

LOCAL FACTORY FILLS U. S. WAR ORDERS

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 departments which will eventually be consumed by the boys who are at the front "Somewhere in France" and on Uncle Sam's naval vessels. Orders 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," Manager Rittenhouse says, "it is comforting to know that dairymen in the Cass City community are able, through the local factory, to furnish sustenance to the citizens of that war-ridden land and especially for the relief of the starving children. This is also true regarding the ability of the dairymen to aid their Uncle Samuel in furnishing wholesome food products to the boys at the front and 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 able for just one hour to get a glimpse of the suffering Belgians, we would more deeply appreciate how well we are situated and how much cause we have for being happy and contented."

FAREWELL PARTY IN HONOR OF MRS. W. H. ANDERSON

A surprise farewell party given by the W. C. T. U. to Mrs. W. H. Anderson was held last Friday at the home of Mrs. M. M. Schwieger and Miss Faustina Brown on East Main St.

Mrs. Anderson was one of the charter members of the Cass City union and has been actively engaged in the work for many years, having served officially in various capacities, and being especially remembered because of her help in the management of a series of highly successful oratorical contests. Mrs. Anderson also did excellent service in assisting in the establishment of the rest room here.

Miss Faustina Brown entertained with a rendition of some Scottish solos, among them "Castles in the Air", which was thoroughly enjoyed. Anabel Tibbals gave some humorous 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 primitive and unlearned people that there is a specific remedy for every disease—an herb for every ill. The people must be taught that disease is not an accident or a dispensation of Providence or the infliction of an evil spirit, but the result of environment, the result of lack of proper living. They must learn that health does not return by magic or by magic com-

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 night. The leading magazines and newspapers 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 restriction and prevention of communicable diseases.

HENRY L. CHAFFEE DIES IN DENVER

The Bereft Wife Was Formerly Miss Nina Karr of Cass City.

Henry LeRoy Chaffee, who several years ago was a resident of Elkland township, died at Denver, Colorado, on Dec. 12 at the age of 35 years, 4 months and 12 days.

The deceased was the son of Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Chaffee and was born in Milledgeville, Ill., where he remained until about twelve years ago. He was united in marriage to Miss Nina Belle Karr of Cass City Nov. 29, 1911, and they made Detroit their home until about fourteen months ago when they went to Denver in the hope 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 was he that Mr. Ford kept him on his pay-roll during the three years of his illness, as the recognition of a generous employer's appreciation of the fidelity 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 widow on their journey home.

The deceased is survived by his mother, his wife, two brothers, Christian, of Milledgeville, and Ralph of Detroit, Mich., two sisters, Mrs. Jessie Lawrence of Aurora, and Miss Winifred Chaffee of Sioux City, Ia.

He was identified with the Mystic Workers of the World, and held his membership in the Milledgeville lodge. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church at Detroit, Mich., having united several years ago with his wife.

The funeral services were held at Milledgeville, Ill., on Dec. 14 in the M. E. church of that city.

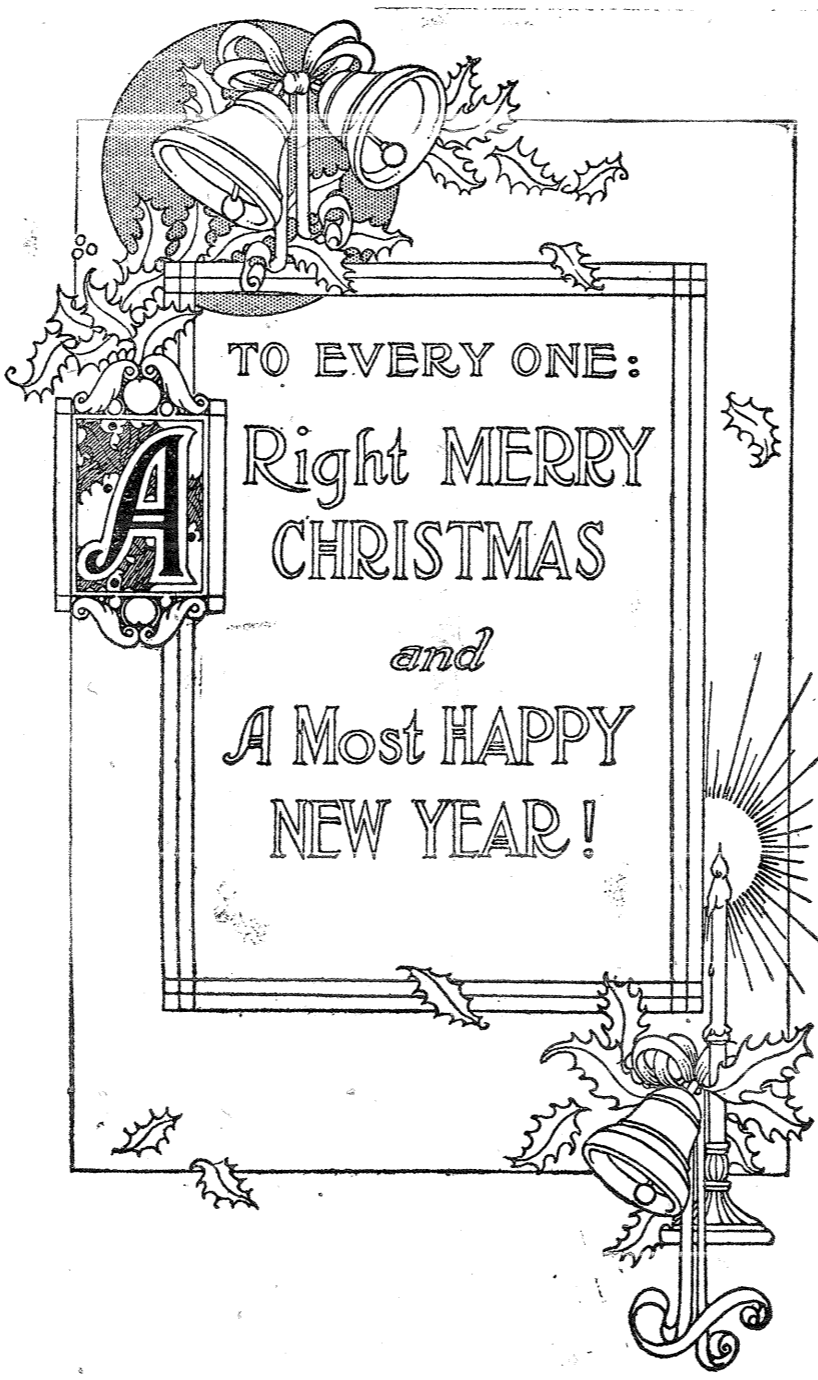
Mrs. Chaffee is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Karr of Detroit, formerly of Cass City, and is well known here. She has the sympathy of her many Cass City friends in her sad bereavement.

THUMB NOTES.

It has been decided to establish a municipal wood yard at Inlay City under the control of the village authorities. Men will be asked to help cut the wood. There is no coal in the 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 Sheriff Bullock, of Deckerville. The raid netted several jugs and bottles of whiskey and several bottles of beer. Carp was brought to the county jail and because of failure to furnish bond was locked up.

Wm. Donnelly, who has been employed as clerk at the Gordon Tavern, has gone to Detroit where he expects to remain two months.



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

In France, Nov. 21, 1917. To the Red Cross, Cass City, Michigan.

Dear Ladies: Henceforth I am for suffrage or whatever it is that the ladies, especially those of my home town, wish for most. Why? Well, yesterday was mail day in the camp of the Sixteenth Engineers and in the mail was one of the most unexpected and grandest surprises I have ever experienced, in the shape of a package from the Red Cross Society of the town I am now wishing to see the most.

Uncle Sam is a good provider and caretaker of his boys in regard to food, clothing, health, entertainment, etc. But it is the most wonderful woman in the world, "the ladies of the Good Old U. S. A.," who think of the comforts of the soldier boys and then put their thoughts into action. Therefore, I am for you one and all. Perhaps at some future time, and may it be soon, I will be able to thank each of the ladies to whom I am indebted

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 show my appreciation of your generous thoughtfulness.

It is out of the question to describe the country where we are located at present and, anyway the desk I am writing on, a board on my knees and a candle for light, is not conducive to a very lengthy letter, but more so to cramps.

It would be hard for you to imagine the sunshine that can be hidden away in a package from the friends away back home and sunshine is needed very badly over here at present as we have been in mud almost knee-deep for two months.

The best I can do is to wish you one and all the happiest holiday season of your time and thank you again from the depths of a heart overflowing with gratitude.

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

INSTRUCTIONS IN PREPARING INCOME TAX RETURNS

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

The Government is going to send out men to instruct taxpayers in preparing income tax returns. It will be up to the taxpayers to hunt up these men, who will be sent into every county seat town and some other towns besides, to meet people. Postmasters, bankers and newspapers will be able to tell when the government's income tax man will be around, and where to find him. He will answer questionnaires for you, take your money, and remove the wrinkles from your brow. Returns for 1917 must be made between January 1 and March 1, 1918.

"The Government recognizes," Collector of Internal Revenue Brady of Detroit says, "that many persons experience a good deal of difficulty in filling out income tax returns. It recognizes too, that taxpayers resident at points where collectors' offices are not easily accessible find it hard to get proper instruction in the law. Next year, when every married person living with wife or husband 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 form, there will be hundreds in every

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 districts, with the county as the unit, and a government officer informed in the income tax assigned to each district. 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 bankers and send out notices to newspapers stating when the officer will be in each county. It will be unnecessary for prospective taxpayers to ask my office for forms on which to make returns. The officer who visits their county will have a supply and will leave some with the postmaster and local bankers.

"It may be stated, that 'net income' is the remainder after subtracting expenses from gross income. Personal, family or living expense is not expense in meaning of the law, the exemption covering such expenses. The new exemptions of \$1,000 and \$2,000 will add tens of thousands of taxpayers in this district, as practically every farmer, merchant, tradesman, professional man and salary worker will be required to make return and pay tax. The law requires the taxpayer to seek out the collector. The taxpayer has to go to the government, and if he doesn't within the prescribed time, the government will go to him, with its penalties."

Dairymen, Attention!
Read the announcement of The Hires Condensed Milk Co. on page 7.—Adv.

MARY PICKFORD WILL BE WITH US XMAS

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 GUARDS ARE ENTERTAINED

Drafted Men Were Presented with Comfort Kits from the Red Cross.

On Tuesday evening several Cass City ladies entertained the members of the Home Guard company and the five young men of this vicinity who are called to Camp Custer in the next quota of the draft, Milton Sugden, Fred Maier, Everett Mudge, Harry Vickers and Clarence Chadwick.

This gathering was one of the finest affairs that has taken place recently. The Home Guard company appeared in uniform and lent a very "chic" appearance to the crowd.

After the "feed" consisting of an oyster stew, sandwiches, salad and coffee, the program commenced with the rendering of the national hymn, "The Star Spangled Banner," with all standing.

Rev. S. Cormany was selected as toastmaster and acquitted himself in a splendid manner. Every remark he made was full of patriotic American sentiment. The main trend of his talk was that it was not the young men of Germany whom our armies wish to fight but the real enemy at Berlin and that before the war ends we as Americans must go to Berlin.

The first speaker was Edward Pinney whom the toastmaster introduced as a friend of all. No one in this vicinity can put more enthusiasm into a patriotic talk than Mr. Pinney. He discussed the questions that are paramount in the minds of all good Americans.

W. R. Kaiser, the popular commander of the Home Guard company, was next introduced as one of the men who was behind "Teddy" up San Juan Hill. Capt. Kaiser responded with a brief description of that battle and with his meeting with Col. Roosevelt on the day after.

The last speaker called on was J. D. Brooker. Mr. Brooker gave the conscripts some very sound advice and gave a most practical and enjoyable talk. He gave the quotation, "My country, may she ever be right, but right or wrong, my country." The speaker said he had a great objection to this statement and offered as a correction, "My country always in the right—my country." At the end of his talk, he presented to the conscripts the Red Cross comfort kits which the local chapter had prepared.

FARMERS' SCHOOL AT CASS CITY JANUARY 17

This School Takes the Place of the Old-Time Farmers' Institute.

A farmers' school will be held at Cass City on Thursday, January 17, under the auspices of the County Agent's office, with the Extension Division of the U. S. Department of Agriculture and the Michigan Agricultural College co-operating.

A. MacVittie, County Agricultural agent, in announcing the school, says: "This school will take the place of the old time farmers' institute, and, as its name implies, will be more of the nature of a school. The sessions will be called at 9:30 in the morning, and again at 10:45. The afternoon sessions will occur at 1:00 p. m. and 2:15 p. m. There will be no evening sessions.

"Topics have been arranged for, which are adapted to your locality, and outside speakers will assist the county agent as much as possible in putting on the work. A more definite statement of the program will be sent before the meetings are scheduled."

HOSPITAL EQUIPPED FOR X-RAY WORK

PLACED IN CLASS OF BEST HOSPITALS FOR DIAGNOSTIC WORK.

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

The installation of a Wappler X-ray 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. Carseth, who installed the machine for the Wappler Co., of New York City.

Glenn G. Hoffman, who sustained a fractured knee cap several years ago 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 table and Mr. Hoffman's limb above the plate. The current was turned on and the rays from the machine penetrated the limb and registered the picture on the plate. Not over one second was consumed in registering the picture. After the exposure, the plate was developed as an ordinary photographic plate which took four minutes and then placed on exhibition before the interested spectators. Here in the minutest detail were shown the femur, tibia, fibula and the patella.

Around the latter was easily discerned the silver wire which was used at the time of Mr. Hoffman's last accident in bringing the broken bones together. "What sort of a sensation did you experience while the picture was being taken?" asked one of the men Thursday night. "Didn't feel a thing," answered Mr. Hoffman exhibiting that ready smile that he so often demonstrates.

The installation of this machine brings the local hospital in a class of the best hospitals in the state for X-ray or diagnostic work. Machines of this manufacture and unit are found in the Ford hospital and the Solvay hospital (the west branch of Harper), both prominent institutions of Detroit, and the Wappler is used exclusively by Dr. Hickey, who is known as the foremost roentgenologist in Michigan. The X-ray is used extensively for radiographic work of all kinds. With it one secures a picture of the finest bone detail of the hand, foot or any bony member of the body, thus rendering valuable aid to the physician in treating fractures and dislocations.

It is also a desirable ally in the diagnosis of diseases of the chest and has often been used in determining the presence of tubercular lesions. This is a matter of routine treatment in children's clinics in the larger cities. The X-ray is also used in the diagnosis of intestinal troubles, kidney stones, stomach trouble, such as ulcer and cancer and to what degree the surrounding tissue is involved, and also in diagnosing gall stones. In dental work it is used in the diagnosis of abscesses, impacted molars, defective root fillings and ulcerations. A few pictures taken Thursday evening demonstrated the valued aid which may be given in difficult dental cases.

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 advantageous 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 aerial system of wiring carries the electric current to the X-ray diffusing appliance and this aerial system eliminates the danger to which the operator and patient were subjected under the old system of transmission. Near the motor case are the developing tanks which make it possible to develop the plate within a few minutes after the exposure. Arranged along another wall is an illuminating box which is used for displaying specimen plates. Here will be shown several pairs of pictures, one showing the normal and the other the abnormal organ, making it easy for the layman to discern just where the difference lies between the two.

While the Wappler will be used quite extensively in the work of the local hospital, the use of the machine is open to the medical and dental professions. The advantages to be derived by its use are for the public and

Continued on Page Twelve.

Local Committee Makes Appeal for Red Cross Memberships for Year 1918

The Red Cross memberships given last spring ended Dec., 1917. They are making a membership drive for the year 1918, hoping to get ten million members. Commencing Monday of this week and ending Christmas Eve, solicitors will call on you for \$1.00 memberships which are badly needed. These are war times and we must give and keep giving to supply funds for this great work. Prisoners in Ger-

many are being fed through the Red Cross by agreement with the German government. The committee will call on you in your homes. Where more than one membership is taken in one home a Service Flag is given and a lighted candle is to be placed behind it Christmas Eve to show to outsiders a Red Cross home. If you are not in when called upon, please pay your dollar membership to any of the following committee:

- | | |
|------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Mrs. J. D. Brooker. | Mrs. Fred Kelsey, chairman. |
| Mrs. A. A. Ricker. | Miss Zella Hall. |
| Mrs. B. F. Benkelman. | Miss Elizabeth Doerr. |
| Mrs. G. W. Landon. | Miss Bernice Kolb. |
| Miss Joyce Retherford. | Mrs. J. C. Farrell. |
| Miss Edna Wood. | Mrs. J. L. Cathcart. |
| | Miss Lura DeWitt. |
| | Mrs. Earl Heller. |
| | Mrs. G. A. Striffler. |
| | Mrs. Wm. Ruhl. |
| | Mrs. Glenn Moore. |
| | Wm. Murphy. |
| | I. B. Auten. |

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H. F. Lenzner, Publisher.

HOME GUARD ITEMS

"Men Wanted"—In order to be "mustered in" in the State Home Guards it is necessary to have a few more members in the local Co. According to the mistaken sense of humor of some of the citizens we are called Boy Scouts, etc., but have those same people given any thought to the seriousness of the proposition before the American people. It is being brought before the Governors of all the states. We know not how long this war may be continued and with millions of our best men being called to the front, what assurance have they that their homes will have protection? All the states are now organizing Home Guards to guard public buildings, railroad elevators, etc., from destruction. While some of us are too old to be drafted or to enlist, still we may do "our bit" in this way. To the man who is liable to be drafted I would say, come out and drill with us as you will be saved many hours of drill in the "awkward squad" and be able to take a place in the ranks when called.

We are under a capable drill master, W. R. Kaiser, who has had several years' army experience. To the man who escaped the draft by age limit or exemption are you "playing fair" with the boys who have gone or are going to the front to fight the battles for your country and home? Can you not spend a little of your time in preparing for protection at home should it become necessary. While we may not be called on, still is it not our duty to be ready? We would be glad to have any one interested come out and join our company.

Don't forget the company dance Dec. 28 at Doerr's Hall.

Until further notice we will meet on Wednesday instead of Tuesday night for drill.

The company all wish to thank the Red Cross ladies for the splendid luncheon given them on Tuesday evening.

A. J. SPITTLER,
1st Sergt.

CHURCH CALENDAR.

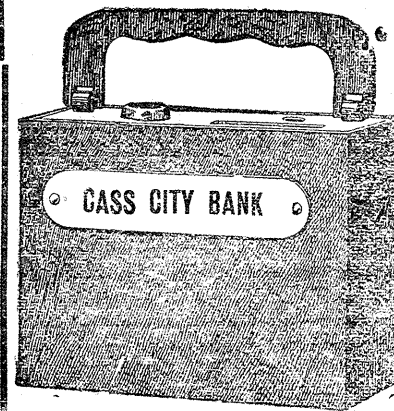
M. E. Church—Miss Grace Wilson of Detroit will preach Sunday morning and Miss Mamie Young will sing.

Presbyterian—A Christmas sermon and special Christmas music at the morning service at 10:30 a. m. The Sunday school gives its annual Christmas entertainment in the evening at seven o'clock.

Baptist—The subject of the Sunday morning sermon will be "Jesus, The Wonderful." Sunday school 11:45. Evening sermon 7:30 on the subject "The Signs of the Times, and the Battle of Armageddon." The Christmas program of the Sunday school will be presented Monday evening, Dec. 24.

Christian Science—Services are held every Sunday morning at 11:00 and Wednesday evening at 7:30. Subject for Sunday, Dec. 23, "Is the Universe, Including Man, Evolved by Atomic Force?"

Christmas Savings



Cass City Bank
of I. B. Auten
Established 1882
Capital, \$30,000.
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 Wilnot, 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 Ubyly 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 back to her machine bright and early Monday morning. Beky is a heroine.

Mrs. Willard and Mrs. Punzel were very early callers at the factory on last Sunday morning. They took Mr. Punzell's breakfast up for him. The cooks at the hotel were not up when he left for work.

Monday was pay day and all the employees and milk men were paid in full to the 16th. I must say that this factory is the most prompt place to pay that I ever saw or worked in, and there is great credit due our manager for it.

Mr. Beardley, a representative from the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General's office at Washington, called on Jas. McKenzie and Mr. Proctor at the condensary on last Saturday. He was on official business. While he was in the condensary he was shown around and left very well pleased with the condition of the place.

Manager Rittenhouse returned from Philadelphia on Saturday night after a very eventful trip. He was stuck fast in a snow drift on his way down for 22 hours, and he was over a day late getting there. He says that it was the worst experience that he ever encountered traveling. The blizzard went right through to Philadelphia.

The boilers at the factory are not doing the right thing, so they will have to come out soon. The manager has ordered new ones which are on the road coming. The manager will not stand for any one part of the machinery crippling the other parts. The factory must go!

Field Marshal Jos. Morris and his scout, Chas. Ewing, have returned from the front, but they only captured about 80 prisoners (cows, I mean). The weather was up against them and they are all bespoken between here and Ubyly, but they intend to make another raid soon, and hope to do better next time.

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. Mr. Punzel, the mechanic, will be only too glad to explain all about it.

Manager Rittenhohse and Scout Chas. Ewing were called to Ubyly on important business on Tuesday night. At nine o'clock they left in a cutter. They arrived in Ubyly in good time, and met General Manager Chamberlain and Field Marshal Jos. Morris. They are some busy men—the Big 4.

The steam heating radiators are all placed in the factory, and the pipe men are nearly through connecting the steam pipes. Jas. McKenzie is busy painting and bronzing them, and they are going to look very nice when Jim is through with them. He certainly can sling the brush on fancy and artistic work. We would like to keep Jim here for good.

Al Creguer, the factory truck driver, is certainly possessed with a good memory—nit. It took him about a 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, exclaimed:

"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 Herald.

Christmas Presents That Please Men

LAST 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 his closet room is limited.

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 carpenter or a paralytic. One to half a dozen pairs of shoe trees are an inexpensive 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 you) look up the telephone numbers of 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 him a real, foot proof, portable shower bath.

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 photograph 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 pen-knife, 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!" —Baltimore Sun.

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 reminiscences. . . . 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.

Christmas of Long Ago

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

With gaze upraised the sages,
Four 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, even 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—
Christmas of long ago. —Joseph I. C. Clarke.

BROOKFIELD.

Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year!

Hauling gravel has been the order of the day.

Mrs. George McCreia 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 Sunday 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 answers to the name of Ernest Eernal.

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 Eernal 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, 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 Bears and Hazel Carson, Look-out committee; Ina Burton, Bertha McDonald and Ella Harder, social committee.

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

MIDLINGS per 100, \$2.75

THE FARM PRODUCE COMPANY



Headquarters for SANTA CLAUS

TOYS for Children.

Presents for the Old Folks.

Drop in and see them.

Thos. Cross

Advertise your auction in the Chronicle

AUCTION SALE

R. N. McCullough, Auctioneer

I have decided to quit farming and will sell the property listed below at auction 4 miles east and 2 1/2 miles south of Cass City on

THURSDAY, DEC. 27

Commencing at One O'clock:

- | | |
|---|---|
| Brown mare 11 years old | 6 dining chairs |
| Black and white cow, 6 years old, due March 7 | 3 rockers |
| Black cow 5 years old, due March 16 | Couch, new |
| Red pole cow, 6 years old, due March 30 | Dresser, new |
| Durham cow 8 years old, due April 26 | Iron bed springs and mattresses |
| Steer 2 years old | Cot |
| Heifer 2 years old | 2 wooden beds |
| 2 heifer calves | 2 center tables |
| 2 steer calves | Wash stand |
| Pig, weight 100 pounds | 2 birds and 3 cages |
| Plow | Shot gun |
| Spring tooth drags | Bean picker |
| Open buggy | Barrel churn |
| Runners for buggy box | Lantern |
| Whiffletrees | 75-1/2 bu. berry crates and baskets |
| Neck yoke | Looking glass |
| Shovel | 250 quarts canned fruit |
| No. 4 Planter Jr. seeder with attachment, new | 25 bushels potatoes |
| Some hay and corn stalks | 12 pullets |
| Heating stove | 1/2 bbl. vinegar |
| 2 cupboards | Shepherd dog, 2 years old |
| 2 tables | Tubs and boiler |
| Single harness | Wringer stand and wringer |
| Empire separator | All kinds of dishes |
| Cook stove | Quantity wood in pole |
| 3 kitchen chairs | 2 swarms bees |
| High chair | Commode |
| | Crates |
| | Sewing machine |
| | Carpet |
| | Window shades |
| | Storm door |
| | 55 acres pasture land watered by Cass river |
| | Orchard of 2 acres and well fenced |

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.

through the winter or until you get some white man to take my place." He took up the two water pails and waited, glancing from one to the other with that repressed smile which Billy Louise was beginning to look for in his face.

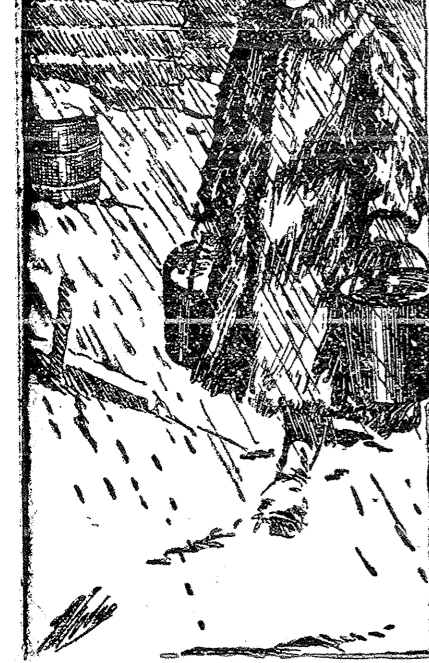
Now that matters had approached the point of decision her mother stood looking at her helplessly, waiting for her to speak. Billy Louise drew herself up primly and ended by contradicting the action. She gave him a sidelong glance which he was least prepared to withstand, though, in justice to Billy Louise,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

"We'll stake you to a book, a blanket 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 all-its 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, rollicking air on his way to the creek—at least it sounded rollicking the way he 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 said so—"

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

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

But Billy Louise was holding the door open half an inch, listening and 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, Come to y' young, youpy-a, youpy-a, Come to y' young, youpy-a!"

"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 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 got up.

"Oh, I guess he'll be more agreeable to have around than Peter," she admitted tactfully, 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 reticence 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 his eyes.

Still, the thing those dreams were built upon was yet locked tight in his heart, and not even Billy Louise, whose instinct was so keen and so sure in all things else, knew anything of them or of the bright hued hope they were built upon.

CHAPTER III.

Marthy Buries Her Dead and Greets Her Nephew.

JASE 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 twenty-nine years, and she put the coffee-pot 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 blankets.

Early that afternoon Marthy went staggering up the slope, wheeling Jase's body before her on the creaky, home-made 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 bloom against the dull brown of the bluff Blue galloped angrily, leaving deep, black prints in the soft green of the meadow. So they came knocking 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 life 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 here alone, you know. Did you send for that nephew? If you haven't you must hire somebody ill—"

"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 nobody. 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 hold I'll mebby git some comfort outa life yet."

"He ought to, I'm sure. And every one thinks you've done awfully well, Marthy. What can I do now? Wash

the dishes and straighten things up, I guess."

"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 juncky 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



She Sat 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 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 was.

Billy Louise, with a self reproachful glance at the grave, ran down the slope to meet him—an unexpected welcome, which made Ward's heart leap in his chest.

"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 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 lowered her voice instinctively, as we all do when death has come close and 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 wheelbarrow! She had to, of course. She couldn't carry him. But isn't it awful?" Her hands were up, patting 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 down, so I just sort of trailed along, seeing it was mommie's daughter I felt most like talking to."

"Mommie's daughter" laughed a little and instinctively made a change in the subject.

"I've got to go in and wash the dishes," she said, stepping back from him. "Of course nothing was done in the cabin, and I've been doing a little housecleaning. I guess the dishwasher 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 cabin with her. He also asked her to stake him to a dish towel, which she did after a good deal of rummaging. He stood with his hat on the back of 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 diplomatic 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 Louise had turned her back upon him while she looked in a dark corner for the 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 doorway. 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 will." 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 Melke'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-



He 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. Melke 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. "You just go down past the stable and follow on down"—he waved a hand vaguely before he took up the broom again. "You'll find her, all right," he 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 stepped outside and waited beside Billy Louise, looking not in the least like a 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 flung upon him from a broom. He grinned reminiscently as he came up, shook hands with the two of them and did not let his glance dwell too 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 exuberantly 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 briar pipe while Ward saddled Blue. "I don't know a deuce of a lot about this ranch game, but if that old lady can put it across I guess I can wabble along somehow. Too bad the old man cashed in just now, but Aunt Martha 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 him."

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 remotely personal. He knew enough about men to appreciate the tacit silences of the stranger, and when Billy Louise on the way home predicted that the nephew was going to be a success Ward did 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 from what point it starts, that forms the chief element of all greatness and goodness.

WE WISH TO ANNOUNCE That our Bread is now on war footing, made according to Government specification and each loaf weighs 1 1/2 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 dinner. 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 peanuts at25c per lb. HELLER'S BAKERY WE DELIVER.

THE RANCH AT THE WOLVERINE by B.M. BOWER Love on a ranch is not a peaceful idyl, at least not on the ranch described in the new serial we take pleasure in announcing. 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 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

KINGSTON-NOVESTA TOWN LINE

Ruth Thomas is expected home from Lansing the last of the week.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cooper visited with relatives at Shabbona last Sunday.
Myron Retherford is expected home from Detroit for a few days' visit at Christmas.
Ern Lester has moved his family to their new home west and north of Cass City.

The teacher and pupils of the town-line school will give a Christmas program Friday afternoon.
A few of the young people spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Stanley Osburne, Sunday being his birthday.
The teacher and pupils of the Crawford school are preparing a program to be given Christmas Eve. They will also have a Xmas tree.

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

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Lottie McQueen made a business trip to Detroit Tuesday.
Miss Margaret Ingram spent the week-end at her home in Deford.

Mrs. Lydia Kehoe of Pontiac is a guest at the home of James Crane.
Mrs. Leo Forden of Detroit spent the week-end as the guest of relatives here.

R. D. Keating, Carl Martin and Audley Kinnaird were callers in Caro Sunday.

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

Miss Helen Kolb of Lansing is expected Saturday to spend a week at her home here.

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 relatives.

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. Schenck.

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 township.

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 refreshments were served. Mrs. Doerr received many beautiful and useful gifts.

Patrick Hennesey 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't supt., D. F. Schiele; secretary, M. M. Lenzner; treasurer, Fred Buehley; 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 Wilnot 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 Courier.

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. 10-19-

Board and room for two at Myrtle McLellan's. 11-9-1f

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

Fountain Pens make useful gifts. All price pens at Cass City Drug Co. Guaranteed. 11-9-1f

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

I have another piece of linoleum 12 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. 5-4-

Fine cigars for holiday gifts at Cass City Drug Co. All prices boxes.

Have you seen the T & M holiday neckwear.

Horehound candy at Wood's—the old fashioned 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.

A "Mess Kit" will gladden the Xmas of any Sammy—at Bigew's, \$1.50.

Blatchford's Calf Meal at Wood's.

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

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. 12-7-3

For Sale.
Bedroom suite, gasoline stove and oak dining table. Everett Mudge. 11-30-3p

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 to buy practical useful Xmas gifts—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, 1/2 cent a lb. more for rags and rubbers than I have been paying. This offer good until Christmas. W. L. Ward. 12-7-3p

"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 store.

Notice to Taxpayers.
I will be at the Deford Bank, Deford, 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. 12-14-2

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. 12-14-2p

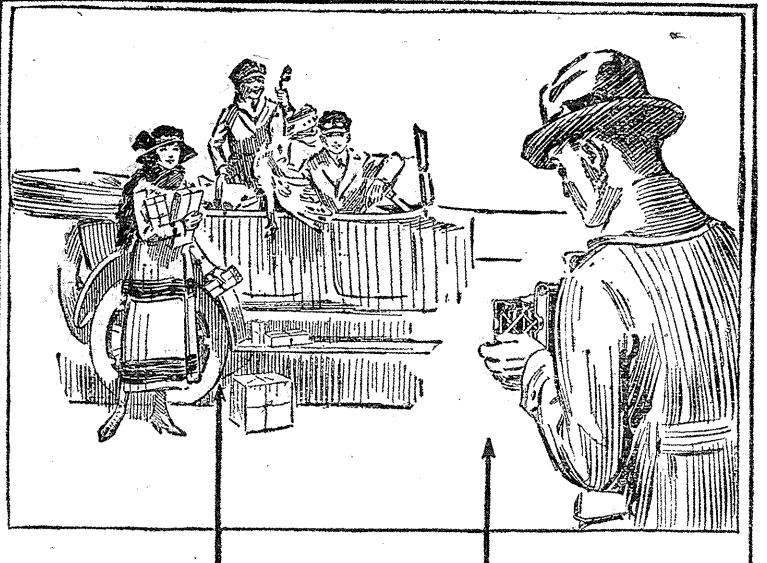
Wedding Bells
Should not ring before invitations printed by the Chronicle on special high grade stock have been sent to your friends. If the charming bride to be will honor us with a visit we will gladly show her specimen cards from which to make a selection.

The largest line of neckwear we have ever shown at the T & M quality store.

THIS IS THE FIRE FAN



Here we have a Fire Fan. He always beats the Fire Company to the fires with his little Chemical Extinguisher and has the Blaze out by the Time the Boys get their Hose Uncolled. But some day there will be a Big Fire and then the Fire Fan will have to Go Away Back and Sit Down.



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 else we know.
Although you have a grandfather's clock in the hall, a Dresden clock on the drawing room mantle and an alarm clock in your bedroom, you always wear a watch.
You may have other cameras, but you need 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 Evening—

Mary Pickford in "The Little American"

A GREAT PATRIOTIC PRODUCTION.
We will pay War Tax on both these Pickford Pictures.

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
- 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.

The WEEK'S DOINGS

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 Colting have a son born on Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Geo. Cooper of Kingston spent Wednesday at the home of Jesse Cooper.

Miss Dora Krapp of Detroit came Monday to spend two weeks at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Ross of Greenleaf spent the week-end at the home of Finley Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davidson will spend Christmas at the home of Stewart Charles near Deford.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wooley of Bay City are spending the week at the home of Andrew Wooley.

Miss Floissie Koppkeberger of Flint is expected Saturday to spend Christmas week at her parental home here.

Mrs. C. Davidson and daughter, Leona, will spend Christmas at the home of Louis Holtz in Novesta township.

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 in Detroit Monday after spending a week with his sister, Mrs. W. A. Walker, and relatives at Argyle. Mr. McPhail had a splendid visit while 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 home to Luke H. Wright of Grant township, have 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 employees of The Farm Produce company had their third annual Christmas dinner. Each one of the ladies brought a well filled basket and at noon tables were set and with the manager, F. E. Kelsey, and his "better half," thirty-two in all, sat down to a very bountiful dinner. After the "eats," names were drawn and each one received a Christmas present.

"The Ranch at the Wolverine" is the title of a serial story which commences in the Chronicle today. The scenes are laid in Idaho and the characters are quoted as "cattle people." This is no blood and thunder tale, but a broad and strong story containing enough action to make the reader's nerves tingle keenly every time 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 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 requirements of the postal department in such an instance while the word 'perishable' would serve in case the contents of the package consisted of butter, fowls, eggs or anything of a perishable nature." Perishable articles are given special care and early delivery and shippers of such articles will benefit greatly by observing the regulations.

Angus McInnis of Atwater transacted business in town Monday.

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

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

Mrs. Preston Allen spent the week-end 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 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 visiting another daughter, Mrs. R. A. Rich. She expects to remain there several weeks.

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

Knitted woolen scarf found near Elkland cemetery. Enquire at Chronicle office. 12-21-

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

For Sale—20 Plymouth Rock hens and pullets. A. A. Hitchcock. 12-21-1p

For Sale—5 h. p. gas engine, corn husker, feed grinder, belts, and gas tank. A. A. Hitchcock. 12-21-1p

80-acre Farm for Sale. Section 26, Koylton, Tuscola Co., Mich. Good house, barn, wells, fences, well drained. John Clothier, Marlette, Mich. For further information call at J. N. Dorman's. 12-21-

For Sale. Somnoe, toilet set, tables, lamp and other articles. Mrs. J. M. Bittner. 12-14-2

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

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

Collar bags, military sets, brushes, purses and other useful gifts for the man at Cass City Drug Co.

Lost—Gold lavaliers with cameo set. Finder please leave same at Chronicle office. 12-21-1

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

Eight-room house and barn in a very desirable location. Apply to G. A. Striffler. 11-17-

Raincoats at Crosby & Son's from \$4.50 to \$12.00. 10-19-

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

Buy your candy at Wood's Drug store.

Read Bigelow's Santagram on page 11.

Let Wood develop and print your films.

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. 12-14-1f

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 Treas.

\$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 very successful. Put some of your Christmas spirit into this good work and make Saturday the banner day for the Red Cross Lunch.

Card of Thanks. We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness at the death of our husband and father, and for the flowers; also the choir and Rev. W. L. Card of Argyle for his kind words. Mrs. Jas. Watson and Family. 12-21-1

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

Cravats Mufflers Scarfs	Fur Caps Cloth Caps Soft Hats Fur-lined Overcoats Special Showings of Gifts for Soldiers Canes Umbrellas Belts Jewelry (the kind he needs)	Suit Cases Travel Bags Collar Bags Suspenders Underwear Trousers Warm Mackinaws and all outdoor apparel. Gift boxes free with purchases in all departments.
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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.

CLUB CLOTHES

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

34 YEARS IN ONE SPOT.

THE CHRISTMAS STORE



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.

<p>For Him</p> <p>SHAVING SETS MILITARY BRUSHES SAFETY RAZORS FOUNTAIN PENS PURSES BOX OF CIGARS FLASHLIGHTS COLLAR BAGS TRAVELING SETS</p>		<p>For Her</p> <p>MANICURE SETS IVORY TOILET ARTICLES STATIONERY PERFUMES BOX OF CANDY PURSES AND HAND BAGS BOOKS FOUNTAIN PENS WRITING COMPANIONS</p>
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"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.

Phone 86 **"Jones' Christmas Store"** "WHERE THE BUSINESS TALKS."

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 near 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. Wood.

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

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, Zella 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 Xmas day at the home of G. A. Dickinson in Novesta.

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

Lavern Patterson of Saginaw and the Misses Lillian and Nellie Goff of Flint are expected Saturday to spend Xmas at the home of G. W. Goff.

Harold Riggs, who is a teacher in the Benton Harbor schools, is expected Saturday to spend Xmas vacation with his parents, Prof. and Mrs. W. D. Riggs.

Mr. and Mrs. Clem Tyo and children, Mrs. David Tyo and Miss Marie Tyo will be entertained Christmas Day at the home of Peter Rushlo in Elmwood.

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

The Misses Thelma Nettleton and Irene Frutchey, who are students at the Ferris Institute in Big Rapids, are coming Saturday to spend Christmas week at their homes here.

Arthur Walker and George Moon, who are attending Cleary Business College at Ypsilanti, are expected Saturday and will spend Christmas at their parental homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bailey and four children, Katherine, Clair, Darwin and Lucile, and Mr. and Mrs. John Zinnicker will spend Christmas day at the home of Wm. Zinnicker in Novesta.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Simons and two children, William and Winnifred, of West Kill, New York, will spend Christmas at the home of Mrs. Simon's parents, Rev. and Mrs. S. E. Cormany.

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 (Friday) to spend Christmas week at his home here.

Lieut. and Mrs. L. E. Aldrich of Battle Creek and Lloyd McKim of 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, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Striffler.

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. Caldwell.

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. Pulford of Detroit will be entertained at the home of Jas. Tennant over Christmas.

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

The Misses Addie and Lena Gallagher of Highland Park are expected today (Friday) to spend the holiday vacation at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Gallagher.

The Misses Mae Benkelman, Laura Striffler, Katherine Striffler and Gladys Jackson of Mt. Pleasant normal are expected Saturday to spend their vacations with their parents here. It is said that the school may not resume work until March 1 on account of the shortage of coal.

SEBEWAING—John C. Gettel, aged 60, one of Huron county's prominent citizens, died Monday evening following two strokes of paralysis suffered during that day. Mr. Gettel had driven to town from his home near Kilmanagh and had just come from the roller mill and was in the act of tying his horses in the Liken & Co. sheds when stricken. John Kallis, who also had business at the mill, left there about ten minutes after Mr. Gettel and took his horses to the shed also. Hearing groans in one of the stalls, he went to their source and found Mr. Gettel lying unconscious on the ground. The stricken man was 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 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 De Ford. 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 list.

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

Mrs. Gordon Anderson of Sheridan township is reported very ill.

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, Mich., to visit his brother, William Tyo, who is in very poor health.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

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 January 14th.

Argye—Albert Hortick.

Bridgethampton—Thos. McCullough.

Brown City—Peter M. Carroll.

Buel—Chas. Pudney.

Croswell—Homer Methven.

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 heat units.

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. Earnest May and sons spent Sunday in South Ellington. Elywin Bailey, who has been working 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. Fish. Miss Sherman and her pupils are

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 list. 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 home. Mrs. C. M. Livingston of Owendale visited her mother, Mrs. J. Anker, Monday. Mrs. A. Lounsbury went the latter part of the week to visit her sister in Battle Creek. Advertise it in the Chronicle.

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 For 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-ty-whack! 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-bovin' you a thank-y 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 dotin' 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-ty-whack— 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 astonishin' 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 pack— Hoorah for the good old jumpin' jack! Chicago Post.

An Unexpected Christmas Present

ONE 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 six-foot 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, fat 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, "Laws; I declare it has me worried!" "Why, it's Mrs. Santa Claus!" "She is such a busy woman! My, but she's a busy woman! Such a very busy woman!"

Why, she has to fix the labels 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!

From the pot there comes a savor 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, 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-Democrat.

SUNSHINE.

Edd. Gerou, sr., has moved to Caro for the winter. Elaine Hobert spent last week with her aunt, Mrs. Edd Dossier. Sam McCreedy is having a furnace installed 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. Theodora Turner of Ellington visited her daughter, Mrs. Urvan Cross, last week.

SHABBONA.

Merry Christmas. Fine sleighing. Chas. Phillips is visiting his children and other relatives here.

Floyd Auslander threshed beans in this vicinity the first of the week.

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

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

HOSPITAL NOTES.

Miss Blanch Clark of Deford underwent 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 Tuesday.

Miss Hessinger of Bay City is one of the nurses at the hospital this week.

Mrs. Merle Parmalee is still a patient 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 boss."

"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 men like 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.

Directions for Knitting Socks for the Red Cross

Needles—4 (Four) No. 10 steel, or corresponding size in bone, celluloid or wood. Loosely cast on 56 stitches; 4 inches, 2 plain, 2 purl; knit plain 7 inches (11 inches in all). Heel—Knit plain 28 stitches on to one needle, turn, purl back these 28 stitches, turn, knit plain repeating these two rows (always slipping the first stitch) for 28 rows, making heel about 3 inches. With the inside of the heel towards you, purl 16 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1. Turn, knit 6 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit 1, turn, purl 7 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1. Turn, knit 8 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit 1, turn, purl 9 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1. Turn, knit 10 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit 1, turn, purl 11 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1. Turn, knit 12 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit 1, turn, purl 13 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1. Turn, knit 14 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit 1, turn, purl 15 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1. Turn, knit 16 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit 1.

Now pick up and knit the 14 stitches down the side of the heel piece. 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 the heel stitches on to the 2 side needles, and knit right around again to the center heel.

First needle, knit to within 3 stitches of the front end of side needle, knit 2 together, knit 1. Front needle plain.

Third needle, knit 1, slip 1, knit 1 pull slipped stitch over, knit plain to end of needle.

This reducing to be done every other row until there are 56 stitches on the needles (front needle 28, side needles 14 each.)

Knit plain until the foot from the back of the heel measures 8 1/2 inches, or 9 inches for a longer sock.

To Narrow for Toe—Begin at the front needle; knit 1, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit plain to within 3 stitches of the end of the needle, knit 2 together, knit 1.

Second Needle: Knit 1, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit plain to end of needle.

Third Needle: Knit plain to within 3 stitches of the end, knit 2 together, knit 1.

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

Intake of Toe—Having 10 stitches each on front and back needles, break off wool leaving 12 inches with which to finish off sock and thread it into a darning needle. Put darning needle into first stitch of the front knitting needle 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 lump.

Palmer Bros.

The Store with the Christmas Spirit.

Headquarters for

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

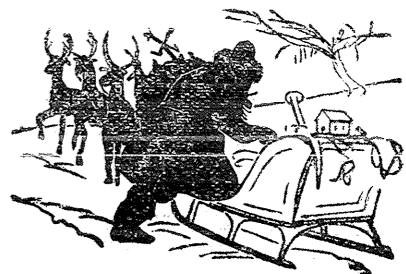
Children's, Misses' and Women's Coats at Less Than Half Price.

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

PALMER BROS., Gagetown

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.

- Hundreds 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 display10, 25 and 50c
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 rhymes at.....5, 10, 15 and 25c
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.

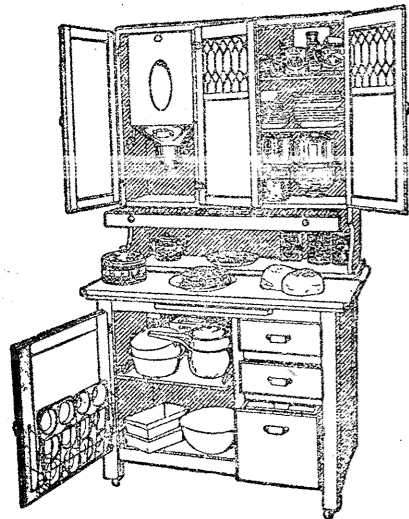
Visit this great Holiday Store

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

Dailey Cash Bargain Store

THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY

Kitchen Cabinets



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

Prices have been placed very low.

COME IN TODAY.

Lenzner's Furniture Store

The Ranch at the Wolverine

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

B. N. 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

ENJOY THE WINTER TIME!
A SELECTION FROM OUR

Cutters and Sleighs

ASSURES YOU A FIRST-CLASS OUTFIT

Striffler & Patterson

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.

Caroline Haubenstricker to John Daenger and wife, w 1/2 of nw 1/4 section 17 Arbela \$100.00.

Chas. Pike and wife to Edward Holden and wife, ne 1/4 of se 1/4 section 18 Fairgrove \$4000.00.

Thomas McHale to Thomas Kennedy and wife, lot 5 blk 7 Village Gagetown \$600.00.

Newton Beach and wife to Milton Beach, nw 1/4 of se 1/4 section 28 Juniata \$1.00.

Milton Beach to Newton Beach and wife, same section 28 Juniata, \$1.00.

Lewis Larabee et al to Geo. Tuxbury et al, lots 7 and 8, blk 9 Village Watrousville \$1.00.

Fred Cooklin to Albert Machowicz, ne 1/4 of nw 1/4 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 1/4 of nw 1/4 section 34 Watertown \$2,000.00.

Anna Mueller et al to Edward Shultz, pt. section 32 Denmark \$1,666.67.

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 Bancroft, pt. section 34 Elkland \$1.

Alston Currier and wife to Lucy Currier, e 1/4 of nw 1/4 of se 1/4 section 20 Arbela \$800.00.

Alfred Weaver and wife to Henry Branden and wife, lot 3, blk 1 Clever's add 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 Vassar \$50.00.

Robert Sherman to Lhaben Gage and wife, nw 1/4 of se 1/4 section 11 Fremont \$1.00.

Christoff Roeder and wife to Wilhelm Hoppe, ne 1/4 of nw 1/4 section 21 Columbia \$1.00.

Joseph Sinalla et ux to Adelbert Crampton, pt. section 1 Arbela \$11,000.00.

Samuel Seldon to Margaret Seldon pt Village of Vassar \$1.00.

Lavina Drake to Nathan Pattison and wife, sw 1/4 of ne 1/4 section 30 Ellington \$1,700.00.

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

A Matter of Time.

"What's the use of complaining because eggs are up a few cents," a farmer asked the other day, "when it takes a perfectly good hen in the most favorable circumstances twenty-four hours to lay one?"

"If you are going to determine prices by the time consumed in production," said a college graduate from Boston who was present, "what are you going to charge for a chicken when it takes 504 hours for a hen to hatch one?"—Argonaut.

Orange rinds parboiled and preserved in clear, thick sirup are very convenient to have handy to use in cookies, pies, etc.

SICK WIFE'S STORY SURPRISES 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-ika relieved her INSTANTLY. Because Adler-ika 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.

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 squarrest blow that the American liquor dealer 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 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 in every former war, is practically an unknown figure in our streets and ports today. Of the thousands of uniformed men on leave who have been seen in the last seven months, not one has been visibly under the influence of liquor.

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 incident.

"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 Washington after the call for 75,000. We were marching through the city amid 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 regarding me, a mere lad, with those kindly eyes and pleasant smile. I almost dropped with surprise and bashfulness, but he held out his hand, and as I took it, he shook hands in strong grasp like to see our uniform going into these places." That was all he said. He turned immediately and walked away and we passed on. We would not have gone into that tavern for all the wealth of Washington City. And this is what Abraham Lincoln did then and there for me. He fixed me so that whenever I go near a saloon, 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 food for six months 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 Gels, 19, Caro.

Norton Sage, 74, Caro; Susan E. Arnold, 71, Eaton Rapids.

Glee Seanson, 22, Beaverton, Mich.; Violet Mathews, 20, Akron.

Charles Bush, 19, Unionville; Fay Kennedy, 20, Unionville.

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

Frank Campbell, 22, Caro; Veve L. Kirk, 24, Fairgrove.

Harry Turner, 23, Colling; Mildred Wiltsie, 21, Caro.

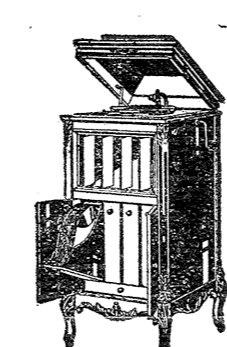
Roy Vader, 21, Colling; Mary Bragg, 17, Colling.

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

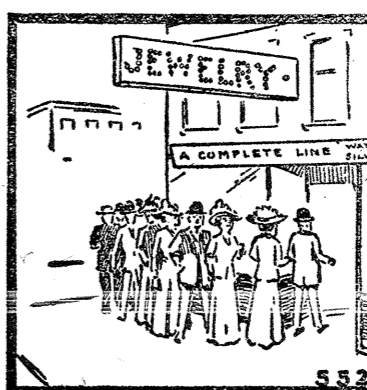
SUNNY PLAINS STOCK FARM

of Fowlerville, Mich., offers 1 registered Holstein male calf for sale. Sired by Maplefront Korndyke, whose seven nearest dams average 19.50 lbs. butter, 417 lbs. milk, 7 days. The dam and four nearest dams average 24.31 lbs. butter, 520 lbs. milk, 7 days. Also several others from good A. R. O. dams by the same sire. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices from \$30 to \$75.

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 from which to make Selections for Xmas Gifts

No other line affords the variety. No other gifts afford the delight, the satisfaction. Always in evidence, useful and durable.

MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS HERE.

A. H. HIGGINS

The Jeweler.



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—so much appreciated by women—but 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 Companion

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, Nature and Science, Family Page, Boys' Page, Girls' Page, Children's 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

1. 52 ISSUES of 1918.
2. All remaining 1917 Weekly Issues FREE.
3. 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
Fancier, pure spring wheat flour, \$13.00 barrel
Commercial Henkles Flour, \$11.50 barrel

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

Cass City Grain Co.

Phone 17 or 61

School Notes

Wickware School.
Hurrah for vacation!
Tillie Cuddie was absent this week.
Current Events on Friday mornings.
We have a new flag and flag pole which we appreciate very much. The credit is due the school board.
Our Thanksgiving program was well attended. The proceeds of the box social netted \$32.00.
The second, third and fourth grades drew some very good pictures of Santa Claus and his reindeer.
The third and fourth grades wrote letters to Santa Claus and gave him their orders.
Jack Frost has frightened some of our little people.
The eventh and eighth grades have 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 names of the states and the capitals of the northern section.
The second grade reading class are memorizing "The Village Blacksmith."
Jennie Purcell, Teacher.

Santa Claus Letters Written by Pupils of the Town Line School.
Deford, Michigan.
Dec. 7, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a book a dress and a trunk and some candy that all I go to school I am in the third grade I am nine years old.
Elinor Russell.
Deford, Mich.
Dec. 7, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus: I would like a funny story book, some skates, a sewing bag, a rocking chair, some colors, a play house, some paper dolls with hats coats and dresses a player piano, a broom, a rist-watch, a bango a bracelet a big doll as big as I am, and clothes with it, some candy and a play automobile that runs. I will not ask for any more I do not want to be selfish I am eight years old I am in the fourth grade I live a mile east and one mile and a half south of Deford.
Good bye
Yours truly
Hannah Evo
Deford, Mich.

Deford, Mich
Friday 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 bracelet, a pencil 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 of shells and a hound and 25 traps I live one mile east and two and a half mile south of Deford from
Lesley Powell
Wilmot, Michigan.

Dec. 7th
Dear Santa Claus
I wish you bring am a bob-Sliff and a skate-sharpener and I hope you will I live 1 mile north 1 1/2 mile east of Wilmot Mich I am going to the Town line school I am The Forth grad age 14 year
from
Clarence Smith
happe new year
Deford, Michigan.
Dec. 7, 1917.

Dear Santa Clause
I wish you would bring me a pair of skates shot gun candy and a box of 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 mile south and a half a mile east of Deford.
from John Retherford
Deford, Michigan.
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 bango a gold ring a box a colors and a gold watch and chain and a rocking horse a fiddle a rubber ball a picture book and some Building blocks a son books so I can learn how to sing and some jomping jacks and some pink ribbons to tie in my hair I am nine years old and I live about three 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 ho-n, 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 Deford.
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 rifle and a hunting dog a ferret a hunting linsence and a 25 traps and a good ball and a bat this will be all for this Christmas
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
Dear Santa Claus I am going to write a letter to you I want a book and a 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 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 to put it with the other things
from
Marion Reherford
Wilmot Mich
Dec. 7th 1917
Dear Santa Claus I wish you bring me a skate and a sled a gun and box of shells and a hound and a ferret for My Christmas presents I live one mile north and 1 1/2 mile east of Wilmot Mich I am going to The town line school I am in The Forth grade. age 12 year
from
Mike Smith
Deford, Michigan
December 7, 1917
Dear Santa I wish you would bring me a pair of skates and a sled a run about and a suit of clothes a Jack knife and a shot gun a box of shells a hound five traps pair of new shoes this will be all for this Christmas I get my mail at Deford I live a mile and a quarter ast and two miles south of Deford.
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. Jerome.
Mrs. Bert Libkuman attended the Red Cross meeting at Neil McPhail's Friday.
Roland Hartsell returned home from the Bad Axe hospital Friday much improved.
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 preparing to have a Xmas tree and program on Xmas evening. Everybody come. The world needs the Xmas cheer.
Last week's items.
Richard Jarvis was a caller in Bad Axe Tuesday.
Chas. McDonald motored to Gage-town Saturday.
Miss Lydia Parker returned home Saturday evening from a visit in Pontiac.
Chas. Dulmage of Pontiac has been visiting old friends in Canboro a few days.
Mrs. Bert Libkuman attended the Red Cross meeting at Neil McPhail's Friday.
John McDonald and daughter, Mrs. Hemea, of Nebraska are visiting at Chas. McDonald's.
Mr. and Mrs. Bert Libkuman and sons, Burley and Herbert, were callers in Elkton Saturday evening.
Mrs. Quinn of Bay Port, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Roland Hartsell, a few days, returned to her home Friday.
Lewis Jarvis and Bert Libkuman called at the Bad Axe hospital Saturday 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 telling you about it if I didn't, do you?"
—American Boy.

HOME OFFICE, NORTH POLE

Q. 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.

Wm. Kilgore was a caller in Cass City Monday.
Mrs. O. Houghtaling is on the sick 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.
Mrs. Scott Kelley is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Wolven, at Kingston.
Persis Roberts opened her school Monday after being closed for scarlet fever.
Mrs. R. Kennedy and Mrs. Neil Kennedy were Cass City callers Saturday.
Mrs. R. W. Bettes and Mrs. Roland Johnson were callers in Cass City Tuesday.
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 the home of Chas. Silverthorn.
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 Christmas 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 City.
Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sherwood are the proud parents of a baby girl who came to gladden their home Dec. 12. She will answer to the name of Rosalind Ellene. Mrs. Chas. Silverthorn is caring for them.
The next meeting of the Red Cross chapter will be held at the home of Mrs. R. Kennedy Dec. 26. We wish that every lady who possibly can will attend as we have an urgent call to make socks and helmets. The Deford

NOVESTA CORNERS.

Miss Elsie Sadler is picking beans in Cass City.
Miss Edna Collins is working for Mrs. Bixby near Cass City.
Miss Olive Hicks spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Elmer Collins.
Riley Terry left Wednesday for Detroit where he expects to enlist 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 some time, is reported much better.

Mrs. L. O'Rourke and children of Deford spent Thursday at the home of the farmer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Collins.
Mrs. James McLeich has been caring for Mrs. George Lee, who is suffering with injuries received from a fall a few weeks ago.
The ladies of Novesta will serve dinner at Gleaner hall New Years 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.



You can't be too careful about your plan—and woodwork

THE convenience of your home depends on your plan. The cream of 50 years' experience in placing Curtis Woodwork in many thousands of homes is put into three "Home-Books": "Better Built Homes," \$800 to \$3,000; "Homelike Homes," \$3,000 up, and "Attractive Bungalows."

We will be glad to give you any one of these "Home-Books," free. They give exterior views and floor plans with pictures showing how interiors look when finished with.

1865 CURTIS WOODWORK
"The Permanent Furniture for Your Home"

With Curtis Woodwork we can assure "On-Time" delivery and quality—every piece of this woodwork is stamped "Curtis" only when it has passed inspection.
We also have a catalog of the Curtis Built-in Furniture that saves space and makes life easier.

Cass City Lumber & Coal Co.

LOCAL ITEMS.

John Cole is spending this week in Detroit.

Earl Wooley of Saginaw spent a few days this week at the home of his sister, Mrs. Wm. Davidson.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Silvermail 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, Ontario.

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 vicinity.

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 will 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 instructor."

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 year 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 Mrs. Wm. Weldon on the third 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 terrorized 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

ON Christmas morning of the year 1681 M. Dufresnay's apartments were in some confusion. Monsieur 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 yesterday's 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 little 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 out laughing.

"A merry Christmas to you, mademoiselle!" 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 mastered his wits and attempted an elaborate compliment.

"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 flatter me nor the first that failed to pay me, but," she added, and her eyes filled with tears, "I had better hopes of you. Fine words will not help me."

"I know they will not. What have I that will bring 17 livres? This ring?"

"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 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."

"I was never myself before," insisted Dufresnay.

At this moment a stately personage appeared in the doorway and rang the bell with great vigor.

Dufresnay greeted him with delight. "Is his majesty returned to Paris? No? He is well?"

"Turning to the girl, he said: 'I am, as perhaps you know, the king's poor kinsman, as poor as he is rich. M. 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 must humbly take my leave."

"Present my grateful thanks and Christmas wishes to his majesty."

M. Ribot made his departure with somewhat the air of one who gladly takes leave of questionable company.

"May I also congratulate you, monsieur?" timidly ventured the girl. "You can pay me now," she added rather tamely.

"You see my establishment—how I live. Could not the order of these apartments be improved? Will you abandon me amid such ruins? The abbe who ministers in the church yonder is my good friend."

"Why, he is also my abbe!"

"Wonderful! White lambs and black

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 word, That earth may keep its ancient hope And we may full commandments, Lord.

—Dana Burnett.

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 week.

Watch for "The Call of the Flag" given by the athletic association Jan. 15.

The freshmen and junior high played the first class game in basket 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 City 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 boys and on some of the above dates the girls will also play, but their games have not all been arranged yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Riggs will spend Christmas at their home here where their son, Harold, will join them. Miss Koepfen 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.

Fifth Grade. Mrs. I. B. Auten was a pleasant caller in the fifth grade room Monday afternoon.

On Wednesday, Mrs. Knapp visited us, bringing her usual cheer. She gave a short talk on "Being Ready When Opportunity Calls to Us to Step Ahead." She also presented us with a fine picture of "The Shepherdess and her Sheep."

The pupils of Mrs. Fritz's room are showing their patriotism by cutting cloth for pillows for the soldiers.

The high room and junior high are planning a good time for Sodbuster's Friday.

At chapel on Wednesday morning Rev. Hamblin gave us a very interesting talk. He took for his theme, "Martin Luther and the Part He Played in the Reformation." The talk was especially interesting to history and literature students, but was of great interest to all.

The primary teachers would greatly appreciate rubbers and overshoes 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. 20, 1917

Buying Prices—

Wheat	2.00
Oats	.75
Beans per cwt.	11.50
Rye	1.65
Earley Cwt.	2.50
Peas Cwt.	5.40
Baled hay—No. 1 Timothy	20.00
No. 2	19.00
No. 1 Mixed	19.00
Eggs, per doz.	45
Butter, per lb.	42 1/2
Fat cows, live weights, per lb.	4 1/2
Stears	7 1/2
Fat sheep	7 1/2
Lambs	11 1/2
Hogs	13 1/2
Dressed hogs	20
Dressed beef	9 10
Calves	9 11
Hens	18 16
Broilers	18 16
Ducks	20 22
Geese	18 20
Turkeys	25
Eldest green	15

HOSPITAL EQUIPPED FOR X-RAY WORK

Continued from page one.

undoubtedly many from the several cities and villages of the Thumb will have occasion to find such a machine useful in diagnosing their infirmities. 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 perfect machine a great convenience. In all cases the attending physician will supervise the diagnosis of any plates taken of his patient, and the customary ethical and professional courtesy will be extended to all.

It was intended to hold a free clinic at the hospital, soon, but owing to the inclemency of the weather and the poor automobiling, this has been postponed until weather conditions are 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 with her.

Mrs. Manley Fay is at Roscommon visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Turner.

The Beaulay Xmas tree will be Monday evening. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. C. E. Hartsell expects Miss Eva Baskin of Highland Park to spend

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 Cliff.

The Red Cross ladies are busy today (Wednesday) preparing boxes to be sent to our soldier boys at Camp Custer.

Mrs. Richard Edgerton home Tuesday from near Owendale where she has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Armatage.

Mrs. Andrew Edgerton returned to Cass City Wednesday after spending a few days at the home of her son, Richard.

We understand that James Jordan threshed the best sample of beans in our neighborhood and had 135 bushels of them.

Miss Bingham's social was well attended Dec. 7 and she handed the Red Cross secretary the neat little sum of \$15.35. The evening was indeed a credit to our teacher. We wish all the 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.

Miss Thelma Cummins of Flint was the guest of Miss Iva Sheufelt for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Midgley of Reed City and Misses Anna McCallum and Iva Sheufelt were guests at the John Mc-

Callum home ver Sunday.

The farewell party given in honor of Sidney Dondieu 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 served.

The Misses Minnie Eastman, Katherine McCallum, Iva Sheufelt, Norene Heron, Irma Lavigne, Mary Gunself and Neva Webster and Clark Jarvis, Durand Heron, Earl Webster, Millington McDonald, and Neil, William and Howard McCallum were entertained by Anna McCallum at the L. C. Heberly home Sunday evening.

RED CROSS NOTES.

Through an error in the copy which was furnished the Chronicle for the County Red Cross Notes last week, the local Red Cross society was given credit for a smaller number of articles than they have shipped to the county chapter. The Cass City society has sent to date the following articles 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 young woman who tried to enlist as a soldier. Maybe he wanted to be sure to dodge her the first time he 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 Fine Silk Necktie maker a good gift and it is a popular one for any "him."

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 Muffler or Scarf in fine silks is practical and appreciated; see them from 75c and up.

SHOES T&M CLOTHING Quality

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 3/4 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