our neighborhood and had 135 bu- County/Red Cross Notes last week, the poned until weather conditions are shels of them. more favorable.

BEAULEY.

T. H. Heron is kept busy taking in taxes these days.

Mrs. Herbert Dulmage is in Saginaw this week.

Mrs. Frank Reader expects relatives from Canada to spend Christmas

Mrs. Manley Fay is at Roscommon risiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Turner.

The Beauley Xmas tree wil be Mon- the guest of Miss Iva Sheufelt for the day evening. All are cordially invited week-end. to attend.

Eva Baskin of Highland Park to spend Sheufelt were guests at the John Mc-

the holidays here.

E. Reader was called to Port Perry, Ontario, by the illness and death of his brother's wife, Mrs. Wm. Reader. He was accompanied by John

The Red Cross ladies are busy today (Wednesday) preparing boxes to be sent to our soldier boys at Camp

Mrs. Richard Edgerton home Tues-

Mrs. Andrew Edgerton returned to erly home Sunday evening. a few days at the home of her son.

We understand that James Jordan

Grant teachers were as loyal and willing to help in this work.

WEST BROOKFIELD.

Merry Christmas! Mrs. Arthur Fritz from near Pigeon

is visiting at Hiram Sheufelt's.

Mrs. C. E. Hartsell expects Miss and Misses Anna McCallum and Iva

Callum home ver Sunday.

The farewell party given in honor of Sidney Dondieau at the H. Hartman home Tuesday night was well attended and a good time reported. All are sorry to see Sid leave. A pot luck supper was seved.

The Misses Minnie Eastman, Katherine McCallum, Iva Sheufelt, Norene Heron, Irma Lavigne, Mary Gunsell and Neva Webster and Clark Jarvie, Durand Heron, Earl Webster, Millingfect machine a great convenience. In day from near Owendale where she ton McDonald, and Neil, William and Howard McCallum were entertained by Anna McCallum at the L. C. Heb-

RED CROSS NOTES.

Through an error in the copy which local Red Cross society was given Miss Bingham's social was well at | credit for a smaller number of artitended Dec. 7 and she handed the Red cles than they have shipped to the Cross secretary the neat little sum of county chapter. The Cass City society \$15.35. The evening was indeed a has sent to date the following articles credit to our teacher. We wish all the to Caro: Hospital bed shirts 64; pajamas, 29 suits; knitted helmets 8; socks 60 pairs; wristlets 59 pairs, sweaters 53; mufflers 32. Surgical-Fracture pillows 2 doz.; eye bandages 3 doz.; surgical sponges 4 doz.

Safety First.

A recruiting sergeant in Kansas City took the name and address of a Miss Thelma Cummins of Flint was young woman who tried to enlist as a soldier. Maybe he wanted to be sure to dodge her the first time he Mr. and Mrs. Midgely of Reed City met her with her fighting clothes on,

Advertise with a Chronicle liner,

Make It a Merry Xmas For Any "Him"

THE Christmas shopping season is now in full swing. This store can fill your requirements in gifts for any of your gentlemen friends. Your brother, husband or father will surely appreciate any of the following:

A Good Handbag

for "him." Prices from \$3.25 up.

A Heavy Sweater

will make the receiver have warm and comfortable thoughts about the giver. It makes an appreciated gift, \$5.00 and up.

A Fine Silk Necktie

maker a good gift and it is a popular one for any "him."

A Muffler or Scarf

in fine silks is practical and appreciated; see them from 75c and up.



Ask the Cow!

That's all we ask--let the cow decide! Ask any cow you've got! Yes, just try feeding

Larro-feed

to any one of your cows, and if in a reasonable length of time she does not show a MARKED IMPROVEMENT, yes, if you are not entirely satisfied WE RETURN YOU YOUR MONEY for the first two sacks used. We repeat if you are not entirely satisfied we return you your money for the first two sacks used.

LARRO-FEED consists of High Grade Cotton Seed Meal, Gluten Feed, Distillers' Grains, Dried Beet Pulp, Wheat Bran, Wheat Middlings and 34 to 1% salt. Fresh car just arrived. We will sell at \$60.00 per ton while it lasts. Try it.

Cass City Grain Co.

Phone 61